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NYE TRACES JOKES.

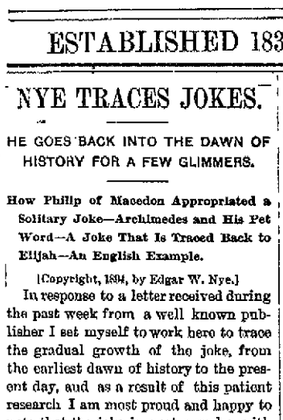
HE GOES BACK INTO THE DAWN OF HISTORY FOR A FEW GLIMMERS.

How Philip of Macedon Appropriated a Solitary Joke—Archimedes and His Pet Word—A Joke That Is Traced Back to Elijah—An English Example.

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In response to a letter received during the past week from a well known publisher I set myself to work here to trace the gradual growth of the joke, from the earliest dawn of history to the present day, and as a result of this patient research I am most proud and happy to note that the joke is most popular with the wisest and the best, and as mankind has evolved itself out of absolute barbarism the joke has come with the dawn of intellect and grown with man's growth until the dullest ass, whose gravity is his only intellectual organ and is "no more the evidence of greatness than a paper collar is the evidence of a shirt," is compelled to admit the power of good humored humor in the world's great combat.

In the time of Demosthenes, 385 years B. C., the Sixty club, at Athens, was in a mild way a social club and gave birth to one joke just before its charter was jerked away. Philip of



ELIJAH AND THE YOUNG MAN.

Macedon was asked to be present and address the club Christmas eve, 380 B. C., but his remarks were not taken down. It is said, however, that, as he was the guest of the evening, he had a right to and appropriated the only joke then in use. It was a joke afterward ascribed to Jerrold—viz, that a man ought to regard his wife as a bank note, and when she reached 40 he should be able to change her for two twenties.

Philip of Macedon regretted that he could not become a member of the club, but made it a beautiful present and asked that its good things be neatly bound in book form, containing all the good sayings of the club. Imagine his surprise when he received a booklet containing the above joke only—a book which, in the language of Sol Smith Russell, "was bound in calf, with the tale on the inside."

I regret that more has not been said regarding the doings of this club, the first known in history of a social character. The historian now and then gives us a fragmentary glimpse of an evanescent Scotch joke perpetrated by Lucian and Athenæus, but it is not an able joke and mostly has to be fed with a spoon on lactated food several weeks before it can sit up and take notice.

Archimedes was a very serious man generally, but was during his lifetime the author of one little bonmot. He was extremely absentminded—in fact, he resembled Edison in this way. Once he made a discovery of great value to science while in his bath, and with a wild yell of "Eureka! Eureka!" he dashed out upon the street and started for the courthouse to record it. When he caught a Sixteenth street car and felt for his change, he found that he had forgotten his purse, also his pocket, also his pantaloons, and when the conductor told him to "shove up closter" he was pained to notice that, aside from a dark blue indigo anchor tattooed on his forearm, he had left most everything in the bathroom.

This incident will be remembered by the student of ancient history, I trust. Archimedes was a philosopher and invented things, stuffed wild animals when he would rather have stuffed himself, and ran of errands for the king. King Hiero had a 7½ crown made for himself, it seems, with a view to wearing it on Fourths of July and Decoration days, but he suspected, after he had tried it on, that it was adulterated, and so he took it to Archimedes, who was at the time sharpening the royal shears and carving knife out at the woodhouse. "Here, Archie," says the king, "this here crown upon my foreward is no good. See? It makes a dark green streak on me foreward when I'm reigning. Now, the whole job, Archie, is rotten, and I want you to discover what's the matter with it and then pick a mess of string beans for her majesty right away."

Archimedes had not bathed for some time, and so, with this problem in his mind, he hung his toga on a nail, and filling the bathtub full he found that by stepping on a cake of soap and falling into it he displaced a volume of water equal to his own weight, and from that specific gravity and some more things like that were discovered, by means of which Archimedes learned that the crown was indeed adulterated, and the jeweler was cast into prison, where he had a good chance to regret his past life.

Archimedes was then made philosopher overseer of highways and superintendent of schools at 15 soudi per month and laundry. His given name, I regret to say, was torn off and swallowed up in oblivion, but he was never stumped in figures and could parse a sentence or play checkers with any man in Syracuse. He was the author of the term eureka, which is now so common, being applied to suspenders, baking powder, insecticide and stomach bitters.

Little did Archimedes wot, when he exclaimed eureka, even though he was the eureka wotter of his time, that one day this term would be so general and so much affected by squash vines and steam laundries. It is said that when Archimedes rushed from the bath, with his long tan colored whiskers thrown over one shoulder and mixing up with the overjoyed breeze, he surprised and scattered the Syracuse Normal school on its way home and broke up a game of croquet at the rectory. Everywhere he was greeted with surprise and embarrassment.

He was the author of but one joke during his lifetime. This was on the occasion of his visit to Syracuse after he had become a great man. After everybody else had discovered that he was a genius his native town came tagging along and said to itself: "Archie used to live here, and, according to the papers, he is ketching on elsewhere. Le's give him a banket and show the darned fool that we don't fergit our town folks." So they invited Archimedes to come and lecture for the Paupers' Intellectual Growth society free, and after it was over they gave him a "banket" in the back end of a candy store, where a few temperance clams and a cocoanut cake were served, with responses by seven pimply and frightened young men who were invited to the "banket" on the strength of their paying their share of the expense, and who were thus referred to as "our representative young men."

Archimedes sat next to a big Yorkshire pie made of a sort of hash which might be regarded as the connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdom. The chair had just helped itself to the very heart and soul of this great Syracuse dish, and turning, with a winning smile, said:

"Archie, take some of the Yorkshire pie, Syracuse honors her glorious son." He then took another spoonful or two and added, "Archimedes, help yourself to the pie."

The great philosopher, inventor and author of Archimedes' screw, etc., looked a long time at the dish, then at the plate of the chair, which was moaning with its load, and then said, "Mr. Chairman, pardon the ignorance of a poor man who has left his spectacles at home, but which is the pie?"

This joke is still having a good run at Hammersmith, England.

To prove that the onward march of the joke was hardly perceptible let me say that the first 4,500 years of history, including 500 years of the Christian era, evolved but 31 jokes. These were compiled by Hierocles as a digest of the bonhomie and persiflage of nearly 5,000 years.

Step forward, ladies and gentlemen, and view the remains of one of these 31 jokes which represent the brain juice of 45 centuries. Here it is:

Elijah, having been asked by "a man about town" who did the arrivals and hotels for a Jerusalem morning paper, if he would mind telling him for the press what made him bald, took the young man by the arm, and leading him out past the roundhouse and through the gates of the city down into the valley of Jehoshaphat, behind a persimmon tree, looked all about him to see that no one was near.

"Are you quite sure that we are alone?" said Elijah.

"Yes, I think so," said the young man, taking out his notebook.

"And can you keep a secret?" said the good man.

"I can certainly, sir," said the young man.

"Can you?" said Elijah. "Well, so can I," and with that he started away.

"But," said the young man, "will you not tell me what made you bald?"

"Certainly," said the good man. "It was my hair." He then went back to his hotel.

But in the past 1,300 years what a change has been made, and especially in the past 100 years, for it was estimated 12 years ago by a man who had given 30 years to the study of this question that there were then 21,000,000 jokes extant, and I believe that he drew it very mild indeed, for an American paper without a joke column is almost unknown now, even among the trade journals and fashion magazines.

Joke (Latin, jocus) is a sally, a piece of pleasantry, a jest which to be success-



"TAKE ANOTHER DRINK."

ful should have a point to it, and yet I find the following in an English jokebook:

"The Duchess of Cleveland once came to Charles II with a complaint that whenever they met Nell Gwynne in the street the latter put her head out of a coach and made mouths at her.

"'Well, then,' says the king, 'the next time you meet Nelly, and she makes mouths at you, do you make mouths at her again.'"

That's all!

Possibly a king's jokes do not require mirth in them. Not having jostled about very much among kings, of course I don't know much about it, but I judge from having read over 600 royal jokes that their humor is mostly strumous.

While General Thomas had his headquarters at Nashville a West Virginia captain came to the general for leave of absence. He said he wanted to go home and see his wife, whom he had not visited for over a year. "A year!" shouted Thomas. "I haven't seen my wife for over three years!"

"That may be all right for you and your wife," said the captain, "but me and my wife ain't that kind of people."

The clergy have considerable fun sometimes in a quiet and pure way. A clergyman not long ago who had two missions—one at the north and one at the west end of town—announced that there would on the following Sunday be services at 10 o'clock at the north end and services at 3 o'clock p. m. at the west end; baptism of children at both ends.

There was a Methodist minister who started a church in a young western town and was afterward promoted to be presiding elder. On his travels he ran across a brisk young blade, with whom he traveled by stage several days without exchanging cards. At the end of the second day they hauled up at a tavern, and both took a little cholera mixture out of the stranger's canteen. "Going up to mine or trade?" asked the brisk young man of the preacher. "Neither one," said the elder, wiping his mustache. "I'm the presiding elder of Cripple Creek."

"The h—l you are!" said the stranger. "Take another drink."

It is now time to drag in an English joke. We cannot expect all to be sunshine in this life. Here is one which no one can read thoughtfully without becoming a better man.

One of the dukes of Devonshire, who preferred the society of Brook's club to that at Devonshire House, used frequently to pass a cobbler's stall on his way home in the small hours. They always greeted each other.

"Good *night*, sir," said the duke.

"Good *morning*, sir," said the cobbler. (The italics go along with the joke; also some small caps, an asterisk and a pair of parentheses.) The ready wit of the duke reminds me of the marvelous gift of repartee shown by the Duke of Shropshire, who went to the play one evening and sat in a proscenium box. He had several earnest jags on board, just enough to make him talkative, so that he criticised the comedian loud enough for him to hear it.

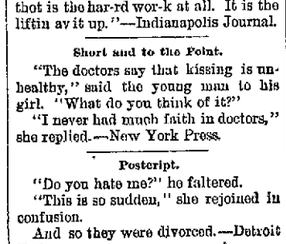
"Give that carf more rope," said he to the duke.

Quicker than a flash the duke, without waiting an instant to prepare a reply, exclaimed, with keen satire, "Go to ——, you—————— of a ——!" which was followed by shrieks of laughter from those who enjoyed to the full his brilliant repartee and disorderly house persiflage.

Possibly I may continue this paper next week, when I will speak more at length upon the modern joke.

Bill Nye

Oh, Joy!



"Hi, fellers, I've found a place where it's over my new rubber boots!"—Life.

Out of the Question.

Kind Lady—I am sorry to say that my husband has no old clothes, but perhaps you can make use of this pair of gloves.

Crossroads Jake—Madam, I dislike to hurt your feelings, but they are useless, I assure you. They wouldn't go with evening dress.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Sufficient.

"What are you doing, Freddie?" said the painfully smart boy's uncle.

"Drawin pictures on my slate."

"What is this supposed to represent?"

"A locomotive."

"But why don't you draw the cars?"

"Why—er—the locomotive draws the cars."—Washington Star.

Rarities In the Art World.

Van Dyke—Do you know that most of our currency is very inartistic? For instance, any artist could tell the government that the design of the new $100 bill is a very poor one.

Van Daub—Yes. But no artist ever saw a $100 bill.—Kate Field's Washington.

What Told.

"It must be pretty hard work pounding into the pavement with that great rammer," said the idler.

"Sure," said Mr. Grogan; "it is not the droppin av the thing on the shtones that is the har-rd wor-k at all. It is the liftin av it up."—Indianapolis Journal.

Short and to the Point.

"The doctors say that kissing is unhealthy," said the young man to his girl. "What do you think of it?"

"I never had much faith in doctors," she replied.—New York Press.

Posterpt.

"Do you hate me?" he faltered.

"This is so sudden," she rejoined in confusion.

And so they were divorced.—Detroit Tribune.

A STRATEGIC WAITER.

Sam Succeeds In Quieting a Very Testy Guest.

A colored waiter in a wild western hotel has his guests down very fine and can handle even the testiest of them with such diplomatic skill that he is a jewel to his employer. The last man he settled was a man from the east who was so cross and fault finding that the waiter could scarcely refrain from pouring a pint of hot soup down his neck.

"Here!" exclaimed the guest, after he had been kicking on everything the waiter brought him, "where's the landlord?"

"He's out in de kitchen, sah," replied Sam suavely.

"Well, I want to see him."

"Yo' can't see him jis' now, sah."

"How do you know I can't? You go and tell him to come here."

Sam went out and returned in a minute.

"Well," asked the testy guest, "where is he?"

"I done tole him, sah."

"Why didn't he come?"

"He'll be 'long in a minute, sah," chuckled Sam. "He's jis' been jabbin a customer full of holes wid a butcher knife, sah, and he's washin de sticky offen his hands, sah. He tole me to tell yo', sah, dat he would 'tend to yo' case right away, sah. Jis' keep cool a minute, sah, he's mighty promp', sah, when things goes wrong about de house, sah."

Sam straightened up and waited for the next move, but it did not come. The testy guest finished his meal in silence, with one eye constantly on the door leading to the kitchen.—Detroit Free Press.

Women Voters on the Isle of Man.

For over 10 years certain women in the Isle of Man have enjoyed the right of voting. Married women do not vote. Widows and spinsters, being householders and property owners, do.

TWO FAMOUS TRAILS.

THE GREAT SANTA FE AND CHISHOLM PATHWAYS.

Historic Landmarks Fast Passing Away. The Texas Cattle Trail—Cowboy Saloons. Picturesque Sights—Taking Vast Herds of Cattle Across Great States.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEWTON, Kan., Oct. 11.—Rapidly passing away are the marks of the great thoroughfares that once crossed the plains—the Santa Fe emigrant trail from east to west and the Chisholm cattle trail from central Kansas shipping stations to the boundless ranch lands of Texas. They were the most historic features of the west in a way, and few indeed were the early immigrants of the Mississippi valley to whom one or both were not familiar. They were the paths over which many a weary step was taken and beside which thousands from first to last found a resting place. The wealth of empires was transported along their course, and their fame became worldwide.

Here and there along the plains on the divide between the Arkansas and Smoky Hill rivers may yet be seen traces of the Santa Fe trail, which, starting from Westport (now Kansas City), took its stretching way for nearly a thousand miles across the prairie. These reminders are on the hillsides where the trail climbed some knoll and rains washed down the tracks made by the lumbering prairie schooners or emigrant wagons until huge furrows were cut, never to be erased until after years of thorough tillage. As one track was cut out in this way the wagons turned aside and broke another until there was a series of these seams, making it appear that many wagons had driven abreast.

Such was not the case. The emigrant trains which took their way toward the setting sun followed in single file. It was not unusual for 500 wagons to compose one of these trains, and a picturesque sight they made, with their attendant outriders, their ox teams, their burden of women and children and their buiging white topped vehicles. It was an exodus toward the Eldorado of the new lands. Wearing was the journey, traversing day after day the unbroken sea of sod beneath a cloudless sky and with all the dangers of red men and savage beasts surrounding. At night the wagons drew up in a circle, the animals grazed, the people surrounded campfires and ate the frugal meal, then slept beneath the canvas covers and woke to proceed at daybreak. Indian attacks were frequent, and prairie fires sometime threatened an extinction of the party. Children were born and members of the party lay down to their last sleep on the journey. It is little wonder that it became famous in western history.

The Santa Fe trail extended southwesterly from Westport, then after leaving Council Grove took a nearly direct



ON THE CATTLE TRAIL.

west route across Kansas. It became in after years the course of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway over a large portion of the distance, so that in a manner it is preserved and perpetuated.

Crossing it at right angles in the central part of the state was that other great pathway—the Texas cattle trail. Of this, too, there is an occasional reminiscence. In Newton, Ellsworth, Abilene and Dodge City are rows of old time frame buildings, with fronts bearing faded signs reading, "Pearl," "Alamo," "Eclipse," etc. They were the cowboy saloons, the scenes of such deeds of lawlessness as gave rise to the saying, "There is no Sunday west of Newton and no God west of Dodge City."

The cattle trail reminders are trenchlike depressions, mostly grass grown now, but showing where the great herds of from 2,000 to 5,000 heads tramped in solemn bewilderment toward their doom. They crossed rivers, mounted the hills and rounded up at night in great masses of flesh, guarded by wide hatted cowboys. The trail, 400 or 500 feet wide, stretched out for 40 miles. It entered Kansas at Wichita, and there was located the famous saloon which was known from the gulf to Canada. It stood near the trail where no cowboy could miss seeing its huge sign, inscribed on the south face:

FIRST CHANCE SALOON.

And thus was welcomed the traveler after his journey across the territory. On its opposite face, warning the departing cowboy going back to his year of dull monotonous ranch life, was:

LAST CHANCE SALOON.

Over this trail for several years half a million head of cattle traveled annually, and only the settlement of the Indian Territory put an end to its service in the capacity of a transfer track for stock from south to north.

Although the two most famous thoroughfares of their kind the west has ever known, these trails were not the only ones. The Oregon trail, which led from the northern Kansas line into Nebraska and along the Platte had also its thousands of emigrants and its great freight lines dragging luxuries and necessities to the gold laden Pacific coast. The northern course was that of the pony express and was the shorter journey. East and west of the Chisholm cattle trail, the principal one and named after an eccentric Texan who first followed it, were laid out other paths, taking herds through less frequented pastures and to new shipping stations.

C. M. HARGER.

PARIS LETTER.

The Prince de Sagan and His Remarkable Assumption.

[Special Correspondence.]

PARIS, Oct. 9.—Of all the clubs here there is none that is so smart, up to date and in every sense of the word so chic as the Cercle de la Rue Royale, which occupies the most palatial quarters of any institution of that kind in the world, its windows opening not only on to the Rue Royale, but also on to the superb Place de la Concorde that forms the lower extremity of the Champs Elysees. The president and moving spirit of this club is the Prince de Sagan, popularly known as the "Roi du Chic" and the recognized arbiter elegantiarum of Parisian society, who, being separated from his wife, resides in the clubhouse.

Among those who likewise are quartered on the premises are M. Maraninchi, the secretary and treasurer of the club as well as of its kindred institu-



PRINCE DE SAGAN.

tions—the Polo club, the Coaching club and the Antouil Steeplechase club. Up till a few days ago his residence in the club building has been of a voluntary character and was of so agreeable and pleasant a nature that both his quarters and his post were envied by even many of the most brilliant members of the four clubs in question. Since last Thursday, however, he has been detained there as a prisoner. It seems that the Marquis de Massa, who is a member of the finance committee of two of the institutions, had his suspicions aroused the other day by the presentation of a bill which he remembered to have passed on six months previously. He therefore proposed an examination of the accounts. But as he has the reputation of being very finicky and querulous his suggestion was at first rejected. He thereupon commenced an investigation on his own account and made such startling discoveries as to lead to an examination in due form of the financial condition of the four clubs. The result has shown that the treasurer has been guilty of embezzlement to the extent of some $60,000.

At first it was decided to turn the dishonest official over to the police. But the Prince de Sagan pointed out that it would be well, if possible, to avoid the adoption of such extreme measures, as the scandal resulting from a public trial would be certain to reflect on the prestige of the clubs. Accordingly M. Maraninchi was locked up in his apartments, where he has since been detained a close prisoner, club servants being on guard at his door to prevent his escape. Meanwhile all his available property is being sold, and it is proposed that after he has been made to disgorge everything that he possesses he is to be permitted to go free, providing he undertakes to emigrate at once to the United States.

Smart though this club is, there is not one here that has been the scene of so many scandals during the past 10 or 15 years. It was there that the memorable affray between the Vicomte de Brétuil and Baron Rothschild's son-in-law, M. Ephrussi, took place. It was there, too, that the soi disant Vicomte d'Andrea succeeded in cheating members out of sums amounting to nearly 500,000 francs. And some 12 years ago it became necessary to effect not only a wholesale discharge of the servants, but also to drop a number of members on account of the discovery of collusion between them for the purpose of carrying on unfair play at the card tables.

The owner of the premises is Baron Hirsch, who, although he purchased the building with the view of getting himself elected a member, has never been able to succeed in accomplishing his object, this, too, notwithstanding all the support which he received from the Orleans princes and from the Prince de Sagan himself, from whom the baron has bought the reversion of the historic palace and estate of Valencaye, where the great Talleyrand lies buried. Baron Hirsch owns besides this at Paris a magnificent house at the corner of the Rue de l'Elysee and the Avenue Gabriel, which has the reputation of being blighted with some curse that affects all those who have resided there. Its history is certainly in favor of the theory. Built by Empress Eugenie for her sister, the late Duchess of Alba, the latter died there very suddenly.

The only member of Parisian society who occasionally crosses its threshold is the Prince de Sagan, whose white hair and mustache, flashing black eyes and smart but by no means foppish dress make him everywhere a very conspicuous figure. His father is now lying on his deathbed in his Silesian castle, and when he dies the prince will inherit the titles of Duke of Sagan, Duke of Talleyrand-Perigord, Duke of Valancaye and about a dozen other French, Spanish, Italian and German titles besides, this also in addition to a seat in the Prussian house of lords.

BARON SARTOR.

A Wise Suggestion.

The young woman with a strange infatuation for the clerk in the gun store called to see him in a wild mood. He had grown cold, as men are apt to do when there is some one else to keep the fires up, and she had come in to have a talk with him.

"Give me a revolver," she asked after she had not received full satisfaction.

"What do you want with it?" he inquired coyly, for he knew that danger lurked in that sort of a thing, and that it sometimes had a way of coming out of the muzzle of it in a demonstrative and dangerous fashion.

"I'm going to kill myself with it," she sobbed.

"Oh!" and he appeared to feel relieved.

"What size caliber do you think you will need?"

"A 44 caliber," she replied as one knowing something about those things, as indeed she did, having heard him talk shop so often.

"My dear young woman," he protested, "don't do that. As sure as you do, some of those heartless reporters, who write up those things, will say you took that size to match your age. Here, here's a 22. Try that."

It was a cold blooded way he had of talking, but he was no fool, and the young woman got so mad that she not only left the place, but shook the young man forever.—Detroit Free Press.

A NATION ON STILTS.

PROGRESS OF THE SCHEME FOR AN ARTIFICIAL ISLAND.

The Projectors of the Plan Seem to Be In Earnest In Their Purpose to Erect a New Atalantis In the Ocean—How They Are Proceeding.

Atlantis as figured forth by Ignatius Donnelly may be a myth, but Atlantis as projected by some New Yorkers may prove a fact. If so, it will be a unique fact, indeed nothing less than an artificial island about 11 miles offshore and accessible by steamers in an hour and a half from New York city. It will be outside the jurisdiction of this or any other nation and will be a summer hotel, sanitarium and popular resort, will have—nay, already has—its own flag and will be altogether a puzzle for geographers, lawyers, custom house officers and engineers alike. All this will be if the plans of the enterprising projectors do not miscarry, and they some months ago made their location and began preliminary surveys and the drawing up of plans and specifications.

What they propose in brief is this: To begin where the water is comparatively shallow on what is known as the "cholera banks," 11 miles south of the Long Island shore and 17 miles east of the Navesink highlands, and there put down piles or immense hollow cylinders, as hereinafter described, and on that foundation build their great rink and casino entirely of fireproof materials. The location is away outside of any three mile limit which would give the United States jurisdiction. The propo-



ATALANTIS.

sition was greeted at first presentation with a derisive laugh, but now that the promoters have actually gone to work the question stands, Is the scheme practicable?

Who are the projectors? Well, the three best known are Captain R. D. Evans of the United States lighthouse board, Captain Howard Patterson and Mr. C. M. Coen. From the window of their office in New York floats a blue flag, with a red border and a white star in the center, and another just like it floats from the staff on a buoy anchored on the Cholera banks, where the new Atalantis is to be. It is not just yet the flag of a new nation. It is certainly the flag of a new and original notion. Some weeks ago the projectors steamed out to the banks, and with brief ceremonies anchored a buoy and took formal possession of the neutral water and the sand bank under it, hitherto sacred to the much besung McGinty. And now says Mr. Coen:

"In the construction of a foundation we shall use about 900 sections of cast iron pipe, all 10 feet in diameter and about 1½ inches thick. These sections are bolted together by flanges upon the inside. The joints are machined and filled with jute and red lead for the purpose of making them absolutely water tight. Each cylinder, when completed, will be 158 feet long. In the first place, we begin to put the cylinders together in shallow water near a wharf or shore. These will be put in place by the established processes, bolted together, and the whole finally made firm by framework or How truss bracing. We shall dredge out the sand at the bottom of each cylinder till the weight of the cylinder sinks it sufficiently. Then the water will be pumped out, and the interior made solid with concrete. The top of the cylinders, or foundation of our buildings, is to be 38 feet above high tide, far above any tidal wave in this part of the ocean."

On this will be erected a large square casino, two stories high in the main and four in the towers. It will contain suits of rooms for hotel purposes planned with an idea to every convenience and to be furnished luxuriously; will have four large piazzas, four extensive public promenades, eight private dining rooms, kitchens, lavatories, etc. Steam heat and electricity for lighting purposes will be used in every room and department. The other buildings or buildings, for all sorts of picnics, conventions, pleasure parties, etc., will be on similar foundations and connected with the casino by bridges. The result, says Mr. Coen, will be to secure all the advantages of an ocean voyage without crowding or seasickness. And they say they will have it ready for use in the summer of 1895.

Sporting men say it would be an ideal place for a prize fight. It is also hinted that it is to supersede Monte Carlo, which is expected to close in a few years when the present franchise runs out. "And just think," says a brilliant criminal lawyer, "what a place for unwilling witnesses. An hour and a half trip, and there you are safe under the protection of a foreign flag. Then if a client gets into any little difficulty he can take a trip for his health out there and stay until the thing blows over. It's cheaper than Canada and more convenient—all the comforts of a home, you might say. I should say that one of the things Atalantis could get along best without would be an extradition treaty." But the projectors sniff at all such suggestions and declare that Atalantis shall be a place of law and good morals—no refuge for fugitives.

A GIRL PILOT.

Miss Polhemus Brings Ships Into the Harbor of San Diego.

Miss Elizabeth Polhemus of San Diego will soon be a regular and licensed



MISS POLHEMUS.

pilot, as she knows the harbor as well as any man on the coast and only has to wait the prescribed time to pass an examination before the California board of pilot commissioners. Practically she is a pilot now, but when she brings in a ship some veteran in that line stands by her, and his name is given



GENERAL RUGER.

in South Carolina in 1876-7. In one of the most embarrassing and harassing situations in which a military man can be placed he did his duty with a cool impartiality which won the esteem of all parties. His administration of the West Point Military academy from 1871 to 1876 also exhibited great executive ability.

He was born in Lima, N. Y., April 2, 1833, graduated from West Point in 1854, was assistant engineer in charge of the construction of defenses of New Orleans till his resignation, after which he practiced law in Jamesville, Wis., till the outbreak of the civil war. June 29, 1861, he was commissioned lieutenant colonel of the Third regiment Wisconsin Volunteer infantry, but soon became its colonel and commanded it in very active service till November, 1862, when he was made brigadier general. He participated in many hard fought battles in different departments and was mustered out of the volunteer service June 15, 1866. He was at once made a colonel in the regular army and attained the rank of brigadier general. He had been brevetted major general of volunteers for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Franklin, Tenn.

He was also provisional governor of Georgia during the first half of 1868. In 1879 he took final leave of the south and was in command at Fort Assiniboin and at Helena, Mon., until 1885. The infantry and cavalry school at Fort Leavenworth was then under his command for a year, after which he was transferred in turn to the departments of Missouri, Dakota and California. He made a fine record in the field during the Pine Ridge Indian campaign of 1891. If transferred from California to the department of the Missouri, as army men now think certain, General Ruger will rank third in the army, General Schofield being first and General Miles, if put in command at New York, second.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.

CHAPTER I.

Evangeline O'Hary came home from the ball wearied and distrait. Prior to the ball she had been working all day in the telephone office. Despite the fatigue and weariness which crushed her, however, she felt it would be impossible to sleep with the memory of Archibald Rooney's manly voice ringing in her ears. She had been beautiful that night, she knew, but Archibald had been cold and distant, save for one word of formal greeting in his resonant, baritone tones. Restlessly she thought it over while tossing sadly upon her couch and gazing through the damask curtains out upon the pallid, gibbous moon.

"He loves another," she murmured in an ecstasy of pain, "even though I have ever discriminated in his favor when any one calls up central for his number."

CHAPTER II.

Worn out with fatigue and sorrow and heedless of the fact that she must be at the down town telephone exchange at 8 in the morning, Evangeline did not fall asleep until the onyx and ovoid ormulu clock on the mantel told the hour of 3.

Then she slept.

CHAPTER III.

"Evangeline! Evangeline!"

It was her mother's voice calling her in the morning.

"Evangeline! Get up! You told me to call you up at 7, and it's 7:30."

Evangeline turned uneasily in her slumber. The spoken numbers had dimly reached the innermost recesses of her brain.

Her ripe lips moved.

"Busy now," she murmured mechanically. "Call 'em up again."—Chicago Record.

The Greatest of Hacks.

It is said that Littre, compiler of the monumental dictionary of the French language, was the greatest literary toiler of modern times.

ARTISTIC BUILDERS.

AMERICA OWES MUCH TO THE INSTITUTE OF ARCHITECTS.

Brief Sketch of the Life and Aims of the Organization—Its Educating Influence. Preparations For the Approaching Annual Convention in New York.

The men who design the important buildings of the United States are looking forward with pleasant anticipation to their twenty-eighth annual meeting, which is to be held in New York in mid-October. If the earnest efforts of those among them who dwell on Manhattan Island can bring it about, they



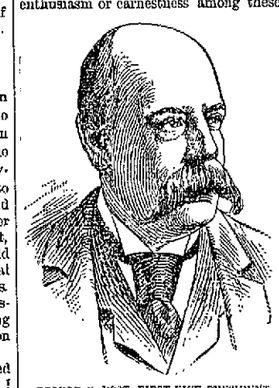
DANIEL P. BURNHAM, PRESIDENT.

will not only not be disappointed, but they will get more profit and entertainment out of the coming gathering than they have ever before realized on such an occasion.

The name of the organization to which these men belong is the American Institute of Architects, and the committee of arrangements, whose members are laboring to prepare a fitting programme, both from a professional and a social standpoint, is made up of E. H. Kendall, Charles F. McKim, Alfred Stone, Thomas Hastings and A. J. Bloor. Papers are promised from W. P. P. Longfellow, Henry Van Brunt, Russell Sturgis, Thomas Hastings, T. M. Clark, P. B. Wright, Louis H. Sullivan and R. W. Gibson. To many readers these names may not count for much, but to the architect and the student of the evolution of the American idea in architecture they mean a good deal, for these men are numbered among those who have contributed immensely toward the progress that has been apparent in America during these later years, both in the direction of a national school of architecture, and also toward the creation of buildings that are really beautiful and admirably adapted each to the use for which it is designed.

The prototype of the American Institute of Architects came into being nearly 60 years ago, when one less than a dozen of the few competent architects then practicing their profession in the United States gathered at the Astor House, in New York, and formed the American Institution of Architects. The names of the men who were interested in that organization have since been written large in the list of the pioneers who paved the way the architects of today are treading with such marked results. These latter are no doubt, as a body, far in advance of those who passed before in freshness of design, in harmonious treatment and in achievements, but still, when due allowance is made for the narrower opportunities enjoyed and their work is examined, it must be conceded that the founders of the "institution" possessed ability that must be regarded with great respect. Among them were Alexander J. Davis, architect of the curious cathedrallike pile (recently torn down to make way for a modern apartment building) that for so many years sheltered the University of New York; Thomas U. Walter of Philadelphia, who designed the buildings of Girard college and later the dome and extensions of the capitol at Washington; William Strickland, architect, of the United States mint at Philadelphia and the Tennessee state capitol at Nashville; John Haviland, who had been a pupil of James Elmer, the blind architect, and others of scarcely less note. In May of the next year a second meeting was held at Philadelphia, when a more formal organization was effected, the roll bearing the names of 23 professional, 2 associate and 25 honorary members.

But although there was no lack of enthusiasm or earnestness among these



GEORGE B. POST, FIRST VICE PRESIDENT.

men the "institution" did not last, and when you stop to think of it this is not at all surprising. Distances were greater in those days than in the present age of steam and electricity, and architects were poorer. The time and money necessary to be spent to attend the meetings of such an organization were found to be altogether too big a drain upon the architects of the young republic. The vital spark of organization was not extinguished, however, and ten years later an organization was again formed in New York, but of a purely local character, under the title of the American Institute of Architects. Its members were not more in earnest or more enthusiastic than had been their older brethren of the "institution," but their environment was more conducive to success. The country was yearly appreciating more and more the value of beautiful as well as useful structures, and the ranks of the profession were filling up with bright young Americans and talented, well trained foreigners. It was yet ten years later before this local society was joined by architects outside New York in the effort to unite "in fellowship the architects of this continent and combine their efforts so as to promote the artistic, scientific and practical efficiency of the profession."

Then, in 1857, those who remained of the membership of the first organization united with the New York society in obtaining a charter for a new national body of architects, Judge Roosevelt of the New York supreme court granting the document, with cordial wishes for their success. The title of the New York body was retained, and during the first four years the growth in membership was rapid and steady. Then came the outbreak of the civil war in 1861. So many of the best of the architects went to the front that it was found impossible to continue the institute meetings, and so they were suspended for about three years. But the institute did not disband and before the contest was concluded resumed its functions as they were before the war.

Since 1864 its membership has increased every year, its progress being according to periods of ten years, for in 1867, just a decade after the formation of the national organization, 20 years after the birth of the New York institute and 30 after that of the original "institution," it was decided, in order to give all possible advantages to members scattered over the country, to inaugurate a scheme of branches, or "chapters." The Philadelphia chapter was first in the field after the one in New York, and chapters in Chicago, Cincinnati, Boston, Baltimore, Albany, Rhode Island, San Francisco, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Washington and elsewhere have since then been instituted.

In 1869 the Western Association of Architects, which had been formed five years previously, joined itself to the institute. The underlying principle of this organization was exactly similar to that adopted by the institute, and of such numerous membership was the



A. J. BLOOR, SECRETARY NEW YORK CHAPTER.

western body that its accession nearly doubled that of the older one. During the early years of the institute's life its conventions were held at somewhat irregular intervals, but a dinner was eaten every year on Washington's birthday. These gatherings still live in the memory of some of the older members with a vividness that nothing can dim, but no records of them are now to be had.

One of the most beneficial movements made by the institute was the arranging for the publishing by a Boston firm of The American Architect and Building News, the initial number of which appeared in 1876. Its establishment has been followed by other periodicals of a somewhat similar character, among them being Architecture and Building of New York, The Building Budget and The Inland Architect of Chicago, and The California Architect of San Francisco. Another very important accomplishment by the institute was the issuing of a schedule for the guidance of practitioners in their relations with clients, including the charges which reputable architects in Europe, in their practice since early in the last century, had laid down as minimum fees. Several times the schedule as originally formulated has been changed, and in its final form has been adopted by every architectural fraternity in the country. More than one architect, especially among the younger members of the profession, has been enabled by the production of the schedule to smooth out complications with clients over fees while yet they were in the embryonic state.

The institute has constantly made for the uplifting of the architectural profession, and its influence upon public spirited laymen of artistic cultivation or tastes has reacted generously to the profession's benefit. There is indeed but one architectural prize offered in all Europe—the Prix de Rome of the Ecole des Beaux Arts—that is more sought after than is the Rotch traveling scholarship, administered by the Boston chapter and founded by the heirs of the late Mr. Benjamin H. Rotch, father of Mr. Arthur Rotch, a fellow of the Boston chapter. Its income amounts to $2,000 annually and is found sufficient to support two scholars constantly in Europe. Somewhat similar to this have been the various scholarships in architecture established in several institutions of learning.

The present officers of the institute are: President, Daniel H. Burnham of Chicago; first vice president, George B. Post of New York; second vice president, Levi T Schofield of Cleveland; treasurer, Sam A. Treat of Chicago; secretary, Alfred Stone of Providence.

M. I. DEXTER.

The Dear Old Soul.

The old lady who entered a train at a country station had an anxious face and soon confided to her neighbor the fact that she had but once before been on a railroad train. The lines in her forehead appeared to deepen as the hours went on, and every time the train stopped she inquired, "Is this New York?"

"S'posin this train would be late," she said. "Mebby Lyddy would think I wa'n't comin."

"Did you tell her which train you would take?"

"Oh, yes; I made sure to tell her to meet me at the New York afternoon train. They isn't more'n one train, is they?"

She was calm for awhile after the neighbor had assured her she would try to help her find Lyddy, but presently she remarked, "How'll I let 'em know I want to git off at New York?" Just then the conductor passed, and she seized him by the coat sleeve, exclaiming: "Look here, mister, I've got to land in New York. Won't you please stop the train for me when we git there?"

"All right, ma'am," said the man soberly.

"You'll not forgit?"

"Trust me for that. I'll remember, sure."

"Thank you kindly, sir," she answered gratefully. "I'm much obliged."

And the man did not smile till he had left her.—New York Tribune.

The Evening Sentinel.
SATURDAY, OCT. 13 1894

HE MADE THE WEATHER

So Captain Howgate's Fickleness Was Not Astonishing.

A MAN OF MAGNIFICENT SCHEMES.

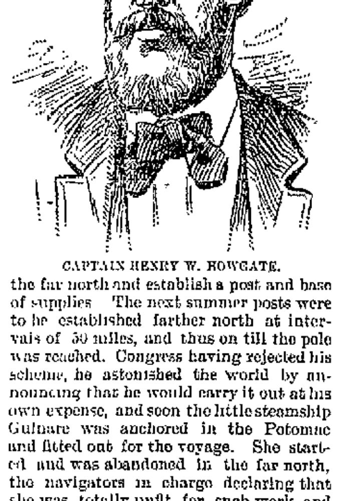
The Romantic Story of His Descent From the Head of the Signal Service to a Prison Cell For Twelve Years a Fugitive.

From the head of the signal service to a prison cell, from the first circles of Washington society, with an unsullied name and a brilliant army record, to the felon's dock, traveling in every part of the country with alleged "shrewd detectives" after him for 12 years, six years in business in New York city and actually serving on a jury while a fugitive from justice! Such are the salient points in the career of Captain Henry W. Howgate since 1881.

Nor is this all. He was a veteran of the Army of the Cumberland, an officer in the regular army and a scientist of some standing and withal the projector of a scheme for reaching the north pole which met with such approval that it came very near being adopted by congress, and all this ended in his defrauding the government of about $375,000 and fleeing from Washington with a woman whose beauty was long a popular toast in that city.

Henry W. Howgate was born in England, and his first enrollment in public service was as a volunteer in 1862 in the Twenty second Michigan infantry. Almost exactly 32 years later he was enrolled as a prisoner in Washington city—but this is anticipating. He had some military knowledge and was elected second lieutenant, was promoted to brevet major for special gallantry at Chickamauga and came out a captain, after which he secured a lieutenantcy in the regular army. In 1865 General Albert J. Myer was organizing the weather bureau and found great difficulty in securing assistants with the scientific knowledge and special aptitudes desirable. In Captain Howgate he believed he had secured a treasure, and the latter's promotion was rapid.

In 1876 he projected a scheme for reaching the north pole which made scientific explorers laugh, but congressmen were so impressed that a bill to carry out his plan was introduced and favorably reported by the house committee on naval affairs. His plan was to go to a convenient point in



CAPTAIN HENRY W. HOWGATE.

the far north and establish a post and base of supplies. The next summer posts were to be established farther north at intervals of 50 miles, and thus on till the pole was reached. Congress having rejected his scheme, he astonished the world by announcing that he would carry it out at his own expense, and soon the little steamship Gulnare was anchored in the Potomac and fitted out for the voyage. She started and was abandoned in the far north, the navigators in charge declaring that she was totally unfit for such work and would have been crushed to splinters in the first ice pack encountered.

Everybody wondered where Captain Howgate got the money for such work. The answer was soon forthcoming—he was stealing it from the government.

He had become chief of the signal service and disbursing officer of the bureau, lived in tiptop style with his wife and an unmarried daughter, maintained a mistress in luxury, was socially prominent and owned Washington real estate valued at $125,000. All at once "irregularities" were discovered in his accounts, and he resigned with a great show of innocence and indignation. Then the investigators went to work, and Aug. 15, 1881, he was arrested on a specific charge of embezzling $10,000. It was a nine days' wonder, yet this was only the beginning. Fraud after fraud was unearthed till the aggregate reached $370,000 or more, and yet he had influence enough to secure bail and postpone action. Finally his bondsmen surrendered him, and he became a prisoner in fact. It was on April 13, 1882, that he made his sensational escape.

Many stories have been told about this, but the admitted facts are these: In charge of Deputy Marshal Dewing he was permitted to go to his own house to take a bath and secure a change of linen. His daughter entertained the officer while Captain Howgate retired to the bathroom. An hour passed. The officer wanted his prisoner, but he was not to be found. Twelve years and a half were to pass before Marshal Dewing saw him again. It now appears that he slipped through a rear window to an alley little used, and ten minutes after leaving the officer was going down the Potomac on a fast steamer. It further appears that the whole scheme was cleverly arranged by Nettie Burrill.

Twelve years and more had passed away when Captain A. L. Drummond of the United States secret service got information which led him to suspect that Captain Howgate was in New York. A clerk who knew the fugitive well went to that city, but it was not easy to see in the bowed and decrepit man of 60 the stalwart and handsome soldier of 1881-2. The two became confidential, however, and then the clerk could swear to him. One fine morning the old book dealer (that had been his business for five years) stepped out of his dusty shop at 80 Fourth avenue. A little way up the street Captain Drummond took him by the arm and said

"Captain Howgate, I want you. I have a warrant for your arrest."

For one instant the man stood as if dazed. Then, recovering himself, he said, with a laugh:

"All right. I'll go with you. I know when I am beat."

Later he admitted that he had been expecting arrest for years and was satisfied with it, was tired of being a fugitive. His travels and adventures in the 12 years would suffice for a three volume novel, and altogether his story is sufficient for a Zolaesque romance.

JEROME JACQUIN.

A SOCIETY MAN'S DOWNFALL.

He Sought to Cover Up Forgery and Other Crimes by Arson.

The recent indictment and arrest at Memphis of E. M. Weems, a local society leader, clubman, prominent church worker and all around good fellow, created a tremendous sensation in that conservative city. Weems was first arrested for forgery and has now been indicted for conspiracy to commit arson. His purpose was by burning his large cotton shed to destroy evidence of his stealings.

No one had a better social position than Weems. He was cultured, clever, his wife was beautiful, he was fond of society, and his domestic relations were happy. Though he was regarded as a worker in the cause of religion, Weems had a weakness for club, poker and horses. At the spring meeting of the jockey club he backed horses with phenomenally bad luck. Being in the cotton business, he sought to recoup through other cotton dealers. He operated an extensive cotton warehouse, and going to the firm of J. T. Farguson & Co. he represented that he had several hundred bales of cotton stored in his shed and got an advance on it. He made similar representations to Chism, Churchill & Co. and got from them an advance of $[illegible]. Goodman & Co. were also prevailed upon to make an advance to him. He exhibited samples of cotton and letters from a planter indicating that the cotton had been consigned to him. Investigation showed, however, that Weems did not have the cotton, and the firms set about to recover the money he had obtained from them. Weems fled and was arrested later at Lake Charles, La.

Weems had two negro men in his employ—Charley King and Ed White. He told them he would give them $200 each and a two years' position at $15 a week if they would burn his shed. This offer was made the day before he left. The men partly assented. Weems instructed them to truck all of the cotton into one shed, throw the bales on the stage, cut the hoops and place lighted candles on two bales, then lock the shed and leave. They were to go to another part of the city so as to prove an alibi, for the candles would not burn down for an hour or more. Weems said that he would leave the night before the fire for New Orleans. The negroes weakened when the time came and finally betrayed their employer.

In view of the fact that the recent lynchings grew out of wholesale arson, Weems will have a hard time, it is thought, in getting out of this trouble. Insurance men are interested because he ordered the negroes to place old cotton hoops in the shed, in the hope that he could prove that he had the number of bales of cotton he had represented that he had, in order to recoup himself and cover up all shortages.

PREPARED HIS OWN GRAVE.

The Nocturnal Amusement of a Recluse Who Was Disappointed In Love.

Any night the last week as the moon rose through the tops of the tall and lonely woods about that historic spot known as Battle Ground the uncanny spectacle of an aged and bearded figure, spading sol-



DIGGING HIS OWN GRAVE.

emnly away at the turf beneath the pines, might have been witnessed by the adventurous visitor, writes a Logansport correspondent of the Chicago Times. It was a weird scene, rendered all the more unnatural by the fact that the solitary workman was digging at his own grave.

For several years Allanson de Witt has lived near Battle Ground in a rude log cabin, unloving and unloved, and has spent his hours of leisure at his desk and books. Rumor has it that in his younger days he was crossed in love and retired to the solitude of his forest home to brood over his misfortunes and live a life of melancholy contemplation. His appearance as the years passed by has become that of the hermit and the recluse, but his reading has embraced all the latest literature. Constant brooding over his earlier disappointment, however, had its inevitable effect. He became a misanthrope, a pessimist and of late an ardent supporter of the New York World's views regarding suicide. In the light of this his actions are regarded with no little concern. Not only has he completed the digging of his own grave, but he has ordered his own monument, which is now being finished at one of the shops in Logansport. It will be a plain, unassuming granite shaft, and the only feature worthy of note will be its epitaph, which he himself composed. It reads as follows, his instructions to the carver being that there should be no capital letters in the verse other than that in "God:"

A bachelor lies beneath this sod
Who disobeyed the laws of God
Advice to others thus I give,
Don't live a "bach" as I did live—regret.

When completed, the monument dealer has orders to erect the stone at the head of the newly excavated grave, and what the next chapter in this unnatural tale may be time alone can tell.

Gambled For the Bible.

"While we have been away this summer," relates a woman, "my little girls, 11 and 13 respectively, learned for the first time that by reading three chapters every weekday and five on Sunday the Bible could be finished in a year. They forthwith resolved to begin, and all would have been well except that there was only one Bible between them. This fact created difficulty every day, for, with the perversity of children, they invariably selected the same time to do their reading. The climax was reached the other day when I found them deep in their favorite game of cribbage and was warned not to interrupt them, 'because Annie and I are playing a game of cribbage to see which of us can have the Bible first,' which was an intermingling of gambling and religious instruction which I thought best to check."

A Lottery to Build a Church.

Among the ancient documents recently deposited with the Westerly (R. I.) Library association is a copy of the Connecticut Gazette, published at New London and dated Feb 13, 1794. In this paper is an advertisement of a lottery to raise the funds needed to build a meeting house at Stonington.

A Design.

It was after the fall, and Eve had developed quite a liking for the higher criticism.

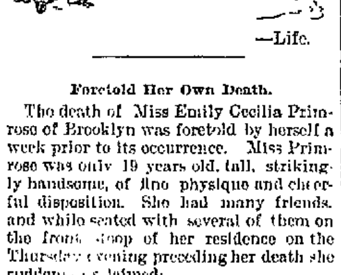
"The manner in which I was created," she argued, "seems to be most extraordinary."

Adam smiled kindly.

"It had to be extraordinary, my love," he gently explained. "The time is not yet ripe for the mother-in-law joke."

The mother of the race could not help but admit that she was floored.—Detroit Tribune.

Taken With a Little Salt.



—Life.

Foretold Her Own Death.

The death of Miss Emily Cecilia Primrose of Brooklyn was foretold by herself a week prior to its occurrence. Miss Primrose was only 19 years old, tall, strikingly handsome, of fine physique and cheerful disposition. She had many friends, and while seated with several of them on the front step of her residence on the Thursday evening preceding her death she suddenly exclaimed:

"I shall not live another week. I have had a presentiment tonight by seeing the crape hanging from the door."

From that day until the day of her death Miss Primrose talked of hardly anything but her approaching death. She bade all her friends goodby, explaining her reasons for taking leave of them.

At 8 o'clock the next Wednesday morning she was taken ill with pains in the region of the heart. She had been troubled in a similar manner on other occasions, but thought nothing of it. In three hours she was dead.

You cannot get into mischief or trouble while you are at work.

A MAN OF HOSS SENSE.

BROTHER GARDNER'S EULOGY ON BROTHER WHITE.

He Was Not a Great Man In any Sense of the Word, but as a Common, Ordinary Citizen He Was In His Element.

[Copyright, 1894, by Charles B. Lewis.]

"In announcin de death of Brudder Sundown White, which took place las' week," said Brother Gardner as he arose at the last meeting of the Limekiln club, "I wish to state dat he was no hero. He was not known by sight or name to 50 people in all dis world. Probably de greatest thing he eber did in all his life was to stop a runaway mewl. Nobody heard of him in conneckshun wid congress, de legislachur, de common council or any odder public offis. He nebber published a book, wrote a song nor deliberated a lecktur. I doubt if he eber took laughin gas, rode on a 'lectric street kyar or had a chimbly on his house burn out. He was jist a plain, eberyday sort of man, an strangers passed him by widout a second look. A few of us in dis club, but only a few, knowed him fur what he was—a man of hoss sense.

"Brudder White didn't know nuthin 'bout de pyramids of Egypt, but he was de pusson who diskibered dat salt would make cabbages head up a week airlier dan usual.

"He nebber read fo' lines of poetry in all his bo'n days, an yit in one brief y'ar he found three plugs of terbacker, two jackknives an a $5 bill on de sidewalk.

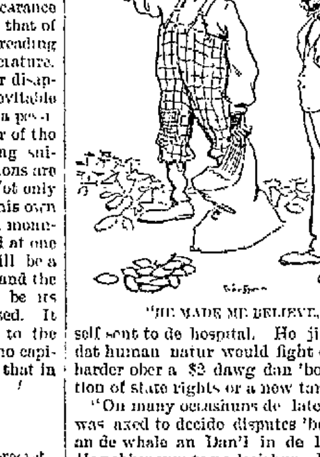
"He nebber saw Niagara falls nor heard de roarin of de sea, an yit de white man who loaded 20 different sticks of wood wid powder an left 'em on his pile couldn't blow Brudder White up. He got his supply from de bottom of de wood pile.

"Dat man had nebber tooken a book on philosophy in his hand, an yit he reasoned it out dat de man who paid cash down for his goods got no cheaper prices dan de deadbeat.

"Brudder White didn't know de meanin of de word 'pursuasive,' an yit, when I found him fillin a bag wid my cowcumbers one dark night, he made me believe dat he reckoned he was in a white man's tater patch two miles away.

"It has bin said dat he was neither a luvin husband nor an affeckshunate fadder. Dat was a matter of philosophy wid him. He reasoned it out dat de mo' yo' luv yo'r wife de mo' new bonnets she wants, an de mo' affeckshunate yo' am to yo'r chill'en de faster deir shoes w'ar out. 'Pears to me he was perfeckly k'rect in dat. Should I go home tonight an kiss my ole woman an ax her how her lame back got 'long she'd jist stand up an want a new pa'r of yaller shoes an blue stockin's to match.

"Brudder White owned a fightin dawg, an dat dawg had a fout almost ebery day of his life, but de owner nebber made no mistake—dat is, he nebber rushed in an kicked de odder man's dawg an got his-



"HE MADE ME BELIEVE."

self sent to de hospital. He jist knowed dat human natur would fight quicker an harder ober a $2 dawg dan 'bout a question of state rights or a new tariff bill.

"On many ocasshuns de late lamented was axed to decide disputes 'bout Jonah an de whale an Dan'l in de lions' den. He nebber cum to no decishun. He knowed dat if he decided dat de whale swallered Jonah he'd sartinly lose one friend, an if he said dat Dan'l wasn't skeered when he found hisself among de lions' den somebody would steal his whitewash pail an brushes to git eben. When de dispute got redhot, Brudder White would try an turn de subjick to dreams an ghosts an cool ebery body down.

"While he didn't say much, he observed an reasoned. If, in walkin around, he cum across a sign of 'No admittance,' he walked right in an asked de reason why an all 'bout it. Dat saved him from gwine home an wonderin if it was a powder factory or de city hall. When he cum to a railrode an de sign of 'Look out fur de ingine,' he reasoned dat de sign was put up wid an objick in view. He'd wait around dar an look out if it took him all day.

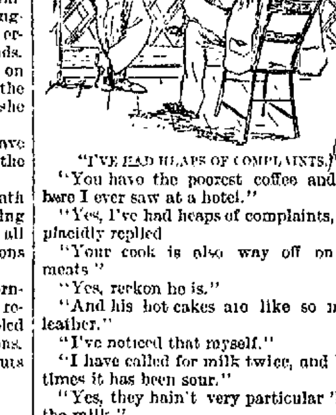
"Brudder White didn't pay as much pew rent as some, but he paid it ebery day an in advance. Ebery mawnin of his life fur y'ars past he walked ober to de cabin of de church treasurer an laid down his nickel, an if dey hev had any finanshul panic in dat odder land de hardupness can't be laid to him. He was, as I may say right heah, de only passon dat I eber knowed in all dis world who was willin to advance de Lawd 34 cents a week an nebber ask fur a receipt.

"He couldn't hev told yo' nuffin 'bout Shakespeare, but if yo' lent him yo'r wheelbarrer it always cum home all right an widout any fish scales or chicken fedders stickin to de handles. I once axed him who diskibered America, an he stuck to it dat it was a pusson named Jones, an yit I lent him $2 dat day, an he paid it back befo' Saturday night. If he had any partickler weakness of character, it was perhaps his habit of gwine to de possoffis an axin fur mail. He went dar reg'larly three times a day fur 20 y'ars an nebber got a letter. Dat shouldn't be laid up agin him, however, but accepted as proof of his perseverance. He was boun to git dat letter or perish, an he finally perished. Few will notice his absence or mourn his loss, an yit he filled his niche. De usual emblem of mournin will be displayed fur de usual length of time, an in closin his account wid dis club de secretary will write de words, 'Jist a common man to sorter chink in among odder folks in heaven.'"

NOT FOR MONEY.

He Was Not Running a Hotel to Accommodate the Public.

Things were so bad around the hotel that when the landlord came out on the veranda to smoke a pipe with me I felt it a sort of duty to say



"I'VE HAD HEAPS OF COMPLAINTS."

"You have the poorest coffee and tea here I ever saw at a hotel."

"Yes, I've had heaps of complaints," he placidly replied.

"Your cook is also way off on his meats."

"Yes, reckon he is."

"And his hot cakes are like so much leather."

"I've noticed that myself."

"I have called for milk twice, and both times it has been sour."

"Yes, they hain't very particular 'bout the milk."

"That is an abominable bed you gave me," I continued, determined to say all there was to say then and there.

"Mighty pore beds all over the house," he replied as he smoked away.

"And the help around this hotel is the worst in the whole state."

"I've bin told so, and I shouldn't wonder if it was true."

"See here, my friend," I said after we had smoked in silence for three or four minutes, "are you running this hotel to make money?"

"Why, no, of course not!" he replied in seeming surprise.

"Then what is your object?"

"Why, to board and lodge the 14 hands who run my brickyard and the eight men who work in the sawmill. Good gracious, but you didn't reckon I was running a hotel to accommodate the general public, did you?"

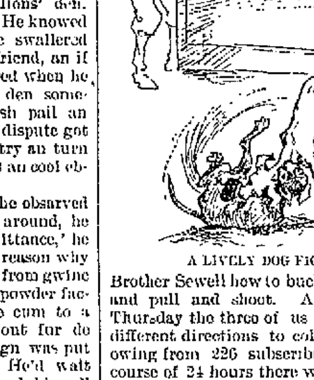
THE ARIZONA KICKER.

How the Editor Stirred Up Brother Sewell's Ebbing Ambition.

A CALL FROM BIG BEND.—For some months past we have known that all was not well with Brother Sewell of the Big Bend Gazette. When Mr. Sewell arrived here a year ago on his way over to the Bend to establish his paper, we sized him up as a failure. He had been running a weekly devoted to cheese and butter in a corner of the state of Illinois, and he could not explain to anybody's satisfaction why he should have turned his face farther west. While we felt certain that he would make a miserable failure within a few months, we also encouraged him to go ahead and agreed to stand by him. When The Gazette came out on a half sheet last week, we stood by for a call, and the call came Tuesday morning by telephone. Within an hour we were on our way, accompanied by our new horse editor. We had a pretty fair idea of the situation at Big Bend and went prepared for business. We expected to find Brother Sewell in jail, but were disappointed. He had been locked up for two days, but an hour before our arrival they had mounted him on a blind mule headed for Salt Lake and warned him to keep going for 30 days under penalty of death.

We dispatched our horse editor on the trail of the condemned and then rode over to The Gazette office. For several months past, notwithstanding the mild protestations of Brother Sewell, the office has been used as headquarters for all the loafers in town. A lively dog fight between two champion curs was going on when we dismounted at the open door, and the number of spectators inside was about 30. There are men in Big Bend who haven't yet made up their minds whether that printing office was struck by a cyclone or lifted ten feet high by an upheaval of the earth. We cleared the place in seven minutes by the watch, and nobody stopped running under half a mile. Of all the lonesome sights we ever saw The Gazette office took the cake. The press had been taken down and flung out doors with the imposing stone, standing galley and many of the cases to make more room for the loafers, and about the only thing which had escaped "pi" was a keg of ink. We had got three Chinamen at work cleaning up when Brother Sewell and our horse editor arrived. The former was in tears and heartbroken, and his first remark to us was to the effect that he was a ruined man and intended to commit suicide. We ran him into the back yard without loss of time, and while our horse editor jumped the Chinamen about we slammed Brother Sewell against a board fence till a spark of lost manhood was restored, and we could note signs of returning ambition.

The three of us were hard at work up to Thursday noon to get the office in shape to do business again. During this interval we called on the justice of the peace who had issued a warrant for Brother Sewell for libel and sent him to jail, and also on the complainant and his lawyer, and their apologies were of the most ample proportions. Whenever our horse editor was obliged to rest from his arduous manual labors, he employed the time teaching



A LIVELY DOG FIGHT.

Brother Sewell how to buckle on two guns and pull and shoot. After dinner on Thursday the three of us started out in different directions to collect the money owing from 226 subscribers, and in the course of 24 hours there were only ten delinquents outstanding. As these had left town the day before, it was useless to pursue them. There are 18 saloons, two restaurants and three stores in Big Bend, and not one of them was an advertiser with The Gazette. We took Brother Sewell on our arm and made the rounds to show him how it was done. Next week's issue will contain four columns of live local advertisements at standard rates. Whenever it was necessary to pull a gun to give weight to argument, Brother Sewell was with us, to our surprise and gratification. Indeed before we left Big Bend we were forced to realize that he was a changed man and will probably need no assistance in the future. While he was temporarily alone in the office a cow puncher from one of the ranches made a call to demand a retraction for something published a month ago, and Brother Sewell sailed into him and had him licked and yelling for mercy inside of five minutes. His action had no sooner been noised abroad than five leading citizens came in and subscribed for extra copies of the paper to be sent to friends in the east.

Before leaving for home we wrote 14 redhot editorials for future publication in The Gazette, presented Brother Sewell with two secondhand revolvers and a box of cartridges and put in two hours at target practice with him. While he felt reasonably sure of himself in case the population of 1,250 people did not all jump on him at once, we loaned him our horse editor for the remainder of the week and promised to keep our running mule under saddle day and night until matters quieted down. If Brother Sewell goes ahead in the course mapped out for him, The Gazette will in time be a power in the land. If his sand peters out, he will leave Arizona on foot and dead broke and with no one to regret him.

Breaking a Trance.

A woman stood at the door as I rode up to the humble mountain cabin, and after we had passed the time of day and I had quenched my thirst she inquired:

"Stranger, be yo' doctor 'nuff to tell when a man's dead?"

"Yes, I think I am."

"Well, I'd like yo' to cum in and see the ole man."

"Do you think he's in a trance?" I asked as I got down.

"He may be. It's like this: When he can't hev his way 'bout things, he threatens to die. This mawnin we had a row, and he throwed hisself down on the airth to expire. He's bin lyin out thar six hours, eyes turned up and mouth open, and I'm beginnin to git a leetle skeered. It's the longest he ever laid around."

I found the man under a tree back of the house. His fingers were clutched, his mouth open and his eyes rolled back, but he didn't look at all like a dead man. I bent over him and felt his heart beating and his pulse going good and strong and said to the wife

"He appears to be stone dead, but perhaps hot water will restore the spark of life. Bring out the teakettle full of boiling water and pour the contents over him."

"Yes, I reckon he's gone fur good, but we'll try it," she replied as she entered the house.

She was scarcely inside when the dead man opened his eyes, scrambled to his feet and said to me in a whisper:

"Stranger, I'm 50 y'ars ole and hev met a mean man regularly every day since I was bo'n, but of all the doggoned mean men I ever met I never cum across one so pizen mean as yo' ar! It's bin which and t'other between me and the ole woman fur the last y'ar, and jist as I had her skeered to death and ready to git down and ax me to boss the roost yo' cum long and spile it all and gin her new hopes and ambishuns. Say, yo' orter be bit to death by polecats!"

He shook his fist at me and dodged into the brush, and when she came out with the teakettle he was nowhere to be seen. She put down the kettle and extended her hand. I grasped it and turned away to resume my journey. A quarter of a mile below the house some one rolled a big rock down from the hillside at me, but it was a miss.

M. QUAD.

A WONDERFUL CAT.

She Rode 72 Miles on an Axle Making 780 Revolutions a Minute.

Cats have shown wonderful powers of coming unscathed out of perilous positions if half the stories which have been told are true, and the latest cat story, which comes from England via the New York World, proves no exception to the rule. The cat in this case lived in London, but for some reason it perched itself upon an axle of one of the cars composing an express train on the Midland railway. The train is a fast one and did not stop until it reached Kettering, 72 miles from the starting point. There the trainmen, making their rounds of inspection, found pussy still perched upon the axle, somewhat dizzy and much rumpled as to fur, but still ready for more adventures.

The railroad men were puzzled to know how the cat could have retained her hold upon a piece of iron revolving hundreds of times every minute, and the more they discussed it the greater was their astonish-

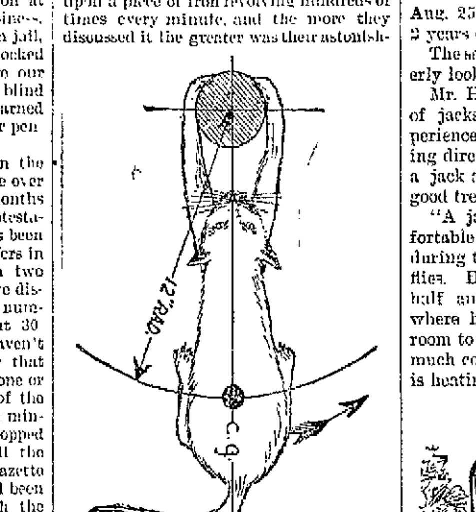


DIAGRAM SHOWING CENTER OF GRAVITY OF THE CAT.

ment. Finally a Manchester engineer determined to figure out just what that cat's endurance amounted to. He consulted the time table to find the speed of the train and got the dimensions of the car wheels from the company's officials. Then he started his figuring.

Supposing the wheels to be 3 feet 6 inches in diameter and the distance from the terminus at St. Pancras to Kettering to be 72 miles, he found that the pussy cat must have performed 34,560 revolutions in 1 hour and 27 minutes, which is a job that only a very big, powerful and exceptionally determined ten pound cat could hope to tackle with any hope of success.

Then the engineer had recourse to a diagram of the cat slung to the axle to aid him in his further calculations. Pussy's center of gravity, he figured, would fall about 12 inches from the center of the axle, and at a speed of 60 miles an hour it would reel off the mere bagatelle of 480 revolutions a minute, the velocity of her center of gravity meanwhile being 50 feet per second. He then found that there had been something like 700 pounds weight thrown upon the leading claws when traveling at full speed.

The engineer then made a personal examination of the cat, taking exact measurements of her toe nails, and as a result of more calculations of a very fine nature he found that pussy's resistance to centrifugal force was equal to 17 tons per square inch of claw section. There were other factors to be considered in a really exact solution of the matter, such as wind resistance when passing through the top centers. But the engineer thought he had gone about far enough.

EVER CATCH A PORCUPINE?

Just Cut His Tail Off Short When You See One.

One morning recently Jack Lansdow of Dyer county, Tenn., picked up a hatchet and started out to the wood pile to cut some kindling. As he stepped from the kitchen door he was surprised to see a large hemlock porcupine climbing a tree about ten feet from the door. Lansdow had often heard that if a porcupine's tail is cut off while in the act of climbing it will stop and refuse to climb higher or descend. As the prickly little animal was only about four feet from the ground, Jack had no difficulty in springing forward and with a quick blow of the hatchet severing the tail of the porcupine in twain. Sure enough, the animal stopped its ascent and has remained in the same position since.

A porcupine is rarely ever seen in that part of the country and is therefore quite a curiosity to Tennesseeans. Jack's neigh-



SHORTENING THE TAIL.

bors soon heard of the porcupine and began coming to see it. Lansdow could see no reason why he should not make some money out of the thing, so he placed a 12 foot board peep tight fence around it and began charging 10 cents admission. He made several dollars a day with his prize and one Sunday collected $1 10.

The animal has become perfectly used to the crowd and readily eats and drinks from its master's hands. Lansdow says he would cut off a section of the tree with the porcupine on it and carry the animal around and exhibit it but for the fact that it is on a valuable shade tree, and that the porcupine may not be able to hold on much longer. At present, though, according to a veracious correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, it looks as chipper as it did before it lost its caudal appendage.

Casimir-Perier's Relic of Satan.

According to a legend current in the country around Grenoble, the ancient wall surrounding the park of M. Casimir-Perier's superb Chateau de Vizille, in that district, was built by the devil.

Immigrants From Iceland.

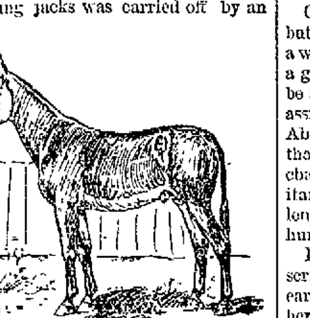
"Iceland is fast removing to the United States—that is, its people are," said A. B. Bruce to the Cincinnati Enquirer. "They are going to Dakota just as fast as they can. What started them there I do not know, but they cannot be blamed for leaving the island that is more like a burned out cinder than anything else. It used to be much more fertile than now, and the climate more equable. To those familiar with Iceland the change during the last decade is very marked. In North Dakota thousands of Icelanders can be found.



JACKS.

The Jack That Took First Premium at the World's Fair.

Illinois is almost as famous as some of the southern states in the matter of breeding first class jacks and jennets. At the World's fair the first premium for young jacks was carried off by an



BLACK JACK.

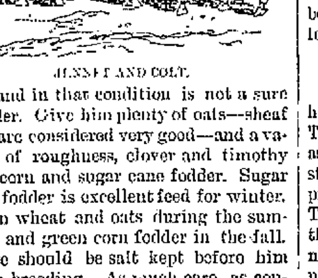
Illinois product, Favorite, belonging to A. W. Hopkins of Peru. The picture gives the portrait of Favorite in all his glory of length of ear.

Favorite is black, with mealy points. He is 14 hands high and was foaled Aug. 25, 1893. Consequently he is now 2 years old.

The second illustration shows a motherly looking jennet and her young colt.

Mr. Hopkins is an extensive breeder of jacks and jennets, and his long experience enables him to give the following directions on the care of jacks, since a jack appreciates and gives return for good treatment as well as a horse does:

"A jack should have a warm, comfortable stable, the windows darkened during the summer, so he can hide from flies. He should have a lot of at least half an acre to run in pleasant days, where he can get grass, dirt and have room to roll. He should not be fed too much corn (say three ears a day), for it is heating, and the jack becomes fever-



JENNET AND COLT.

ish, and in that condition is not a sure breeder. Give him plenty of oats—sheaf oats are considered very good—and a variety of roughness, clover and timothy hay, corn and sugar cane fodder. Sugar cane fodder is excellent feed for winter. Green wheat and oats during the summer, and green corn fodder in the fall. There should be salt kept before him when breeding. As much care as conveniently can should be used beforehand to get the mare accustomed to the sight and braying of the jack."

Increasing the Knee Action.

I have a pair of driving horses I wish to fit for market this winter. One of them has extra good knee and hock action, and the other one is just fair. Can she be shod so as to make her an actor? If so, what heft of shoes should she wear?

In answer to Mr. Hawley's inquiries I would state, first, that on general principles it is a mistake to hitch together as a driving team two horses unequal in their action, and, second, that no kind of shoeing is ever likely to transform a poor actor into a good actor.

Something in the line of shoeing can probably be done, however, to improve the action of the mare, although it is difficult to prescribe with any degree of certainty without seeing the mare or her movement or even knowing her weight or the size of her foot. Presuming her to be a 1,000 pound animal with an average sized foot, I should recommend a front shoe of from 18 to 20 ounces, with the weight well toward the heels. The hind shoes should be proportionately lighter, of course—say, 12 to 14 ounces. After driving her a few weeks, and if an improvement in her action be visible, still heavier shoes could be tried, say, up to 28 ounces.

I consider that many people make the mistake of trying to sell as a team animals that are not mated in their gait or their disposition. As a case in point a friend of mine bought in my presence a team of 1,100 pound brown mares in the Chicago market a few weeks ago for $160. Standing still, they seemed well mated, but in action the one so far excelled the other that my friend decided to separate the mares and offer them singly. The result was that the actionless mare brought only $62.50, while the other one brought $120, or nearly twice the price of her mate. I would suggest to Mr. Hawley the possibility that if his good acting horse is properly fitted and marketed he may bring alone about as much money as the pair will if one is a "laggard."—Waverley in Breeder's Gazette.

Cement Stable Floor.

Coal ashes will make an excellent material for mixing with the hydraulic lime and sand for the concrete for a stable floor. Wood ashes will not answer the same purpose. What is required is something that is bulky and will fill up with the cement, making an artificial stone, and of such a character as will be firmly bound in a stony mass that will wear well. The rough porous nature of coal ashes is precisely what is needed for this purpose, and thus it answers as a substitute for gravel and broken stone. When the concrete is laid, it should be well rammed always to incorporate the materials and make them solid and give as smooth a surface as possible.—Montreal Herald.

THE BROOD SOW.

The Type That Will Raise the Most and the Best Pigs.

It certainly needs no argument to prove that every hoggrower should have a definite object in view and select his breeding stock with a view to attaining this object. If he is growing thoroughbred stock, to be sold at fancy prices for breeding purposes, he must breed for fancy points and appearance, that his stock, when brought into the show ring, may score "way up" and sell for a price that will repay him for the extra care and expense that are required to grow these fancy show animals.

With the farmer who raises hogs for the pork they will make the case is quite different. The strictly fancy brood sow is of little value to him except for ornamental purposes. He should make his selection with an eye to the influence she will have on her offspring. On this subject a correspondent of Ohio Farmer says:

I believe it best to defer the selection until some growth has been attained that a pretty correct judgment may be formed as to what her form and general makeup will be when she has matured. To make the best possible selection we should have a sharply defined ideal in our mind, and it should be about perfect, for the real brood sow is not apt to be better than and seldom as good as the ideal. Let me try to describe mine. She should be long and roomy, of rather loose and open build, the opposite of compact, yet broad on the back, with well sprung ribs. She should have limbs of medium length, strong foot and pastern, deep sides, full flank and broad, heavy hams. She should have a short, fine head, heavy jowl, large girth back of fore legs and 14 well developed teats.

Coarseness is allowable in the sow, but there must be symmetry in form, a well developed female appearance and a good, kind, intelligent face. She must be a good feeder, have great powers of assimilation and be of healthy stock. Above all else, she must be of a stock that is well known to be prolific, as this characteristic is without a doubt hereditary. She should not be lazy and indolent, but nearly always on the move hunting for something to eat.

I will select such a sow as here described even if she is a trifle "off" in ear or tail or has an "awful swirl" on her back.

You may say that such sows are extremely hard to find, and so they are. I generally keep three brood sows and raise five or six litters each year and am always on the lookout for such pigs, but cannot find enough for my own use. I have never seen more than a dozen in my life that suited me exactly, but have been fortunate enough to own three of these. I see by consulting my book of farm accounts that from two of these I saved 182 hogs. The other is a young sow I own now, and she started off last fall with a first litter of nine even, thrifty pigs.

Such animals are almost invaluable, but if compelled to keep them until they are 5 or 6 years old I would not (for growing hogs for pork) take the risk and accept as a gift sows that come of unhealthy stock, or are the result of inbreeding, or that are short and compact, though perhaps excellent feeders, nor one that is lazy and sluggish and lays on fat overeasy. Neither would I pay much for one that had been pampered from early pighood and exhibited from Maine to California, even if taking "first in class and sweepstakes over all" at every big show on the road.

In conclusion, let me say that no brood sow should be kept by the common farmer except for the real merit there may be in her, and such a one is not produced on an exclusive corn diet. Such animals are the result of long continued selection from animals that have been properly bred, fed and cared for for many generations.—Exchange.

Live Stock Points.

The Chicago fat stock show will be held at Tattersalls Nov. 22 to Dec. 1. These fat stock shows ought to be made as famous as the annual British fat stock shows. Nobility and royalty are proud to contribute animals to those. This is a vaster, greater, fatter country than Great Britain. Our breeders can make the Chicago fat stock shows renowned the world over. They ought to do so.

A farmer near Bloomington, Ills., was trampled and butted to death by a bull that had been dehorned. A bull is never safe till he is dead.

When the telegraph announced that 5,000 sheep had been deliberately killed by raiders in Colorado, eastern people declared it was a newspaper lie. Not the most desperate western man would be guilty of such savagery, they said. But when the news was confirmed what they said would not sound pleasant to the ears of the men engaged in the sheep and cattle war. One thing is certain—such disgrace ought to be stopped forever. It will be done effectually perhaps only when the land is parceled out in small lots to individual owners, and if the war between the sheep and cattle owners continues to develop such barbarity the sooner such division takes place the better for civilization.

At any rate, if you do not feed wheat outright, give all your live stock a liberal allowance of bran and shipstuff.

The National Horse Show association will have its annual fashionable event at Madison Square Garden, New York city, from Nov. 12 to 17, with $30,000 worth of premiums, mostly divided between hackneys and trotters. This is New York all over. It is the narrowest, most provincial city in the Union. The Chicago horse show will come later and will be held in connection with the fat stock display from Nov. 22 to Dec. 1. It will have a greater variety of horses.

A writer in the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture says he believes the present drought and low price of wheat coming together will prove a godsend to farmers, for they will thereby be forced to learn the feeding value of wheat.

The eminent physician was irritable. Calling the janitor, he said, "Who is it that keeps singing, 'I would not live alway?'"

"It's the lady in the apartment above, sir."

"Well, tell her that as a professional man I am prepared to assure her that she won't, and that there is consequently no cause for further agitation on her part."—Life.

Definite Information.

Mr. Birdie (calling up the stairs)—Aren't you dressed yet? I have been waiting for you 15 minutes! Is anything going on up there?

Mrs. Birdie (laconically)—Yes, my stockings.—Brooklyn Life.

Provoked.

"It was disgusting. The fire didn't reach my room until an hour after I had left it."

"Well, what of it?"

"I might have had 40 minutes more sleep!"—Tit-Bits.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro.'s Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1 00.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at Dreier & Bros.' drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.



Portrait of a Lady

who has cleaned house all day without Pearline—and she's had a lively time of it. There's another day just like it coming to-morrow—and more afterwards.

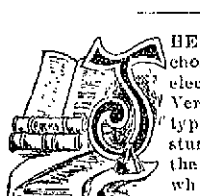
Now, see the difference. With Pearline, all this hard work would be easy; through in half the time; nobody disturbed by it. Pearline cleans, without the least harm, everything that water doesn't hurt. You won't have your paint streaked and rubbed off or your marble discolored or your temper ruffled or—well, Pearline banishes more of the ills attending house-cleaning than anything else known—just as good for washing clothes.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 430 JAMES PYLE, New York.

TWO NEW GOVERNORS.

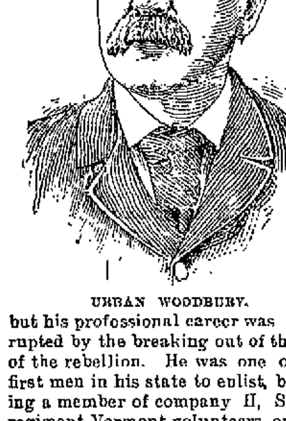
SKETCHES OF MAINE AND VERMONT EXECUTIVES.

Typical of the States Over Whose Destinies They Have Been Chosen to Preside—Both Were in the War for the Union.



THE TWO NEWLY chosen governors-elect of Maine and Vermont are men typical of the sturdy manhood of the states over whose destinies they have, for short periods, been chose to preside.

Urban Adrian Woobury is a typical Vermonter, in spite of the fact that he had "the misfortune to be born outside of Vermont," as he naively puts it. His parents, who were both natives of the state, moved temporarily to Acworth, New Hampshire, and there, on July 11, 1838, the future governor was born. The family returned to Vermont when Urban was 2 years old, and he received his education in the common schools of Morristown and in the Morrisville academy. He graduated from the medical department of the University of Vermont in 1859,

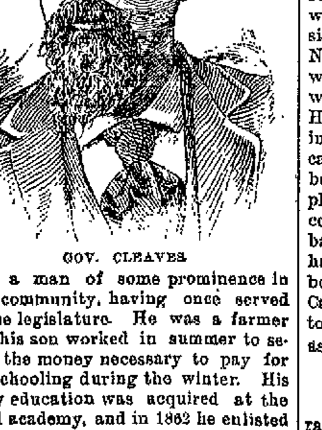


URBAN WOODBURY.

but his professional career was interrupted by the breaking out of the war of the rebellion. He was one of the first men in his state to enlist, becoming a member of company H, Second regiment Vermont volunteers, on May 15, 1861. He began service on the field as sergeant, and his service was such that the outlook for his promotion was promising, but he had the misfortune to lose his right arm at the battle of Bull Run, and was taken a prisoner. He was shortly paroled and discharged from service on account of his wounds; but he was not to be daunted, and he again entered the service on Nov. 17, 1863. He was at once commissioned captain of company D, Eleventh regiment Vermont volunteers, and after serving in that capacity with faithfulness and distinction, he resigned in March, 1865.

Upon returning to Vermont, Captain Woodbury selected Burlington as his place of residence. He began his political career as a member of the board of alderman, of which he was made president in 1882. He was chosen mayor of the city in 1885, and in the following year was re-elected.

Gov. Cleaves is one of the most popular men in Maine. He is a brother of the late Judge Nathan Cleaves, who was himself a man greatly beloved in the Portland congressional district; he was a democrat and in 1884 was the candidate for congress against Mr. Thomas B. Reed, and seriously threatened that redoubtable republican chieftain. The two brothers were the closest of friends, partners in the practice of law, bachelors, living together at the Falmouth hotel during the winter and spending their summers on Chebeague island, where they owned property. After the fashion of small cities, Mr. Cleaves is a club man, having once been president of the Portland club, which is known of all men who have visited the delightful metropolis of Maine. He was born at Bridgeton, Maine, in 1840, and is therefore 54 years old. His father



GOV. CLEAVES.

was a man of some prominence in the community, having once served in the legislature. He was a farmer and his son worked in summer to secure the money necessary to pay for his schooling during the winter. His early education was acquired at the local academy, and in 1862 he enlisted in the Twenty-third Maine volunteers, and served three years. He participated in several important engagements, and rose to be a first lieutenant. After the war was over he was offered a second lieutenancy in the regular army, but preferred civil life. When he returned to Bridgeton he became a sash and blind maker in a factory. He began to study law in 1863, and entered upon the practice of his profession at Bath. After practicing there for about a year he and his brother went to Portland, where he has lived ever since, his brother becoming the surveyor of the port, and dying there in 1892, while Henry was candidate for governor the first time. His active political life began in 1876, when he was elected a member of the legislature. In 1877 he was elected city solicitor of Portland, and in 1880 attorney-general of the state, and served until 1885. His professional reputation extends beyond the borders of the state, and he is known almost as widely as an old soldier and is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

A WOMAN TRAVELER.

She Does the British Isles in Her Knickerbocker Suit.

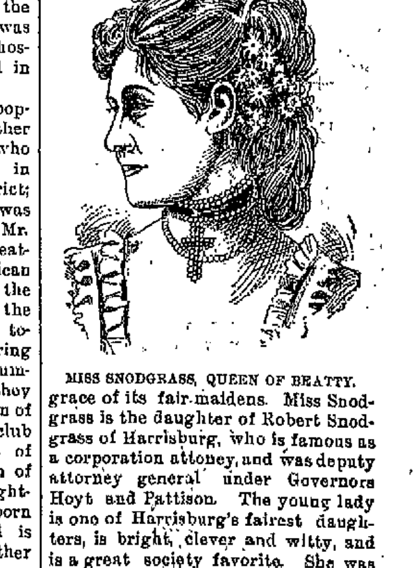
Miss Bacon, the indefatigable and, perhaps, the most practical, advocate of national dress in London, has returned from a successful tour of 1,200 miles on her bicycle. She started on the 3d of August, in the early dawn for Suffolk, wandering around the east coast for several days, and thence, via Peterborough, York and Dunham, to Edinburgh, where she met with an accident which necessitated an immediate journey to Glasgow for repairs. This caused so much delay that she had to abandon her original intention of continuing north to the Trossachs, Oban and Inverness, and she accordingly started on her homeward journey on the 17th of August, taking the Falls of Clyde on her way to Carlisle.

She spent four days among the lakes, where she met a national home reading party, who were duly impressed with her costume and deplored their own petticoated condition, especially when, after ascending Skiddaw, they found that their mudy and bedraggled appearance did not compare well with Miss Bacon's neat and still unsoiled costume. From Kendal she dived into the depths of the northern Back country riding for twenty miles to Warrington. She was glad to leave Lancashire behind and to find herself in beautiful, historic Chester, whence she cycled into Wales to visit Conway, Bangor and Caernarvon, where she met the first and only sign of astonishment on the part of the natives. She suffered no discomfort, however, and recieved better treatment than did a lady and gentleman on a tricycle, whom she had met a few days previously en route, who had met with the rudest behavior, and had been followed in some places for distances by interested crowds. The lady wore a skirt and this Miss Bacon holds as the reason for the incivility. She herself rode the whole way in her rational dress and visited the cathedrals in her knickerbockers without attracting attention or creating any remark.

QUEEN OF BEAUTY.

A Northern Girl Crowned Among Southern Belles.

At the annual tournament held recently at Capon Springs, Va., participated in by all the visitors, Miss Snodgrass of Harrisburg, Pa., was crowned queen of beauty and grace. This is a rare honor to be carried off by a northern girl in a section of country noted for the beauty and



MISS SNODGRASS, QUEEN OF BEAUTY.

grace of its fair maidens. Miss Snodgrass is the daughter of Robert Snodgrass of Harrisburg, who is famous as a corporation attorney, and was deputy attorney general under Governors Hoyt and Pattison. The young lady is one of Harrisburg's fairest daughters, is bright, clever and witty, and is a great society favorite. She was educated at Miss Carey's school in Baltimore. Miss Snodgrass will make her debut during the coming social season in Harrisburg.

Found a Gold Ring in a Sea Fish.

Lieut. James H. Minor of the police force was presented with a gold ring recently by Capt. Harry H. Haywood, who at the time of coming in possession of the ring was in command of the Nova Scotia bark Alice. Capt. Haywood says that while the bark Alice was on her way from New York to Havana he frequently passed the time in fishing, and on June 14, 1892, he caught a large fish, which on being cut open was found to have a plain gold ring inside. It was the common belief of the sailors on the bark that the fish had bitten off the hand of a man, who either fell overboard or went down with his ship. Capt. Haywood has taken a great fancy to Lieut. Minor, and gave him the ring as a token of his friendship.—Ex.

Home Seekers' Excursion.

The Nickel Plate will sell reduced rate tickets to points west, northwest and southwest on Sept. 25 and Oct. 9. Tickets good for 20 days.

Call on M. C. Baker, Dist. Pass. Agt., for other information. 17tf.

A line of Though Palace Buffet Sleeping Cars between Chicago and New York city will be placed at the disposal of the traveling public and runs over the Nickel Plate and D., L. & W. R. R. 4,5,6 eod & w t oct 31

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CHRISTIAN TRIALS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage On the Trials of True Religion.

Christian Integrity Will Triumph When Consistently Exercised. Under Any Circumstances or Adverse Environment.

The following sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage was selected for publication this week. Its subject is "Hadassah," and is based on the text:

And he brought up Hadassah—Esther ii., 7.

A beautiful child was born in the capital of Persia. She was an orphan and a captive, her parents having been stolen from their Israelitish home and carried to Shushan, and had died, leaving their daughter poor and in a strange land. But an Israelite, who had been carried into the same captivity, was attracted by the case of the orphan. He educated her in his holy religion, and under the roof of that good man this adopted child began to develop a sweetness and exellency of character if ever equaled, certainly never surpassed. Beautiful Hadassah! Could that adopted father ever spare her from his household? Her artlessness; her girlish sports; her innocence; her orphanage, had wound themselves thoroughly around his heart, just as around each parent's heart among us there are tendrils climbing and fastening and blossoming, and growing stronger. I expect he was like others who have loved ones at home—wondering sometimes if sickness will come, and death, and bereavement. Alas! Worse than anything that the father expects happens to his adopted child. Ahasuerus, a princely scoundrel, demands that Hadassah, the fairest one in all the kingdom, become his wife. Worse than death was marriage to such a monster of iniquity! How great the change when this young woman left the home where God was worshiped and religion honored to enter a palace devoted to pride, idolatry and sensuality! "As a lamb to the slaughter!"

Ahasuerus knew not that his wife was a Jewess. At the instigation of the infamous prime minister the king decreed that all the Jews in the land should be slain. Hadassah pleads the cause of her people, breaking through the rules of the court and presenting herself in the very face of death crying: "If I perish, I perish." Oh, it was a sad time among that enslaved people! They had all heard the decree concerning their death. Sorrow, gaunt and ghastly, sat in thousands of households, and mothers wildly pressed their infants to their breasts as the day of massacre hastened on, praying that the same sword-stroke which slew the mother might also slay the child, rose-bud and bud perishing in the same blast.

But Hadassah is busy at court. The hard heart of the king is touched by her story, and although he could not reverse his decree for the slaying of the Jews, he sent forth an order that they should arm themselves for defense. On horseback, on mules, on dromedaries messengers sped through the land bearing the king's dispatches, and a shout of joy went up from that enslaved people at the faint hope of success. I doubt not many a rusty blade was taken down and sharpened. Unbearded youths grew stout as giants at the thought of defending mothers and sisters. Desperation strung up cowards into heroes, and fragile women grasping their weapons swung them about the cradles impatient for the time to strike the blow in behalf of household and country.

The day of execution dawned. Government officials, armed and drilled, cowed before the battle shout of the oppressed people. The cry of defeat rang back to the palaces, but above the mountains of dead, above seventy-five thousand crushed and mangled corpses, sounded the triumph of the delivered Jews, and their enthusiasm was as when the Highlanders came to the relief of Lucknow, and the English army which stood in the very jaws of death, at the sudden hope of assistance and rescue, lifted the shout above belching cannon and the death-groan of hosts, crying: "We are saved! We are saved!"

My subject affords me opportunity of illustrating what Christian character may be under the greatest advantages. There is no Christian now exactly what he wants to be. Your standard is much higher than anything you have attained unto. If there be any man so puffed up as to be thoroughly satisfied with the amount of excellency he has already attained, I have nothing to say to such a one. But to those who are dissatisfied with past attainments, who are toiling under disadvantages which are keeping them from being what they ought to be, I have a message from God. You each of you labor under difficulties. There is something in your temperament; in your worldly circumstances; in your calling, that acts powerfully against you. Admitting all this, I introduce to you Hadassah of the text, a noble Christian, notwithstanding the most gigantic difficulties. She whom you might have expected to be one of the worst of women, is one of the best.

In the first place, our subject is an illustration of what Christian character may be under orphanage. This Bible line tells a long story about Hadassah. "She had neither father nor mother." A nobleman had become her guardian, but there is no one who can take the place of a parent. Who is able at night to hear a child's prayer; or at twilight to chide youthful wanderings, or to soothe youthful sorrows? An individual will go through life bearing the marks of orphanage. It will require more strength, more persistence, more grace, to make such an one the right kind of a Christian. He who at forty loses a parent must reel under the blow. Even down to old age men are accustomed to rely upon the counselor be powerfully influenced by the advice of parents, if they are still alive. But how much greater the bereavement when it comes in early life, before the character is self-reliant, and when naturally the heart is unsophisticated and easily tempted.

And yet behold what a nobility of disposition Hadassah exhibited! Though father and mother were gone, grace had triumphed over all disadvantages. Her willingness to self-sacrifice: her control over the king; her humility; her faithful worship of God, show her to have been one of the best of the world's Christians.

There are those who did not enjoy remarkable early privileges. Perhaps, like the beautiful captive of the text, you were an orphan. You had huge sorrows in your little heart. You sometimes wept in the night when you knew not what was the matter. You felt sad sometimes even on the playground. Your father or mother did not stand in the door to welcome you when you came home from a long journey. You still feel the effect of early disadvantages, and you have sometimes offered them as a reason for your not being as thoroughly religious as you would like to be. But these excuses are not sufficient. God's grace will triumph if you seek it. He knows what obstacles you have fought against, and the more trial the more help. After all, there are no orphans in the world, for the great God is the father of us all.

Again, our subject is an illustration of what religion may be under the pressure of poverty. The captivity and crushed condition of this orphan girl, and of the kind man who adopted her, suggest a condition of poverty. Yet, from the very first acquaintance we had with Hadassah we find her the same happy and contented Christian. It was only by compulsion she was afterward taken into a sphere of honor and affluence. In the humble home of Mordecai, her adopted father, she was a light that illumined every privation. In some period in almost every man's life there comes a season of straitened circumstances when the severest calculation and most scraping economy are necessary in order to subsistence and respectability. At the commencement of business, at the entrance upon a profession, when friends are few and the world is afraid of you because there is a possibility of failure, many of the noblest hearts have struggled against poverty, and are now struggling. To such I bear a message of good cheer. You say it is a hard thing for you to be a Christian. This constant anxiety, this unresting calculation, wear out the buoyancy of your spirit, and although you have told perhaps no one about it, can not I tell that this is the very trouble which keeps you from being what you ought to be? You have no time to think about laying up treasures in heaven when it is a matter of great doubt whether you will be enabled to pay your next quarter's rent. You can not think of striving after a robe of righteousness until you can get means enough to buy an overcoat to keep out the cold. You want the Bread of Life, but you think you must get along without that until you can buy another barrel of flour for your wife and children Sometimes you sit down discouraged and almost wish you were dead. Christians in satin slippers, with their feet on damask ottoman, may scout at such a class of temptations, but those who themselves have been in the struggle and grip of hard misfortune can appreciate the power of these evils to dissuade the soul away from religious duties. We admit the strength of the temptation, but then we point to Hadassah, her poverty equaled by her piety Courage down there in the battle. Hurl away your disappointment! Men of half your heart have, through Christ, been more than conquerors. In the name of God, come out of that! The religion of Christ is just what you want out there among the empty flour barrels and beside the cold hearths. You have never told any one of what a hard time you have had, but God knows it as well as you know it Your easy times will come after awhile. Do not let your spirits break down in mid-life. What if your coat is thin? Run fast enough to keep warm. What if you have no luxuries on your table? High expectations will make your blood tingle better than the best Madeira. If you can not afford to smoke, you can afford to whistle. But merely animal spirits are not sufficient; the power of the Gospel—that is what you want, to wrench despair out of the soul and put you forward into the front of the hosts, encased in impenetrable armor. It does not require extravagant wardrobe and palatial residence and dashing equipage to make a man rich. The heart right, the estate is right. A new heart is worth the world's wealth in one roll of bank bills; worth all scepters of earthly power bound in one sheaf; worth all crowns expressed in one coronet. Many a man without a farthing in his pocket has been rich enough to buy the world out and have stock left for larger investment. It is not often that men of good habits come to positive beggary, but among those who live in comfortable houses all about you, among honest mechanics, and professional men who never say a word about it, there are exhibitions of heroism and endurance such as you may never have imagined. These men who ask no aid; who demand no sympathy; who with strong arm and skillful brain push their own way through, are Hannibals scaling the Alps; are Hercules slaying the lion; are Moses in God's name driving back the seas. Hadassah with her needle has done braver things than Cæsar with a sword.

Again, our subject illustrates what religion may be when in a strange land, or far from home. Hadassah was a stranger in Shushan. Perhaps brought up in the quiet rural scenes, she was now surrounded by the dazzle of a city. Heads as strong as hers had been turned by a transit from the country to city. More than that, she was in a strange land. Yet in that loneliness she kept the Christian's integrity, and was as consistent among the allurements of Shushan as among the kindred of her father's house.

Perhaps I address some who are now far away from the home of their fathers You came across the seas. The sepulchers of your dead are far away. Whatever may be the comfort and adornment of your present home, you can not forget the place of your birth, though it may have been lowly and unhonored. You often dream of your youthful days, and in the silent twilight run off to the distant land and seem to see your forsaken home, just as it was when your people were all alive. Though you may have hundreds of friends around you, you often feel that you are strangers in a strange land. God saw the bitter partings when your families were scattered. He saw you in the ship's cabin floundering the stormy seas. He knew the bewilderment of your disembarkation on a strange shore, and your wanderings up and down this land have been under an eye that never sleeps, and felt by a heart that always pities. Stranger far from home, you have a companion in the beautiful Hadassah, as good in Shushan as in her native Jerusalem. Indeed, very many of you are distant from the place of your nativity. Some of you may be pilgrims from the warm south, or from hardier climes than ours, from latitudes of deeper snows and sharper frosts. You have come down in these regions for purposes of thrift and gain. You have brought your tents and pitched them here, and you seldom now go back again except to visit the old village with wide streets and plenty of trees, on some holiday. This is not the climate in which many of you were born. These mothers are not the neighbors who came to the old homestead to greet you into life These churches are not those under the shadow of which your grandfather was buried. These are not the ministers of Christ who out of the baptismal font sprinkled your baby brow. Far away the kirk! Far away the homestead! Far away the town! Have you formed habits which would not have seemed right in the places and times of which we speak? Have you built an altar in your present abode? Is the religion of olden time once planted in your heart come up in glorious harvest? Is your present home an eulogy upon that from which you were transplanted? Then are ye worthy companions of Hadassah, the stranger as holy in Shushan as in Jerusalem!

Again, our subject illustrates what religion may be under the temptation of personal attractiveness The inspired record says of the heroine of my text. "She was fair and beautiful." Her very name signified "A myrtle" Yet the admiration, and praise and flattery of the world did not blight her humility. The simplicity of her manners and behavior equaled her extraordinary attractions. It is the same Divine goodness which puts the tinge on the rose's cheek, and the whiteness into the lily, and the gleam on the wave, and that puts color in the cheek, and sparkle in the eye and majesty in the forehead, and symmetry into the form, and gracefulness into the gait. But many, through the very charm of their personal appearance, have been destroyed. What simperings and affectations and impertinences have often been the result of that which God sent as a blessing. Japonicas, anemones and heliotropes never swagger at the beauty which God planted in their very leaf, sepal, axil and stamen. There are many flowers that bow down so modestly you can not see the color in their cheek until you lift up their head, putting your hand under their round chin. Indeed, any kind of personal attractions, whether they be those of the body, the mind, or the heart, may become temptations to pride, and arbitrariness, and foolish assumption. The mythological story of a man who, seeing himself mirrored in a stream, became so enamored of his appearance that he died of the effects illustrates the fatalities under which thousands of both sexes have fallen by the view of their own superiority. Extraordinary capacities cause extraordinary temptations. Men who have good moral health down in the valley, on the top of the mountain are seized of consumption Monimia, the wife of Mithridates, was strangled with her own diadem. While the most of us will not have the same kind of temptation which Hadassah must have felt from her attractiveness of personal appearance, there may be some to whom it will be an advantage to hold up the character of the beautiful captive who sacrificed not her humility and earnestness of disposition to the world's admiration and flattery. The chief secret of the beauty of the violet is that away down in the grass from one week's end to another it never mistrusts that it is a violet.

Again, our subject exhibits what religion may be under bad domestic influences. Hadassah was snatched from the godly home into which she had been adopted, and introduced into the abominable associations of which wicked Ahasuerus was the center. What a whirl of blasphemy, and drunkenness, and licentiousness. No altar, no prayer, no Sabbath, no God! If this captive girl can be a Christian there, then it is possible to be a Christian anywhere. There are many of the best people in the world who are obliged to contend with the most adverse domestic influences, children who have grown up into the love of God under the frown of parents and under the discouragement of bad example. Some sister of the family having professed the faith of Jesus is the subject of unbounded satire inflicted by brothers and sisters. Yea, Hadassah was not the only Christian who had a queer husband. It is no easy matter to maintain correct Christian principles when there is a companion disposed to scoff at them, and to ascribe every imperfection of character to hypocrisy. What a hard thing for one member of the family to rightly keep the Sabbath when others are disposed to make it a day of revelry; or to inculcate propriety of speech in the minds of children when there are others to offset the instructions by loose and profane utterances; or to be regularly in attendance upon church when there is more household work demanded for the Lord's day than for any secular day. Do I speak to any laboring under these blighting disadvantages? My subject is full of encouragement. Vast responsibilities rest upon you. Be faithful, though you stand as much alone as did Lot in Sodom, or Jeremiah in Jerusalem, or Jonah in Nineveh, or Hadassah in the court of Ahasuerus. There are trees which grow the best when their roots clutch among the jagged rocks, and you verily have but poor soil in which to develop, but grace is a thorough husbandman and can raise a crop anywhere. Glassware is molded over the fire, and in the same way you are to be fitted as a vessel of mercy. The best timber must have on it, saw and gouge, the beetle. The foundation-stone of yours and every other house came out only under crowbar and blast. Files, and wrenches, and hammers belong to the church. The Christian victory will be bright just in proportion as the battle is hot. Never despair being a thorough Christian in any household which is not worse than the court of Ahasuerus.

Finally, our subject illustrates what religion may be in high worldly position. The last we see in the Bible of Hadassah is that she has become the queen of Persia. Prepare now to see the departure of her humility, and self-sacrifice, and religious principle. As she goes up you may except grace to go down. It is easier to be humble in the obscure house of her adopted father than on a throne of dominion. But you misjudge this noble woman. What she was before, she is now—the myrtle. Applauded for her beauty and her crown, she forgets not the cause of her suffering people, and with all simplicity of heart, still remains a worshipper of the God of Heaven.

Noble example, followed only by a very few. I address some who, through the goodness of God, have risen to positions of influence in the community where you live. In law, in merchandise, in medicine, in mathematics and in other useful occupations and professions you hold an influence for good or for evil. Let us see whether, like Hadassah, you can stand elevation. Have you as much simplicity of character as once you evidenced? Do you feel as much dependence upon God; as much as your own weakness: as much as your accountability for talents intrusted? Or are you proud, and over-demanding, and ungrateful, and unsympathetic, and worldly, and sensual, and devilish? Then you have been spoiled by your success, and you shall not sit on this throne with the heroine of my text. In the day when Hadassah shall come to the grander coronation, in the presence of Christ and the bannered hosts of the redeemed, you will be poor indeed. Oh, there are thousands of men who can easily endure to be knocked down of misfortune, who are utterly destroyed if lifted up of success. Satan takes them to the top of the pinnacle of the temple and shoves them off. Their head begins to whirl and they loose their balance and down they go.

My friends, "God resisteth the pround, but giveth grace to humble." Take from my subject encouragement Attempt the service of God, whatever your disadvantages, and whatever our lot, let us seek that grace which outshone all the splendors of the palaces of Shushan.

—"That life is the strongest and healthiest which subsists on the Word of God mainly. You must not think that you are to do all the talking to live; God must talk to you."—Charles E. Copp.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

MY LORD.

When sorrows pour and troubles overflow,
And sore bereavement on my soul is laid,
To Him who hath eternal life, I go,
And then of death I am no more afraid

He is my light and my salvation He
Who is the enemy that I should fear?
The hosts of hell shall never compass me,
For He, my life's strength, ever standeth near

He is my shepherd, never shall I want,
In pastures green He maketh me to lie,
He leads where waters purl in flowery haunt,
Where all sweets grow beneath His liberal sky

I love Him for He lovest me, a love
That binds with golden chains to life and Heaven.
He sweetly draws me towards the lands above,
Where they dwell who to me some while were given

There is no night there, and they need no light
For there th' effulgent Lord forever reigns,
Glory unspeakable dispels the night.
And songs of life fill all the flowery plains

Yes, I shall meet my loved ones gracious God,
For such unbounded confidence I give
Thee all I am, and kiss bereavement's rod
Since I with Thee and them shall ever live

Thus with uplifted brow I face that shore
That lieth in the regions of the west.
Death's sullen tide affrights my soul no more.
Since well I know beyond are peace and rest.

—Edward H Heaton, in Inter-Ocean.

EXAMINING ONE'S SELF.

Extract From an Address to Students by Mr. Moody.

Self-examination is profitable. Erastus Wiman was a noble and generous man; he had accomplished much good; but I believe he was so busy with the enterprises of the world that he never examined himself, and so he was led to commit forgery It is a terrible calamity. I believe he would have avoided his errors if he had thoroughly examined himself. It is easy to examine others. I, myself, am good to see the faults of others, but very little while I have to stop and examine myself, and say: "Moody, what are your faults?" It is good to be well acquainted with one's self but it is hard to give yourself a thorough examination Some men want to sell me a horse. He looks well, but I want to drive him a week and examine him. So I tell you, examine yourselves. You will find the best way to do it mapped out in the Bible. I would not give a snap of my finger for you, even if you lead in your examinations, if you are not truthful and can not be trusted.

I once had to do a terribly hard thing in Chicago. I found myself jealous of a certain minister, and I determined to cure myself. I invited him to preach, and then I advertised and filled the church. I took a back seat and made my old human nature squirm. Pretty soon I began to like the man, and have liked him ever since No man can ever get a grip on the conscience if he is possessed with jealousy. I like a man with a fiery temper, but he must have it under control. We had one boy I once that wanted to be an evangelist, and I set him to digging a ditch under a hot sun. Pretty soon he cried out: "What in the world has this got to do with evangelistic work?" and I told him it was to give him strength and a good constitution. If your mind scatters like an old shotgun it can never do good work. Don't let your appetite master you; be its master. Any fool can yield to temptation. Practiced self-denial, postpone your engagement if necessary. Control your tempers. Live for others and not for yourself. I sometimes think that, as a nation, we lack in reverence for our fathers and mothers They practice self-denial in order to send you to school, give you an education, and equip you partly to do good work in the world. Love, honor and respect your parents. Your school-life here has been an utter failure if you do not go home with this feeling. —D. L. Moody.

ARGUMENTS THAT COUNT.

Two Conversions Caused by the Every-Day Example of Christian Friends.

Cyrus Hamlin, in his interesting autobiography, "My Life and Times," gives an account of the acceptance of Christianity by Dr. Lincoln, who was, in the early part of the century, the most distinguished skeptic in the state of Maine.

In stating at a public meeting the reasons for his change of belief, Dr. Lincoln said: "I can say it was not caused by argument. I have never heard or read an argument to which I did not think I could give a satisfactory answer: but there was one argument—a living argument—that moved every day and often before my window, in the humble, benevolent Christian life of my neighbor, Deacon Perry."

Another illustration of the superior power of life over argument is found in the testimony of a distinguished scientist, who for years was so inclined to question the truth of Christianity that his friends felt assured he would ultimately become an atheist.

One of them, meeting him after several years of separation, was astonished to hear an expression of Christian sentiment, and asked:

"Do I understand that you believe in a personal God?"

"Yes," replied the scientist, reverently; "I believe in God, and in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord;" and in answer to his friend's inquiry, he gave this account of his change of opinion and of feeling toward Christianity:

"Through all my tendency to agnosticism there was always one argument that I could not answer; that was my mother's life Her sweetness of spirit, her inspiring faith, her patience and fortitude under great trial, her self-sacrificing love—these were ever before me, and I was obliged to answer the question: Whence came they?"

"Forced at last by my increasing dissatisfaction to strengthen my convictions, or give up my attitude of doubt, I took up the well-worn Bible which my mother had left me, but which I had not read for years, to see if I could understand its meaning and its power over her life.

"I was surprised to find that it seemed new to me, and as I read, a conviction of the reality of the spiritual world, of God, of Christ, took hold upon me. I was no longer in doubt. It was in this way that my mother's life had saved me."

The humblest religious life is a more powerful argument for the truth of Christianity than all the logic of Christian philosophy.—Youth's Companion.

FOOLISH GEHAZI.

An Old-Time Bible Tale Modernized for Present Usage.

Whence comest thou, Gehazi? and he said: Thy servant went no whither.—2 Kings 5 25.

Who could have told from his looks at that moment that there was a full-grown lie in Gehazi's heart? What a fool to try to deceive the man to whom God revealed secrets. Observe that the fine looking man standing up in the church pew on Sunday morning, loudly singing from the hymn book with his wife. Where has he been since last Sabbath, do you think? Would that pure woman want to sing from the same book with him if she knew the truth? Where have you been, Gehazi? What have you been doing since you last lifted up your voice in church? See the look of pained surprise that comes into his face as he looks up frankly and boldly answers: "Thy servant went no whither. I have not once stepped over the line of moral rectitude," and yet as he speaks he remembers things that would send him to prison if they were proven against him in court. "I've said my prayers every day," he protests, "both morning and evening. I haven't robbed anybody; that is, not publicly I've done a good business, to be sure, and I've made lots of money, but I haven't lost my religion Thank goodness I've got that yet. I went no whither," he again reiterates, as he drops a large piece of money into the basket that belongs by rights to some poor widow. How many Gehazis would stand up all over the world and stoutly protest that they hadn't taken one step away from the ten commandments and the sermon on the mount, if the question should be brought squarely before them as they go through the form of worship next Sabbath morning?--Ram's Horn

THE PROMISED OWNERS.

The Meek Are To Be the Inheritors of the Earth.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.—Matt 5 5.

The meek are the unassuming, the gentle, the patient, the kind the forbearing. Those who will quietly suffer wrong, but who will not inflict it The Christlike in deed and spirit To be of meek spirit is to be strong at all points; thoroughly armed and equipped everywhere. To live in an impregnable castle, in which are living springs and secret outlets which can not be discovered by our enemy To be meek in spirit is to be like Christ, and to have a hold upon God that the world, the flesh and the devil can not break To be meek in spirit is not only to own the earth but to own real property in Heaven. To inherit means to have by lawful right, and is the strongest title that can be given. To inherit the earth is to have all of it that we want in the sense of enjoyment To possess in the truest and most complete sense. True wealth is not that which we pay taxes on, but that which we enjoy, that which becomes a part of us, and enlarges our capabilities, extends our vision and gives us larger, stronger, wiser and better, and whatever does not do this does not enrich us. On the other hand it makes us poorer, by enslaving us with cares on its own account.--Ram's Horn

Different Classes of Unbelievers.

The mistake is very generally committed of confounding all unbelievers together under one class. There are, in fact, several classes of them There are those who, from a dislike of the moral restraints of the Bible, do not wish to be convinced. There are those who have conceived a prejudice against revealed truth from what they see in its nominal adherents. There are others to whom doubt is a natural propensity, whose minds are formed to see objections rather than proofs Others, again, covet the reputation of doubters, because it gratifies their pride or their vanity. There are also honest, simple minded inquirers after truth, persons open to conviction, to whom doubt is a source of distress. All these kinds of unbelievers—and perhaps there are others—require different modes of treatment. For our present purpose it is sufficient to divide them into two classes: those who are unwilling to be convinced and those who are willing. The first are not so much the subjects of argument as of expostulation and prayer. They are to be dealt with as ordinary evil-doers, whose great requirement is a change of inclination. Harm is often done by entering into controversy with such persons.—Rev. B. P. Pratten.

If We Trusted the Lord.

When God's way is our way, we are satisfied. When He asks us to walk by faith rather than sight, we demur. But what a world this would be if we trusted the Lord completely! How easily we should bear our burdens! How hopefully we should meet the sorrows of life! As the bee findeth honey in the weed, so we should find joy in bereavement Then our griefs would be our opportunities. But we are self-willed; not we, but God must bend. The Father must beg the child to trust Him. So the world weeps blindly, and without consolation. All is within reach; but we possess nothing. The spirit starves: but the larder is full. It shivers with the cold when it need but move into the sunshine to be warm —Rev George H. Hepworth

The Safeguard of Character.

The sons of the late Senator Gibson, of Louisiana, when they came to read the last will and testament of their father, found the following sensible admonition in its concluding paragraph: "I hope my sons may defer to and confide in my executors and trustees, and, above all, that they may realize early in life that the only one thing more difficult to build up than an independent fortune, and more easily lost, is character, and that the only safeguard of character is the Ten Commandments and Christ's Sermon on the Mount"

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Some of the Ram's Horn's Rare Bits of Truth.

The law kills, but Christ is the resurrection

Christ was God's idea of what every man should be

Faith never takes a step without first looking up.

God puts the good man where He needs him the most.

The love of silver is still making many a man betray his Lord

Don't forget that your soul may be lost if you lose your temper.

Christ reached the masses by showing them that they needed Him

The more unconsecrated wealth a Christian has the worse off he is.

It means death to the soul to become more afraid of men than we are of sin

When the name of Christ becomes everything to us it will do everything for us.

The man who is ashamed of his religion ought to be, for he has the wrong kind

Many people wear long faces because they are afraid they wouldn't be considered religious if they didn't

There is no such thing as goodness in man until he knows for himself the goodness of God.

The devil is not far away when any kind of a man begins to feel pretty well satisfied with himself.

There are men who occupy high positions in the church at whom the devil never aims a dart.

There are people who never recognize one another in church, but expect to know each other in Heaven

Nearly every sinner expects to repent when he gets too old to longer enjoy a life of sin.

God is disappointed in every Christian whose spirit does not remind some one of Christ.

Great things can be done by the weakest man who is willing to trust in God and do his best.

Our prospect for being happy with God in Heaven is not good unless we are happy with Him on earth

The man who loves sin is a sinner, no matter if he does sit in the "amen corner" when he goes to church.

The man who is trying the hardest to pick the Bible to pieces is the one who is least willing to live up to it.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE NATION'S BILL FOR DRINK.

Figures Which Show an Increase in the Consumption of Intoxicants.

It is comparatively easy to obtain the figures as to the number of gallons of intoxicating liquors of all kinds manufactured within and imported into the United States, through the medium of the official records of the treasury department; but it is very difficult to ascertain what the people who consume these liquors pay for them We can estimate the number of single drinks, of average size, contained in a gallon, and figure on the basis of the retail price paid over the bar per drink. This gives us at best only an estimate, but this is the nearest it is possible to come to an ascertainment of the nation's drink bill.

Let us take the official figures and make such an estimate for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1893 Within that twelvemonth there were consumed in the United States, as a beverage and in the arts, 90,800,351 gallons of distilled liquors We will deduct 12 per cent. of this sea of liquor for the quantity used in the arts, and add 15 per cent for the water used to dilute it down to the average retail strength. This gives 101,089,015 gallons consumed as a beverage. The average price of a gallon of whisky, when sold at retail over the counter, is $4.50. Hence the people paid $454,900,957 for it.

Besides this there were consumed 1,307,432 gallons of imported spirits, which, at $8 per gallon, cost $10,459,456; of domestic wines, 26,591,255 gallons at $2 per gallon, $52,782,470 of foreign wines, 5,596,781 gallons, at $4 per gallon, $22,386,536; of domestic beer, 1 071,183,827 gallons, at 50 cents a gallon; $535,591,914, of imported beer, 3,362,509 gallons, at $1 per gallon, $3,362,509 Adding these items, we obtain a grand total of $1,079,183,172 as the nation's drink bill for that year.

This is simply astounding—that the people of the United States will thus tax themselves for something which is in no wise of the slightest benefit to anyone, but rather an injury Dr Franklin, in his "Poor Richard" sayings, told a homely truth when he declared that "what maintains a vice will bring up two children;" and it is certain that what the vice of intemperance costs many a man in this country would carry out the truth of the saying. But this is not the worst of the matter The total volume of alcoholic intoxicants consumed yearly is increasing steadily—and increasing at a much greater ratio than is the population. The following figures show the increase in the cost of the liquors consumed for the past ten years The same method of computing the amount paid was used as in the computation for 1893, given above:

	Cost of Liquors.
1883	$ 708,0[illegible]
1884	717,8[illegible]
1885	678,374,931
1886	717,000,816
1887	762,509,01[illegible]
1888	818,087,72[illegible]
1889	840,880,845
1890	[illegible]02,645,867
1891	979,392,805
1892	1,014,894,8[illegible]
1893	1,079,48[illegible],17[illegible]

These figures carry their own argument with them. They show an increasing tendency toward the use of liquors. How far this is to be accounted for by the heavy foreign immigration during that decade, it is impossible to say; probably that is a factor of considerable importance in the result. But how are we to check this? What are the remedial measures to be employed? To us, the state of the case shows the crying need of a moral uplifting, of a crusade of education in the evils, individual and social inheret in the drink habit, among the masses of our heterogeneous population. You can not reform people until they desire to be reformed You can not reform them by passing a law We must educate them up to the point where they will see the need of reform; and when a majority of them have reached this point, they will be willing to join in the effort to pulverize the rum powder. —Toledo Blade.

BEES ON A BOUT.

Disproval of the Story That Mankind Only Becomes Inebriated.

Who ever heard of a drunken bumblebee? The idea seems absurd in itself; that an insect should prefer a stick in its honey, but such is a fact, as my personal observation has proved

A few years ago I was spending my vacation at Englewood, N. J., a pretty town just back of the Palisades on the Hudson river, and where, by the way, a good deal of wealth and style concentrate. My favorite corner of the veranda was shaded by a fine old wistaria vine, whose magnificent clusters of lavender bloom hung like bunches of grapes, forming a superb cornice the whole length of the piazza

One morning while lying in my hammock my attention was attracted to the vine by an unusual commotion among the insects. Dropping papers and cigarette, I arose to investigate, and found the vine alive with the largest bumblebees I ever saw, big, shining black fellows with yellow plush trimmings, any one of them would have been a fine specimen for an entomologist. They were humming and biz-buzzing in the drollest manner, pushing and fighting with one another greedily for the possession of certain flowers, until the one who had been at it the longest would loose his head and tumble through the leaves and branches, buzzing in the most helpless manner, to the ground, where he would lie in a somnolent condition for a few minutes Then the fun would begin. He would raise his legs and one wing a little way; buzz—down they would go again' then he would push himself down and try to gather himself together, buzz—no go; another wait, then another trial of legs and wings, still pretty dizzy, a final effort like a drunken man when he makes up his mind to walk straight, and Mr. Bee would sail off about two feet from the ground, thinking, no doubt, that he had been transformed into a flat-iron with wings. Whether he went home a sadder but a wiser bee I do not know, but I hope so. I found twenty or thirty bees in different stages of intoxication, on the ground under the vine I was surprised at the time, for I had never heard that insects were prone to the weaknesses of mankind Not long after witnessing this bout of the bees, I happened upon a volume of Edgar Poe's poems "written in youth." I found mentioned of the

Gemmy flower of Trebizond misnamed.

and the appended notes state that "This flower is much noticed by Lewenhoeck and Tournfort; the bee feeding upon its blossom becomes intoxicated" It will be for me to discover if the gemmy flower of Trebizond and the wistaria are of the same family.

A short time ago I read an extract from a letter written by Mr. Lawson Tait, the medical specialist of Burmingham, in which he speaks of wasps getting drunk on over-ripe fruit, and of being stung by one, and suffering from symptoms of nerve-poisoning for several days So it will be seen that insects under the influence of alcohol will become virulent just as some men become ugly and dangerous under the same conditions.—Boston Transcript.

Of the 51,000 breweries estimated to be in the world 26,000 are in Germany.

NO ALCOHOL NEEDED.

A Physician's Testimony on the Non-Alcoholic Treatment of Disease.

Referring again to the mortality in the five hundred cases under review, I feel quite content to rest on the general results By comparison with other hospitals it would be easy to show that a mortality of 11.4 per cent out of so many examples of acute and serious disease is as good a return as could have been obtained in any other hospital Throughout there was no selection of patients for the trial On the contrary, the instruction was for the resident staff to receive every case, however severe, and so soon as convalescence would allow for the removal of patients under recovery their beds were vacated at once in order that new and pressing occupants should be admitted The wards were always well charged, therefore, with persons suffering from acute or very serious chronic disease The general result is, consequently most satisfactory Nevertheless, I do not rest on the general outcome Having no prejudice against alcohol as a medicine, and having no desire to breathe a word that leans improperly on one side or the other, having no object in view but to collect facts derived from natural observation, I have questioned myself seriously whether there was a single case ending fatally that could have been benefited shall I say saved—by the administration of alcohol? Unhesitatingly and conscientiously, I believe there was not When I was accustomed to prescribe alcohol I should have prescribed it in every one of the fatal cases, not, in all probability, with the expectation that they would have recovered under its use as a matter of necessity, but from habit, and from so ingrained an idea that its employment was such a necessity that if they had died in large numbers I should still have believed that its administration was right In like manner, and for the same reasons, I should have administered alcohol largely in the sixty per cent. of cases that recovered, and in the twenty four per cent. of cases that were relieved and if any of these had died I should not for a moment have assumed that alcohol had anything to do with the death I should also have been sure to have believed that in every instance where alcohol was given, it had assisted the recovery; a belief which we now see had no actual foundation, since recovery without alcohol was certainly as good, and in many instances better.—Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, M. D., in The Asclepiad.

HER FIRST SHOES.

A Pathetic Question of What the Saloon Will Do.

Among many interesting incidents connected with the closing of the saloons in Kittanning, Pa., a leading merchant tells the following:

A woman came into his store very timidly She was evidently unaccustomed to trading

"What can I do for you?" inquired the merchant.

"I want a pair of shoes for a little girl."

"What number?"

"She is twelve years old"

"But what number does she wear?"

"I do not know"

"But what number did you buy when you bought the last pair for her?"

"She never had a pair in her life You see, sir, her father used to drink when we had saloons; but now that they are closed he doesn't drink any more, and this morning he said to me: 'Mother, I want you to go up town today and get sissy a pair of shoes, for she never had a pair in her life' I thought, sir, if I told you how old she was you would know just what size to give me."

O it is pitiful that the children of this republic must be robbed of shoes and bread that a few idlers may be supported. The man who gives his influence in favor of the saloons gives his sanction to this cruel robbery. He says: "This idler may have the privilege legally to take the hard earnings of this toiler, and debase him, though his children go with bare feet." —Christian at Work.

Drunken Nurses.

Unfortunately, even among our trained nurses, we find those who get to rely more and more on alcoholic liquors, and are at times decidedly the worse for what they have taken. It is, indeed, a most serious matter for a nurse to take alcoholic liquors. It is bad enough when they take so much as to be totally unable to perform their duties, but it is even worse when they are only half-intoxicated, for then they are liable to make all sorts of blunders, both of omission and commission and the patient's life is often in jeopardy While doctors continue to prescribe alcoholics freely, the nurses, especially in their long and wearisome night-watches, will be under great temptation themselves to drink alcoholic beverages. Other things being equal, fortunate, indeed, is that patient who has, both for physician and nurse, an abstainer.—Medical Pioneer.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

In Zurich, Switzerland, 2,790 of the insane patients were aggravated cases of alcoholic insanity.

Jerusalem has 135 places where liquor is sold, the license fee going to Constantinople.

The number of hard drinkers living to-day in the United States is estimated to be 2,500,000.

A law in Norway prohibits any person from spending more than five cents for liquor at one visit to a public house, and alcohol stimulants are supplied only to sober persons.

The Pueblo Indians have resisted all attempts of traders to introduce whisky and playing cards among them. They are about the only tribe that have not a taste for the "firewater."

A Chicago paper says that there are in Chicago at least 5,000 places in the manufacturing district where workingmen are in the habit of going for liquor These saloons are purposely placed near the factories so as the more easily to absorb the men's wages If each one of these saloons took in $10 a day, the sum would amount to $50,000 a day, or $300,000 for a week of six days.

Total abstinence in the British army in India is on the advance, the number of abstainers having nearly doubled in four years. The present commander-in-chief. Sir George White, is much interested in the subject, and has discovered that nearly all the crime and half the sickness in the army are traceable to drink, that intemperance is the main cause of failure in health and endurance on the part of the British soldier.

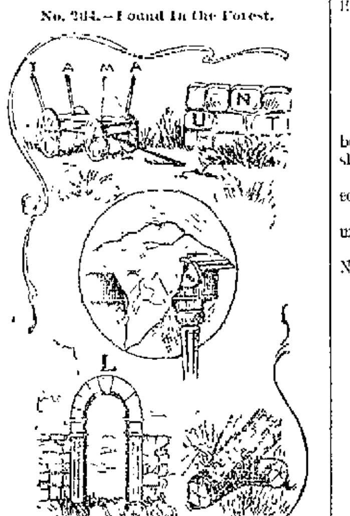
Some little time since members of the Salvation Army in Glasgow reported that on a Saturday evening they watched eight saloons and counted the number of visitors There were 2,308 men and 305 women who entered in the course of a single hour. Furthermore, they examined the records of the criminal courts and found that 67,000 women had been brought before them on the charge of drunkenness, disorderly conduct or personal assault, and more than 13,000 convicted. The result of this report made quite a sensation in the city, and the churches have been roused.

THE PUZZLER

No. 263.—Numerical Enigma.

I am composed of 56 letters and am a quotation from Lord Chesterfield. My 35 [illegible] is [illegible]. My 27-[illegible]-54-47 [illegible] is the [illegible]. My 11-20-9-29 is part of the head My 18-6-1 is to observe My 44-16-32-22 is the Fower-de-luce My [illegible]-36-5-30 is a swarm of bees My 40-5[illegible]-3-57 is to cause to grow rapidly in value My 1-28-17 is for what cause My 19-43-7-46 is to injure My [illegible]-54-24-26 is a contest My 13-48-10-[illegible] is to raise. My 45-43-[illegible] is powerful My 37-25-31-1[illegible]-50-8 is a large island.

No. 264.—Found In the Forest.



Find the five trees indicated

No. 265.—Intersecting Parallels.

O O
O O
O O ● ● O O
O O ● ● O O
O O
O O

The first and second horizontals of six name two poets of the "golden age" The first vertical of six, a wicked proprietor of Sicily prosecuted by Cicero The second vertical of six, a city in Europe where Frederick was crowned king of Bohemia.

No. 266.—Crossword Enigma.

Not in sweet, but dear,
Not in light, but heat,
Not in weep, but tear,
Not in small, but great.
In iron, not in lead,
In white, not in red,
In feet, not in head.
Whole is a beautiful American city.

No. 267.—Ten Times Ten.

The Emerald Isle their native place
We knew them as the * * -ten,
The diamond field these well might grace,
Of course they were the * * -ten.

The ten who fiddled moonlight nights
We others dubbed the * * -ten,
And these who braved mosquito bites
Were evidently * * -ten.

These on the scales proved men of weight,
They organized a * * -ten.
On other scales these rise elate
Our warbling sharp and * * * -ten.

Engaged in many a legal tiff
Were the accomplished * * * -ten,
While they who found then gloves too stiff
Were costumed as the * * -ten.

This ten in hunting took delight.
We feared they'd be the * * * -ten,
The last were sometimes left outright
And then they were * * * * * -ten.

No. 268.—Geographical Anagrams.

1. Lug off Edna. 2 Don't run on so! 3. Bear away, Dei! 4. Yo, ho! punt beam. 5. Hay barks 6. A sunfboat E. E. 7 It via Trico tars. 8 C big yacht "Enol" 9. 'Rah! Yale U. B. C 10, Ye got barges?

Riddles Answered.

Why is a sermon like a kiss? Because it needs two heads and an application

When are potatoes like gateposts? When they are put into the ground to propagate.

Why is an old oak tree like a tight shoe? Because it produces a corn.

When is a lady's neck not a neck? When it's a little bare (bear)

What leads you to suppose that fleas are more subject to madness than any other insect or animal? Because they generally die cracked.

What can pass before the sun without making a shadow? The wind.

What tradesman most resembles an iron dog? A tinker (tin-cur)

Why is a woman deformed when she is mending her stockings? Because her hands are where her feet should be

Key to the Puzzler.

No 253.—Ancient History.

P
M Y S
C Y R U S
A R C A D I A
N I C O M E D E S
A P O L L I N A R I S
H E R M U N D U R I A N S

No 254.—British Authors: 1. Scott. 2. [illegible] 3. [illegible] 4 Lang 5. Mill. 6. Swift 7. Hood. 8. Thackeray. 9. Goldsmith 10. Massey. 11. Steele. 12 Marryatt 13 Black 14 Livingstone. 15. Hardy 16 Dickens 17 Burns. 18. Moore. 19 Reade 20 Evans

No 255.—Word Squares:

P O L E	R O M E	F A R O
O D E S	O D E R	A R E A
L E A P	M E A N	R E S T
L S P Y	E R N E	O A T S

No 256.—Metamorphosis: 1. Bold, bolt, belt, pelt, pert. 2. Boat, boot, soot, shot, shop, ship.

No 257.—An Easy Rebus: The half of two equals one.

No 258.—A Crooked Path: Disfranchisement.

No 259.—Enigmas: (Fan-tom) phantom. Nose, no-i se.

No. 260.—Numerical Enigma:

Thus, at the flaming forge of life,
Our fortunes must be wrought.

No 261.—Seasonable Pi:

Noons are sunny, warm and still,
A golden haze o'erhangs the hill.
Amber sunshine is on the floor
Just within the open door,
Still the crickets call and creak,
Never found, though oft we seek.
Oft comes taunt report of gun,
Busy flies buzz in the sun
In September.

No 262.—Concealed Quadrupeds: 1. Ape, 2. Bear 3. Dog.

How It Came to an Untimely End.

A party of three policemen got leave of absence the other day and went on a hunting and fishing excursion, their objective point being a secluded spot in a locality of whose whereabouts it is only necessary for the purposes of this narrative to mention that it was several miles from anywhere and could only be reached by a long and laborious journey in a wagon from the nearest railway station.

The party arrived at its destination an hour or two before nightfall and proceeded to unload The tent, the camp stove, blankets, eatables, guns, ammunition, gamebags, fishing rods and other necessities of the campaign were taken out of the wagon by Mike and Larry and piled on the ground.

"I guess that's all," said Mike, preparing to climb out.

"Not by a jugful!" responded Dennis, the ranking officer of the squad. "Look over in that corner boyant ye. There's a jug It's full. Mind, now, how yo handle it"

Larry picked up the jug with great alacrity.

But in handing it out he had the misfortune to strike it against the hind wheel,

And it broke all to pieces.

There was a ghastly, horrible silence. It was broken at last by Dennis.

"Boys," he said in a heartbroken, world weary, but resolute voice, "git out o' that an help me pile these things back in the wagon."—Chicago Tribune.

The Oldest Scythe In the World.

Quietly reposing on one of the many well filled shelves in Flinders Petrie's private museum in London is an ancient agricultural implement which throws much light on the art of husbandry as practiced by the prehistoric Egyptians. This antique farming tool is a wooden scythe blade, which was found securely imbedded in the mortar of one of the oldest tombs of the valley of the lower Nile. The shaft of the instrument, as already stated, is of wood of some unknown species, the edge being carefully set with a row of flints so as to present their jagged edges in a manner not unlike that exhibited by the teeth of a saw. These flint teeth are of uniform size, the base of each being fashioned so as to fit the curve of the wooden blade. The teeth are not set into a groove along the edge of the blade, as one would naturally suppose, but are each firmly cemented in place, the material being of such excellent composition and the workmanship of such superior quality that after a lapse of time closely approximating 6,000 years they appear as sound and perfect as when first taken afield by their original owner. —St. Louis Republic.

HOLIDAY GOODS

FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS AT

The Fort Wayne Fruit House.

The Year 1894 is drawing to a close. Christmas and New Years will soon be upon us. In order to meet the wants of the trade we have laid in an extraordinary large stock of goods, for, notwithstanding the dull times that has prevailed, our trade has increased and we look for a healthy trade up till New Years

The sugar market has taken a drop of ½c per lb. the last week, so that all grades are that much lower. However we need not expect many changes in sugar—as the trust that controls the market will not permit much of a decline—we now quote—

Standard Granulated, 5c lb. Crushed and Powdered, 5c lb.
Coffee, A, 4½c Yellow, 3⅞c.
Brown Sugar, 3c.

TEAS.

The war in the East, China and Japan, naturally was expected to advance the price of Teas—but such has not been the case There is large stocks of Teas on this side as well as in Europe and the war scare has given dealers a chance to reduce and work off their surplus goods We fortunately have a large supply on hand and will continue to sell at our last quotations. Our customers save at least 10c to 20c lb purchasing of us as we purchase direct of the Importers in large quantities and sell direct to our customers, thereby saving them the profits of the middle men, such as the jobber and wholesale merchant, which are at least 10c to 20c lb.

Young Hyson, extra good, 20c. Uncolored Japan, 20c, 30c, best 50c.
Young Hyson, choice, 30c; best 50c. English Breakfast, 30c; best 50c.
Imperial, extra choice, 30c; best, 50c. Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c.
Gunpowder, extra, 30c; best 50c. Tea Dust, 15c lb.

COFFEE! COFFEE! COFFEE!

All grades such as Rio Java, Mocha and Roasted

There has been a drop on Rio coffee the last month of 3c per lb. and more is looked for as the crop is large in Brazil and the war being over gives a free movement from the interior to the sea-board which was badly interrupted the last two years.

The Best Rio, 20c lb; Good Rio, 19c lb; Best Roasted Rio, 23c All Packages Roasted, such as Levering, King Bee, Jersey, and Arm and Hammer, down to 23c.

Old Government Java, Green, 27c lb; Roasted Java, 33c lb; Best Mocha, Green, 23c lb; Roasted Mocha, 33 lb.

SYRUPS ARE 10c A GALLON LOWER.

The Golden Drip heretofore sold at 40c, is now 30c gallon; New Orleans Molasses, 20c gallon for dark and 40c gallon for yellow, bright goods; nice Sorghum, from Kentucky, at 40c gallon and extra good Vermont Maple Syrup, 80c gallon.

OILS OF DIFFERENT KINDS.

Castor Oil down What we sold at $1.20 per gallon we now sell at $1 gallon; Fish Oil, 60c, gallon; Neatsfoot Oil, 70 gallon Machine Oil, dark, 25c gallon; yellow, 30c gallon; Linseed Oil, Boiled, 65c gallon; Lard Oil at 70c gallon.

TOYS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

Our stock is large and well assorted. No end to the Dolls, Albums, Vases, China Sets, Dogs, Lions, Horses Tigers, Elephants, Drums Monkeys, Parrots and such goods as Santa Claus carries for the little ones. Old and young can be suited in buying presents from 5c up to $1.00. The Christmas Tree Candles are cheap this year, never have been so low, 8c for a box for what we usually had 12c for All kinds of Christmas Tree Ornaments, such as Colored Balls, Golden Dragons and Figures for Tree Decoration

NUTS, RAISINS AND CITRON

are lower than last year.

The Very Best New Citron, per lb., 18c; the best Shelled Almonds, per lb., 25c; Nice California Raisins, Best, 7c per lb; London Layers 8c; Best Zautee Currants, 4c lb; Brazil Nuts, 11c qt, New Almonds 10c qt; New English Walnuts, 10c qt. Texas Pecans 8c qt; New Filberts, 12½c qt; and Mixed Nuts for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years, 12½c qt

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

All Native Wines such as California Port, Sherry, California Angelica California Muscatel, $1.25 gallon; Kelly Island Catawba, best quality, 8c per gallon; Alcohol is higher on account of the tax being raised—best quality, full proof now $3.00 per gallon. Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 20c bottle. Whiskey $1.25 $1.50 $1.75 and $2 50 per gallon.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Prices on them remain about the same as last quoted.

Horse Shoe Plug, 43c lb. J. T. Plug, 30c lb.
A B C Plug 25c plug. Tico Plug, 23 lb.
Durham Smoking, 45c lb Briar Smoking, 25c lb
Mail Pouch Smoking, 30c lb Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 15c lb.
Cigars from $1 to $1.25 box Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Royal Seal, 65c box. C. C. $1.15 box.
New Idea 50c box. Artistics 65c box All good smokers.

Canned Goods are reasonable this season. Tomatoes are much lower The very best 3-lb Tomatoes 8c can; best Pie Peaches, 10c can; California Peaches, 20c can; these are the large 3-lb cans and are excellent, rich, yellow Fruits in heavy syrup

OUR MOTTO—Large sales and small profits enables our customers to save 20c on the dollar by purchasing at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

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The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 13 1894

WAIF OF THE STREET.

SAD LIFE STORY OF A HOMELESS BOY.

ADOPTED BY ENGLAND'S PRIME MINISTER.

How Lord Rosebery Lavished Money on a Little Urchin Who Finally Protested Against It and Died as He Had Lived.



IN CALVARY CEMetery, the Catholic burial ground at Newton, L. I., is the grave of Lord Rosebery's boy. It is a very humble grave, despite the fact that it contains all that is mortal of a lad very dear in his lifetime to the prime minister of England, who sent him to school and to college. Patsy McNally, that was the name of Lord Rosebery's boy, died when he was between 18 and 19 years old, and his career throws a light upon the character of a statesman whose most enduring memorial in this country is the headstone above a street arab's grave. It was in the year 1873 that Rosebery and Pat first met. Rosebery was then on a visit to this country, and among the men who made a profound impression upon him was John C. Drumgoole, whose statue now adorns a leading New York thoroughfare and who then was a hard working priest, superintending his mission for homeless boys. Lord Rosebery got into the habit of calling upon Father Drumgoole, and one stormy night a waif was brought into the refuge, who, beyond the fact that his name was Patsy McNally and that he was 7 years old, could give no account of himself. He had been picked up ragged, dirty and starving, down at the Battery, and the police sent him to Father Drumgoole. When he arrived Rosebery and the priest were together in the mission. Patsy was a very bright little fellow, blue eyed and witty, as Father Drumgoole, who related the incident many times subsequently before he died, was fond of stating. When Patsy had duly set forth that he was homeless and friendless and hungry, Lord Rosebery asked him a number of questions, after first accompanying the little fellow to the refectory, where the squarest thing in the shape of a meal was set before him that he had ever seen. At any rate, Patsy said so, and his quaint way of expressing himself so won the English nobleman that he resolved to adopt the boy after a fashion. Accordingly, an arrangement was made with Father Drumgoole that very night, according to the terms of which Patsy was to be clothed and educated at Rosebery's expense. The Englishman left a liberal sum in the priest's hands to defray the preliminary expenses necessary to convert Patsy into a well fed and well dressed urchin. Rosebery was obliged to sail for England in December of that year, but he found time to see his boy, as Patsy was now known.

From the day of Rosebery's arrival in England, amid the distractions of a varied political career, he was mindful of the far away waif, and Father Drumgoole corresponded regularly with the rising statesman on the subject of Pat and his progress. Rosebery remitted regularly to the priest a sum of money which served to defray all the expenses of his bringing up.

He grew into a very hardy lad, active and diligent, but the bright promise of his youth was not quite realized. Not that Patsy was what might be called a bad boy. Very far from it. He studied very diligently,



DRUMGOOLE'S WAIF.

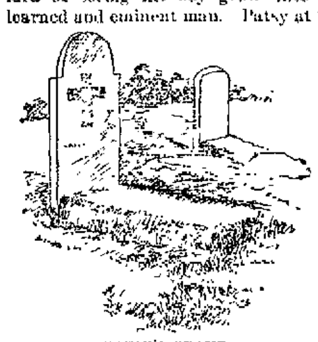
and once every three months it was his habit to write a letter in his own hand to the noble lord in England. His first epistle was a very crude affair, all print and blot, but, unless the British premier thought it unworthy of saving, it is among his papers this very day. And one day there came a letter to little Patsy from England in the handwriting of the great statesman himself. Patsy kept this letter, and very frequently showed it to his schoolmates.

By the time the boy reached 14 his future became a matter of serious concern. Father Drumgoole deemed it his duty to communicate with Rosebery on the subject, and it was decided, upon the recommendation of the Briton himself, to educate Pat in the best manner. Therefore, the priest sent the lad to the College of St. Francis Xavier in New York, and for three years he studied there. But Patsy was found to be somewhat lacking intellectually. Needless to say, his fame as the protege of so boundlessly wealthy a man, a husband of a Rothschild, heir to a great name, had preceded him. Patsy was surrounded with a halo of romance and his future was painted in the brightest colors. But try as they would, the teachers could not drive Latin and Greek into the boy's head. He was not studious at all, hating books, indeed.

There turned up in New York about this time Patsy's brother, Mike, a bright lad, too, full of energy and very highly spoken of by the priests of the mission. Patsy was very fond of his brother, and the two formed a plan of going into business together. Patsy announced his intention of becoming a carpenter. He said that books were not agreeable to him.

However, the lad was not permitted to sacrifice what might prove to be a brilliant future, and he remained at the college until he was about 17 or more. All this time he had been most carefully educated and provided for at Lord Rosebery's expense, but his disposition being more and more out of harmony with the future provided for him, it was determined that he should not follow a learned profession.

But Patsy had shown signs of delicate health during the last years of his college course. He was a little reckless in taking care of his strength, and when he caught a bad cold one day he neglected it atrociously. Before another year he showed signs of consumption. Then followed a most mournful time in the career of Rosebery's boy. He was tenderly nursed and had the constant and affectionate care of a very devoted brother. Rosebery had meanwhile, upon the advice of Father Drumgoole, abandoned all idea of seeing his boy grow into a learned and eminent man. Patsy at 17



PATSY'S GRAVE.

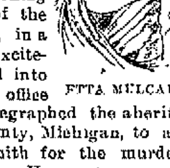
was by no means as pretty and winning as Patsy at 7. But he was always a good and steady lad and up to his very last day on earth deserved the affectionate interest of his famous patron. It was always a source of surprise to the priests at the mission that Patsy proved such an unfailing source of interest to the rising power in English politics. Letters came regularly across the ocean asking how he was getting along.

At last Pat died. His end came in 1884, eleven years after his patron had sailed for England and seen the last of him. Father Drumgoole duly notified Rosebery and it was no doubt a source of gratification to the peer that his protege had expired in peace and every comfort. They buried the lad in Calvary, a little headstone marking the spot where he lies to-day, his name and the date of his death being now the only memorial of him that was Rosebery's boy.

DEATH OF ETTA MULCAHY.

Her Sweetheart Accused of Being Responsible Therefor.

On the morning of the 15th of January last the announcement was made at Elkhart, Ind., that Miss Etta Mulcahy, aged 24 years, daughter of Richard Mulcahy, for many years an official of the Big Four railway, had died very suddenly during the previous night of neuralgia of the heart. She was buried from the family residence with Presbyterian services. The other evening the mother of the deceased girl, in a frenzy of excitement, rushed into a telegraph office



ETTA MULCAHY.

there and telegraphed the sheriff of Hillsdale county, Michigan, to arrest Walter S. Smith for the murder of Etta Mulcahy. He was to marry Miss Tillie Werner that night. The sheriff at Hillsdale saw Smith, but as the dispatch was not signed by an officer he did not make the arrest and the marriage took place. The next day the Mulcahy family made a public statement that the dead girl had confessed on her death bed that Walter S. Smith, then in business there, and now in business in Jackson, Mich., had drugged her, and that her death was the result of a criminal operation performed at the home of Mrs. William Underhill, Smith, udon the girl's death, immediately removed from that city, and though Mrs. Mulcahy endeavored to trace him and employed a detective for that purpose, she did not succeed. In an evening paper she saw that he was to be married to Miss Tillie Werner, formerly of Elkhart, at her home in Hillsdale, and the mother's frenzy resulted from this. The Underhill woman says



WALTER S. SMITH.

she will turn state's evidence and immediate steps will be taken to prosecute Smith. The dead girl was a sister of R. E. Mulcahy, general manager of the Colorado Midland railway, and was noted for her beauty.

Three men held up a Southern Pacific train in Arizona and robbed the express car of $500. One was afterward captured.

Robert H. Botto of Sheridan county, Missouri, was arrested in Pueblo on a charge of counterfeiting.

JACK NAPOLEON.

Murphy's Famous Bulldog Is Quite a Sporting Character.

An interesting spectator at many of the great bicycle meets nowadays is Jack Napoleon, the remarkably clever bulldog owned by William F. Murphy, the famous Brooklyn racing man. Jack wears a stovepipe hat as jauntily and airily as a Fifth avenue (New York) swell, and, as he is doubtless somewhat near-sighted, he is compelled to resort to the use of eye glasses when he examines the entries on the program or when he eagerly scans the riders as they come sprinting to the tape on the last lap. Jack is very fond of a "dry smoke," for whenever he walks along the street or attends a bicycle meet he invariably has a very English-looking brierwood pipe in his mouth. If the sport moves him to utter barks of joy as his owner wins a race, of growls of rage if Murphy isn't in it at the finish, the fact that he has a pipe in his mouth doesn't bother Jack Napoleon at all. He barks or growls, as the case may be, regardless of consequences and the pipe, but he never fails to cling to the pipe. When Jack was young and aggressive, he was considerable of a fighter, and is the hero of many a hard fought battle in the pit, but he has long since retired from the arena, and earns five good meals a day as mascot for his master and a well-known bicycle race team. His potency as mascot is in no way interfered with by the fact that he is just 13 years old. Jim Corbett once offered Murphy $500 for Jack, stovepipe hat, glasses and pipe, but the Brooklyn wheelman scorned the offer. Jack's chum on the team is a monkey named McGinty, who sits on Jack's neck and rides through the streets as proud as a Simian king.

The Nickel Plate road now operates a Through Sleeping Car Service to New York city via West Shore road, and after Oct. 7th a Daily Buffet Sleeping Car Service will be inaugurated via Delaware, Lackawanna and Western R. R. 4,5,6 eod & w t oct 21

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STORY OF A LIBRARY.

GROWTH OF BOSTON'S FINE COLLECTION OF LITERARY TREASURES.

The Public Library Was Founded Fifty Years Ago and Is Now Housed In One of the Finest Buildings In the World. Famous Libraries, Ancient and Modern.

Boston rejoices over her new public library, the handsomest edifice in Massachusetts, and the best for its purpose yet completed in the United States, containing 600,000 or more bound volumes and 500,000 pamphlets and manuscripts which together make the largest library in the United States. Its history is almost as fascinating as a romance. In 1841 the city began to be ashamed of having no library, and a little later Mayor Josiah Quincy offered a gift of $5,000 to start one if the state would give $10,000. It was not done, but in 1848 the legislature authorized the city to build, and Jan. 1, 1858, the new building was dedicated at a cost of $360,000.

Robert Winthrop and Edward Everett made inspiring speeches and the city prided herself on having done so much, but in 19 years the space was found inadequate and an addition was made. Finally a new building became a necessity, and now a structure covering 1½ acres, exclusive of the grand court within and paving four acres of floor space, is completed at a cost, ground included, of $2,218,865. The structure will be without a rival in its line till the new one at Washington is completed and it will be several years before that will exceed this in volumes which may be counted real books, for though the congressional library had, in 1890, 565,134 works, a large proportion consists of public



BOSTON'S NEW PUBLIC LIBRARY.

documents and others of the dry as dust order. It is estimated that the Boston structure will shelve 1,500,000 books, while that at Washington is calculated for about 4,000,000.

Bostonians think theirs the prettiest library building in the world, yet it has about it nothing of the elegant Ionic or graceful Corinthian, but rises in the stately beauty of the Florentine school. It is beautiful in its grandeur, sober dignity and harmony of proportions. The material is Milford granite, and the general shade is gray. The lower windows are square and plain, those above gracefully arched and crossed and recrossed by greenish sashes.

Over the three arched entrance are three coats of arms carved in the gray—that of Massachusetts on the left, Boston's seal on the right and the library seal in the center. Despite the general plainness there is a great deal of exterior carving in the stone, and across the front just under the eaves is this declaration:

> The Public Library of the City of Boston, built by the people and dedicated to the advancement of learning.
>
> A. D. MDCCCLXXXVIII.

Inside are the grand hall, reading room and long arcades, where the books are arranged on what is called the "stack" system—that is, on shelves so low that no ladder is needed, and there is barely room to walk between. The patron, seated at the desk in the main room, consults the catalogue of the subject he wishes to read on, selects the needed volume and sends the title in on a card. The book comes back on a little railway somewhat like that used in some large stores for cash and return of purchases. This in the first employment of this system, and Boston thinks it a brilliant success, as it is rarely more than a minute after the card is sent in till the book is returned.

"There were heroes before Agamemnon," and so there were wonderful libraries long before Boston was founded. It was long believed that the first library collected was that at Thebes, Egypt, by Rameses II, but we now know that that was comparatively a modern affair for Egypt.

Everybody has heard of the great library at Alexandria and how its 600,000 volumes were burned by the Mohammedan conquerors. Constantinople had a library of 120,000 volumes, which were destroyed in the last wars of the eastern empire. The Mohammedans at the height of their power and learning had a library in Cairo which their writers asserted to contain 1,600,000 volumes, but those oriental people are careless about figures. The largest library of today is in Paris and contains about 2,310,000 volumes.

Next in their order are the British Museum library, with 1,600,000 volumes; the Imperial at St. Petersburg, with over 1,000,000; the Royal at Munich, with nearly 900,000; the Royal at Berlin, with some 800,000; the Imperial at Vienna, with about 600,000, and scores of others ranging from 100,000 to 400,000.

In 1776 the united colonies had but 29 public libraries, containing 45,623 volumes. In 1895, by official count, the nation had 5,338 large libraries containing 20,622,076 volumes, and the subsequent growth has been rapid. New Hampshire stands first, with a little more than one public volume to each inhabitant, and Texas last, with one to 22 inhabitants.

Scholars have mourned much over the loss of ancient libraries. There have been three memorable destructions. When the great inquisition of witchcraft was made in the latter days of the Roman empire, hundreds of scholars burned all their books, lest the discovery of a single work of a heretical nature should endanger their lives, and the priests followed this by destroying all the works in Egypt and Asia Minor which contained any praise of the heathen gods. The sack of Rome and other cities by the northern invaders was the occasion of the second great loss and the destruction of the Alexandrian library in A. D. 640.

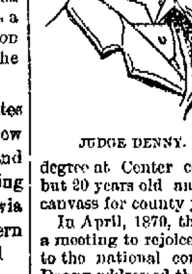
This has ever been esteemed the greatest loss because the Greek rulers of Egypt had diligently collected the religious books of all nations, and the first Greek copy of the Hebrew Scriptures, the Septuagint, was made for that library about 270 B. C. Yet Gibbon has pretty clearly shown that the loss was not so very great, and that we probably have all of any real value in ancient literature, because copies of the best books were multiplied, and some eminent scholars have maintained that in all the world there have been only 30 really original and valuable books produced, of which we have every one.

J. H. BEADLE.

OWENS' OPPONENT.

Judge Denny Is Fighting For Colonel Breckinridge's Seat In Congress.

Judge George Denny, nominated by acclamation as the Republican candidate for congress in the famous Ashland district of Kentucky, has had a remarkably varied and active career, and the race between him and Mr Owens, Democratic candidate, is to be a memorable one in Kentucky politics. He was born May 11, 1848, at Point Lick, Garrard county, Ky., and was a precocious boy, taking his



JUDGE DENNY.

degree at Center college, Danville, when but 20 years old and making a brilliant canvass for county judge at 22.

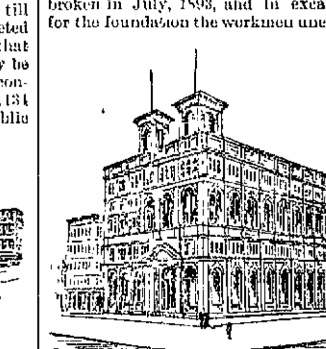
In April, 1870, the colored people held a meeting to rejoice over the amendments to the national constitution, and young Denny addressed them in an earnest and eloquent speech. This was the first political speech made to the colored people in Garrard county and created great excitement. The speaker was soon nominated by the Republicans for county judge and made such a vigorous canvass that he overcame a large Democratic majority by 64 votes. As judge he administered the laws with impartial severity, and at the end of his four years' term was nominated for commonwealth's attorney of the Eighth judicial district and overcame a very large majority.

Thenceforth he was the leading Republican of his section and soon of the state. In 1870 he married a daughter of Hon. George W. Dunlap, who represented the Eighth district in congress during the war. In 1879 he was made chairman of the Republican state committee and soon became noted in the west as an enthusiastic Blaine man. In 1884 his support at Chicago was a powerful factor in Mr. Blaine's success, and he was one of the latter's counsel in his famous suit against the Indianapolis Sentinel. Thereafter he was an equally enthusiastic Harrison man and canvassed Indiana and other states for him.

METHODIST MISSION IN ROME.

A Handsome Edifice Now Being Built In the Heart of the Eternal City.

A Protestant church in Rome, the headquarters of the world's Catholicism, seems somewhat of an anomaly, but nevertheless such a structure is now being built in the very heart of the Eternal City. It is to be the headquarters of the Italian mission of the Methodist Episcopal church, and Rev. Dr. William Burt, presiding elder of the Italian conference, is now in this country endeavoring to raise the $50,000 necessary for the proper completion of the structure. Ground for the building was broken in July, 1893, and in excavating for the foundation the workmen unearthed



THE NEW METHODIST ITALIAN MISSION.

many interesting relics of ancient Rome. About ten feet below the surface they came upon the walls of an old church and monastery of the third or fourth century. The walls were of Roman brick and pozzuolano cement.

Below the walls of the old church were found evidences that a heathen temple had stood upon the spot and had been used for foundation purposes by the workmen who built the church and monastery. The first foundation stone of the new Methodist structure was laid in September, 1893, and in May, 1894, the cornerstone was formally placed in position by Bishop John P. Newman of Omaha. The site is a corner lot, opposite the Italian war department and only three minutes' walk from the royal palace. It is also on the line between the old and the new Rome, a locality considered central and commanding.

The erection of this mission is by no means the first work of the Methodists in Italy. They already have 29 organized churches in the kingdom, and a dozen other places are regularly visited by Methodist ministers. The new building when completed will be an imposing structure and will furnish adequate accommodations for the work of the church in Rome. The building is already well under way, but considerable money must be raised before the work of construction can be pushed to completion.

A Luminous Tree.

A strange tree grows in Nevada that is called by the superstitious Indians the witch tree. It grows to a height of six or seven feet, and its trunk at the base is about three time the size of an ordinary man's wrist. The wonderful characteristic of the tree is its luminosity, which is so great that on the darkest night it can be seen plainly at least a mile away. A person standing near could read the finest print by its light. Its foliage is extremely rank, and its leaves resemble the bay tree in shape, size and color. The luminous property is due to a gummy substance, which can be transferred to the hand by rubbing together with its phosphorescent light, while the light on the leaf disappears. The luminosity is thought to be due to a parasitic growth. The Indians will never approach it, even in daylight, with such superstitious awe do they regard its mysterious light.

Lives With a Low Pulse.

It is generally supposed that when a man's heart pulsations go down to 40 a minute death will follow unless restoratives are administered. There is a man in Paris, however, whose pulsations are as low as 18 a minute, although to all appearances he is well and strong.

A Grateful Physician.

A curious will was left by a physician of Glasgow who died the other day. He bequeathed his entire fortune to his wife out of gratitude for the fact that she had left him after a marriage of three months and since then had allowed him peace and quiet.

The Official Blame Taker.

The Emperor—Is the imperial birdsnest soup ready, Ki Fu?

Ki Fu—N-not y-yet, serene lord of the skies.

The Emperor—By the great Kwang Foo! R-re-venvewang! Hence and take from Li Hung Chang his pale blue suspender button!—Chicago Record.

Correct.

Teacher—What is the meaning of the word excavate?

Scholar—To hollow out.

Teacher—Give me a sentence in which the word is properly used.

Scholar—The small boy excavates when his papa licks him.—Tit-Bits.

Useful In a Way.

"Why do you read that Frenchman's 'Impressions of America?' His impressions are all inaccurate."

"I know that, but they give you a splendid American impression of a Frenchman."—Chicago Record.

An Application.

"My task in life," said the pastor complacently, "consists in saving young men."

"Ah!" replied the maiden, with a soulful longing. "Save a good one for me, won't you?"—Life.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transaction and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, wholesale druggists, Toledo Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Beginning Sunday, Oct. 7, a Palace Buffet Sleeping Car Service will be inaugurated between Chicago and New York city, via the Nickel Plate road and Delaware, Lackawanna and Western R. R. This in no way changes the former Through Car Arrangement

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SECRET SOCIETIES

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Pythian Sisters and Pythian Sisterhood. Sword Thrusts.

The supreme bodies of the two ladies' organizations who are anxious to be recognized as auxiliaries by the supreme lodge of Knights of Pythias held meetings at Washington and elected officers. Mrs. George W. Bemis of Worcester, Mass., supreme chancellor of the Pythian Sisterhood, was born in Vermont in 1841. She was a charter member of Ramon assembly, No. 1, of Worcester and its first chancellor commander. Mrs. Bemis was also the first grand chancellor of the grand assembly of Pythian Sisterhood in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Ida M. Weaver of Des Moines was born in Indiana in 1862. At the organization of Warsaw temple, No. 1 of Warsaw, Ind., the first temple of Pythian Sisters ever instituted, she was chosen its chief. Mrs. Weaver was also the first grand chief of the grand temple of Indiana, and when the supreme temple of the world was instituted she was elected its first supreme chief and held that office until 1892, and now, after a lapse of two years, she has again been chosen to fill the highest office in the gift of the order.



MRS. IDA M. WEAVER. MRS. G. W. BEMIS.

The supreme lodge of Knights of Pythias adopted a new system of transfer of membership. The new rule provides that by paying dues for 30 days a Knight may retain his membership in his old lodge unless admitted to another within that time.

The bond of the supreme master of the exchequer was fixed at $50,000.

The committee on mileage reported the total cost of the supreme lodge session at $24,722 60. The total mileage of all the representatives was 272,552, which, at 5 cents a mile, footed up to $13,627.60. The per diem of the representatives amounted to $11,095.

At the annual meeting of the Illinois brigade Brigadier General J. H. Barkley was unanimously re-elected to that rank.

The supreme lodge decided that persons engaged in the liquor traffic as saloon keepers or bartenders shall not hereafter be admitted to the order.

The new code of rules makes the supreme lodge and the uniform rank independent of each other, so it is not certain that they will meet at the same place hereafter.

The value of the property owned by the uniform rank today aggregates very nearly $1,300,000. During the past two years the net increase has been 72,025 members.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Good Risks Should Be Kept In the Order. Chips From the Workshop.

It is well known that bad risks and the old men never become suspended in beneficiary orders. It is only the young and healthy men who allow their membership to lapse. The moral of this is that no lodge should allow a desirable member to become suspended without interviewing him and endeavoring to hold him if possible.

During August nearly 300 applications were received at the grand lodge office, increasing the membership in the New England jurisdiction to about 40,100.

Augusta lodge of Maine was the banner lodge last term, having initiated 108 members.

Get in a few thousand members and the assessments will drop.

What a miserable aim has he who lives for himself alone!

A great many members of the supreme lodge are still in favor of a two degree ritual.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Meeting of the Grand Lodge of New York. Here and There.

The grand lodge of the state of New York, in session at Saratoga elected the following officers: G. D., M. H. Hart; G. V. D., Thomas Fitzpatrick; G. A. D. John R. Pope; G. R., John Mulligan; G. T., Arthur C. Zarles; G. C., Walter H. Hall, G. guide, Harmon Thatford; G. Gdn., John W. Bellinger; G. trustees, John Stewart, Philip Haag and W. V. Skinner; supreme representatives, Messrs. Spooner, Ryan, Wood and Schuttenberg; supreme attorneys, John Magill, Robert Burns, John W. Collins, Henry Sanders.

At the recent election in Tennessee Bro. L. H. Estes, who was a member of the supreme lodge at the sessions of 1893-8, was re-elected circuit judge by a large majority.

At a recent meeting of Tarrant lodge of Fort Worth, Tex., Bro. J. F. Price was presented with a handsome badge by Grand Dictator Rosenthal.

The number of members in New York state is about 16,000.

Junior Order American Mechanics.

Secretary Deemer's report gives the following statement for Pennsylvania for the term up to Aug. 30: Amount received for per capita tax, charter fees, etc., $25,387.01, number of councils last reported, 836; councils chartered, 80; councils dissolved during the year, 65; members initiated, 16,625; number of members Dec. 31, 1893, 82,741. The receipts of the subordinate councils for the year were $313,145.06; for per capita tax, $8,120.60; paid for benefits and relief, $118,277.58; total worth of councils, $674,853.23.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

During the past year in Pennsylvania $128,750 84 were expended for weekly benefits, burial of the dead and donations for charitable purposes.

All circulars of a political character are prohibited from circulation in subordinate castles.

Fraternal Miscellany.

Preparations have been begun for the reception and entertainment of the supreme council Royal Arcanum, which will meet in St. Louis, May, 1895.

Death benefits paid by the National union for 1893 were over $1,000,000.

ODD FELLOWS.

Statistics of the Order In the Empire State. Rebekah Degree Notes.

At the grand lodge of New York 262 past grands were admitted. The total number of Odd Fellows reported January, 1894, was 67,210, a gain of 3,979; total Rebekahs, 11,592, an increase of 1,253. Thirty-six subordinate and 13 Rebekah lodges had been instituted. Odd Fellowship in the Empire State is flourishing.

The grand master of Ontario has decided that lodges cannot pay benefits to a brother upon the decease of his wife.

It is said that a lodge in Idaho holds mock funeral ceremonies over members who are supposed to be dead by reason of their failure to attend meetings.

Dispensations for 30 new subordinate lodges were granted by the standing committee since the last session of the grand lodge of New York.

The report of the Ontario grand lodge shows the number of members June 30 to be 21,605.

The new home at Lockport, N. Y., for old and indigent members was dedicated recently. Four thousand Odd Fellows, Knights and Patriarchs Militant were in the procession.

The oldest Rebekah lodges are Union and Evergreen of New Jersey, which were instituted Nov. 23, 1868.

South Carolina, with a membership of less than 800, has been honored with two grand sires. North Carolina, with 4,000, has had one grand sire.

In the Rebekah degree the net gain the past year in number of lodges was 875; in membership, 24,573. Of the increased membership in these lodges, 12,863 were sisters.

Grand Master Reed Robinson of Maine recently commissioned Mrs. Annie Adams of Belfast to organize Riverview Rebekah lodge at Bucksport. This is the first commission ever issued in Maine authorizing a sister to perform this work.

There are more than two thirds as many Rebekah lodges in New Hampshire as there are subordinate lodges. Of the former there are 61; of the latter, 90, with 33 encampments.

A Rebekah lodge without women speakers is like a beehive without honey—lots of buzzing, but no sweetness.

The human mind can conceive no better life than that based upon the pure principles of Odd Fellowship and the fraternal love of the Rebekah sisterhood.—Poland.

MASONIC.

Conclave of the New York Grand Commandery—Temple Notes.

The annual conclave of the grand commandery of New York Knights Templars was held at Saratoga. Officers were elected as follows: Commander, James W. Bowden; deputy commander, Horace A. Noble; generalissimo, John A. Mapes; captain general, Arthur MacArthur; prelate, Rev. C. L. Twing, senior warden, George Nicholson; junior warden, Charles E. Ide, treasurer, Ralph C. Christiance, recorder, Robert Macey, standard bearer, John S. Manning; sword bearer, Charles H. Armitage, warden, Erastus C. Delavan; captain of guard, Charles E. Cruger.

There is no such thing as life membership in English Masonic bodies or on the continent.

Missouri requires that all newly made Master Masons shall be required to stand examination in open lodge on the lecture of the degree of Master Mason within six months after conferring the degree.

In some lodges in Germany the balloting is threefold—accepting, deferring and rejecting.

There are now 26 state Masonic veteran associations. The national association will hold its second meeting at Boston in 1895.

There are 4,861 Master Masons in the state of Washington.

The Masonic Home, 3333 North Broad street, Philadelphia, a short time since received from the estate of the late Bro. Randal W. Wilson the sum of $1,331.93.

Those who love Masonry most are those who understand the real meaning of its lessons best.

Whoever, while the lodge is under his control suffers any deviation from the ancient customs in any rite or ceremony, or fails to enforce the ancient rules and regulations of the craft, is guilty of a serious Masonic offense and wholly unfit to have charge of a lodge.

Among the Revolutionary heroes who served as grand master of the state of New Hampshire was Major General John Sullivan.

Great improvements have been made in the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite temple in Washington.

There has been a net gain in the Masonic membership in Illinois in the year now closing.

Mystic Chain.

J. K. Boyd, the present mayor of Johnstown, Pa., has held the position of recording scribe of Mountain castle, No. 77, since 1875.

The report of Select Recorder Davis shows a membership of 13,513 in Pennsylvania.

Ralph B. Close is select commander and John J. Davis select recording and corresponding scribe of the select castle of Pennsylvania.

Oxford castle, No 104, of Philadelphia, initiated 110 new members during the past year.

Sons of Jonadab.

Washington is the home of the Sons of Jonadab, the order having been formed in that city in September, 1865. It is the most ironclad of the temperance organizations of the country, the oath being total abstinence for life, and any lapse in rectitude of membership being punished by expulsion without possibility of reinstatement. The order is secret and fraternal, religious without being sectarian and national in scope without being political in affiliations.

Catholic Knights of America.

The membership of the order in the United States is 80,000, divided among 700 branches.

The order, which is 16 years old, has paid to the widows and orphans of members nearly $6,500,000 in death benefits.

Missouri has 82 branches and 4,274 members.

Pennsylvania branches have paid in two years $16,500 in death benefits.

New England Order of Protection.

Supreme Warden Oakes signed 290 certificates, covering $519,000 insurance, during July.

Grand Secretary Hinckley reports a net increase of 700 members in Massachusetts from Jan 1 to July 1.

Hard Work.

Jack—I thought you had firmly decided to settle your fate last night.

Tom—But one can't successfully propose to a girl with a cuckoo clock in the room.—New York World.

Specified.

Justice O'Halloran—Have you any children, Mrs. Kelly?

Mrs. Kelly—I have two livin an wan married.—Tit-Bits.

A Vital Advantage.

"In what way is Queen Victoria so superior to her predecessors anyhow?"

"She is alive."—Life.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

LIVE STOCK

FINE CATTLE.

Champion Hereford and Shorthorn Bulls at the Royal British Show.

Below are represented two of the handsomest beef sires exhibited in Great Britain this season. They were prize winners at the royal agricultural show at Cambridge.

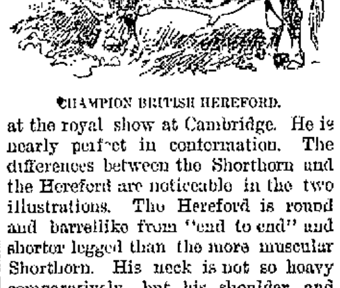
The first illustration is a picture of Fairy King, champion of the Shorthorn breed at the exhibition. Fairy King is 3



CHAMPION BRITISH SHORTHORN.

years old and has been a winner since the age of 1. A correspondent of The Breeder's Gazette who attended the royal show says of this bull by way of criticism: "Great as Fairy King is in the way, his neck, shoulders and fore ribs join each other, he is not quite right in his flanks and hindquarters, while his rather narrow face and staggy horns operate against him with many. We all know how difficult it is to get a bull filled up in his fore ribs until from his crop right down to his forearms he is, while standing, wide, smooth and perfect."

In the second illustration our readers who are interested in the "white faces" will see a representation of the bull that took the championship of the Herefords



CHAMPION BRITISH HEREFORD.

at the royal show at Cambridge. He is nearly perfect in conformation. The differences between the Shorthorn and the Hereford are noticeable in the two illustrations. The Hereford is round and barrellike from "end to end" and shorter legged than the more muscular Shorthorn. His neck is not so heavy comparatively, but his shoulder and brisket are heavier. The Hereford here given is indeed exceedingly like the famous Mullingar heifer—"beef to the heels."

Trotter and Hackney Gospel.

The Gazette has repeatedly declared that the American trotter is the greatest horse of his kind in the world, and that the way to get speed is to breed from speedy ancestors. It declared that the hackney is not a speed horse, and that he is not being introduced in this country as a rival of the trotter. It has denounced the one foolish attempt in this country to train a hackney on the track and has insisted that the planes of the trotter and the hackney do not intersect. The one is bred to go; the other to show. The hackney has been the English trotting or road horse for more than a century, but the Englishman's idea of a roadster is as totally different from ours as to speed as his many heavy "traps" are different from our light road wagons. The Gazette has urged the use of hackney sires for the production of the highest class of carriage horses—horses which fit the heavy fashionable city vehicles, from a gig up to a landau. It has taught its readers that, mated with the proper class of mares, the best stamp of hackney stallions will produce the highest selling harness horses in the market outside of speed horses, and the sales this year have proved that large, stylish, high acting carriage horses bring more money than any quantity of "trotters" that have been sold. It has further held that, if the farmer fails to get to the top of the market by the use of the hackney stallion, he yet has a "hack"—a horse of distinct value on the farm and on the road.—Breeder's Gazette.

Sore Shoulders.

It behooves every owner and worker of a horse, says a good veterinary authority, to see that collars fit properly at neck and shoulder, and that the lining is in proper condition. It is his duty also to keep the collar clean and sweet by careful brushing and drying in the sun, and should the neck or shoulder become sore in spite of all precautions regarding the harness he must do his best to prevent his horse from suffering pain. The moment a sign of soreness appears at the point of the neck upon which the collar rides the trouble should, if possible, be remedied. A zinc pad sometimes does all that is required, as it is healing in nature and at the same time smooth and cooling. Often the simple application of a little lard over the abraided surface will prevent the harness from doing further damage, but where there is a considerable wound of the skin it is well to apply an ointment composed of sugar of lead (or sulphate of zinc), 1 ounce; lard, 8 eight ounces, thoroughly mixed together. We object to this application somewhat on account of the fact that, being greasy, it is apt to cause filthy harness, and so can more confidently recommend the use of an astringent lotion for the galled shoulders and necks—viz, sugar of lead, 1 ounce; sulphate of zinc, 6 drams; soft water, 1 pint. Label poison and shake well frequently. Apply to sore shoulders and necks with a sponge three times a day. It will be found admirable for treatment for all shallow wounds.

Benny Olney can lasso and tie a steer in 34 seconds. He is the champion.

THE GAITED SADDLE HORSE.

A Rich Man Will Pay Well For One That Suits.

No one not acquainted with the rapidly rising interest in equestrian affairs can form an idea of the interest taken in riding by those who have devoted themselves to it. There is nothing which nearly approaches it as a matter of interest to them. Given a man and woman who like horseback riding, and one can talk with them all day on the various points possessed and desired in the horses that appear on the course. They will tell of the meetings at which their own steeds have proved a sound supremacy, or they will recount, with the keenest of interest, the incidents that have made past meetings memorable. They know just how tall and how heavy a horse should be. They have opinions on the subject of saddle and bridle, on the matter of school or volunteer training, on the different gaits, and whether a Kentucky gaited horse is any more desirable than one with the old time English complement of walk, trot and canter.

And there is such a delightful fellowship between the rider and the horse. Sitting by the side of the bridle path at Washington park early in the morning one often notices a man alone advancing on a trot to that portion of the path nearest the fountain. He will check the speed of his horse before quitting the soft ground and lean down and pat the neck of his animal with the most affectionate of caresses. There is real delight on his face; real regard for the handsome brute that has carried him so well. And there is a positive recognition of the kindness on the part of the horse. It is no dumb bicycle, no mechanical combination of steel springs and bloated rubber. It is the language of mutual esteem and regard between two intelligent creatures who understand each other. No more beautiful sight will be found in a day's travel. And this brings one to speak of the manner in which these horses are secured.

One of the best riders in the city, and a man who is an acknowledged authority in the matter of horses, first found a good firm of breeders in Kentucky and wrote them what he wanted. Father and son, they had been in the business for more than 100 years. They selected quite a number of the horses described in his rather full letter, and then he went down to Kentucky and tried them. He wanted a month before deciding. He tried more than a dozen. He tried them day after day, at all gaits—of the three which he wanted—and under all circumstances. He assured himself the horses were good in disposition, gentle, but spirited, sound and courageous, of the proper age, and then he bought. And he paid nearly $500 for his horse. Of course the dealers had trained that horse and all the others, and his steed came to him ready for his use.

Many men could not spare the time for that study. But many more can and do. Of course the price differs. Half a dozen men have bought horses at Tattersalls for more than $500. General Torrence, who has quite a number of superior horses, paid $700 for one that just suited him, and he would have paid more rather than lose him, and, further, no man could buy him from the general for a good deal more than that sum.—Chicago Herald.

Live Stock Points.

Do not fail to plant rye or some other green fodder for the live stock in the late fall and early spring. Green grass is nature's great medicine for horses. So long as they can get it in the fall they should have it; as soon as it is tall enough in the spring it should be fed to them. Begin with it in small quantities in the spring and gradually increase the amount.

While you are weaning the lambs give them a feed of bran once a day and put salt and water where they can get at them whenever them wish.

Never save a bull for breeding when he is undersized and has not the best qualities that are wanted in a sire, no matter of what family he is or how good a price you can get for him at the time. He will ruin the reputation of your stock in the long run.

Sorghum is one of the most valuable fodders ever raised for horses, mules and hogs, besides its assured value for cows. But animals must never be fed on it alone when they are hungry. They will bloat. It is not to be used as a substitute for grain, but as an addition to it. Instead of grinding up the sorghum stalk for molasses, some stock raisers cure and prepare it like fodder. The stalk is the part that contains the most sugar, and cows devour it ravenously. Hortense Dudley, writing in The Country Gentleman, says that sorghum can be made the principal fodder for cows from September till May. One acre of good land to 12 cattle is planted. The stalks are put into a small shock at first. Then they are left to dry awhile. The shock is afterward finished, and the stalks are tied at the top. This keeps the juice in and prevents its freezing. The cows are so fond of the sweet stalk that they begin at the seed end of it and chew it all up. It needs no cutting or shredding.

Cross breeding is becoming a real science, and much attention is being paid to it. It is quite possible that the next 15 or 20 years may develop in America some valuable new breeds in all kinds of live stock. The most valuable breeds we have are in some cases the result of careful and systematic cross breeding of parent animals free from blemish of any kind. The rule to be observed is that crosses of different breeds most nearly resembling one another bring the best results. Nature abhors violent mixtures, whether in the human or animal race.

Hogs should be marketed when they are 8 to 10 months old and should weigh 250 pounds. They occasionally weigh more than that.

A fattening hog ought to make a gain of a pound a day.

Appropriate.

Mrs. Caller—What is the name of your new servant?

Mrs. Wifey—We call her Bliss.

"Why?"

"Because ignorance is bliss."—Tit-Bits.

A Hustler.

Old Lady (proudly)—My boy is a hustler all the time, but he is humping himself hard lately.

Visitor—Is that so? What bicycle does he ride?—Detroit Free Press.

Cleopatra Drank Pearls

In her wine, and captivated Cæsar with her beauty and magnificence. But pearls in the mouth are better, and our modern beauties may have these if they faithfully use SOZODONT every day, and captivate all by simply smiling to show their pretty white teeth.

Four of the six men under arrest for wrecking a train at Fontanet, Ind., during the strike have confessed.

In a pitched battle between trainmen and tramps near Anderson, Ind., one of the latter was fatally wounded.

"Nothing Venture, Nothing Have."

Rev. John Reid, jr., of Great Falls, Mon., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement. "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Presbyterian Church, Helena Mon.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it.—B W Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Ex-President Harrison

Will address a republican meeting at Fort Wayne Oct 18th. Go via the Nickel Plate Road at one fare for the round trip. 11-6t

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



Luxuriant Hair

With a clean, wholesome scalp, free from irritating and scaly eruptions, is produced by CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. It clears the scalp and hair of crusts, scales, and dandruff, destroys microscopic insects which feed on the hair, soothes irritated and itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, and supplies the roots with energy and nourishment. For the prevention of facial blemishes, for giving a brilliancy and freshness to the complexion, as well as for cleansing the scalp and invigorating the hair, it is without a peer.

For bad complexions, oily, mothy skin, red, rough hands and shapeless nails, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes it is wonderful.

Sold throughout the world. Price 25c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

ON ITS OWN RAILS!

THE MKT

MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY.

TRAINS OF THE

Missuri, Kansas & Texas Ry

NOW RUN SOLID BETWEEN

ST. LOUIS and HOUSTON, GALVESTON and SAN ANTONIO

THE OLD RELIABLE ROUTE via

HANNIBAL

IS STILL CONTINUED WITH

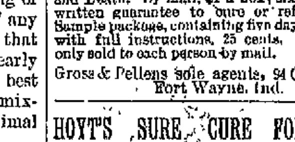
WAGNER SLEEPERS and CHAIR CARS

—FROM—

CHICAGO

TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN

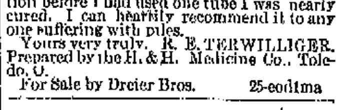
TEXAS.



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT is sold under positive written guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory; Loss of Brain and Nerve Power; Lost Manhood; Quickness; Night Losses; Evil Dreams; Lack of Confidence; Nervousness; Lassitude; all Drains; Loss of Power of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by over-exertion, Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor, which leads to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail, $1 a box; six for $5; with written guarantee to cure or refund money. Sample package, containing five days' treatment, with full instructions, 25 cents. One sample only sold to each person by mail.

Gross & Pellens sole agents, 94 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

HOYT'S SURE CURE FOR PILES.



DELTA, Fulton Co., O., Nov. 2, 1893.
The H. & H. Medicine Co., Toledo, O.:
Dear Sir—I would say to you that I have suffered with the piles for 12 years, and after having tried almost all kinds of pile remedies without any relief, I was induced to try your valuable pile cure, and found to my satisfaction before I had used one tube I was nearly cured. I can heartily recommend it to any one suffering with piles.
Yours very truly, R. E. TERWILLIGER.
Prepared by the H. & H. Medicine Co., Toledo, O.
For Sale by Dreier Bros. 25-eodtma

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. (MIDY) They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS



THE STANDARD

talks and speaks volumes of pursuasions to sufferers of weak backs and lovers of light running.

SEWING MACHINES.

In fast sewing the Standard is 80 per cent. in the lead by the watch.

Give us an opportunity to point out its merits to you and you will readily be convinced.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

Exclusive Agents,

38 and 40 East Columbia Street.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE ®

Who buys of us
Runs no risk
Because we sell the

Famous Kimball Piano.

Because we take back free anything unsatisfactory.

Sounds Generous, Doesn't It?

If Mrs. M. calls on Mrs. N., hears the Praise, learns the Price. Mrs. N. will be likely to call on us when she wants a Piano. That is why we are generous.

You can save $100 on a Piano if you buy of us, we are Mfgr's. You will have no middleman profit to pay.

I. H. CASE, Mg'r,

ARCADE MUSIC STORE.

WANTED.

WANTED—A good girl for general house work. Apply at once. 51 Maple avenue. 9tf

WANTED—Good, reliable steady men for employment. Inquire at once at Bass block. 11 4t

WANTED—Salesmen who are making less than $12 00 per week, will do well to call on E. P. Thomas, 12 W. Wayne street. 9 5t

WANTED—Good set of second hand double wagon harness. Leave particulars at Ervin House, no. 12 Harrison street. 11-3t

WANTED MAN—Good talker, to satisfactory party, will pay salary and commission, apply now. Luke Brothers Co., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. Oct 13w-4mo

WANTED—Agents everywhere for electric door (name) plates, sig is etc, readable in the dark. Sample with any name free. New Era Plate Co., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. sat 4t

WANTED—A man to take an office and represent a manufacturer; $50 per week, small capital required. Address with stamp, Mf'g, Box 212, Concord Junction, Mass. sept 22-w&s-4t

WANTED—Agents in Ft. Wayne for electric door (name) plates, signs, etc, readable in the dark. Sample with any name free. New Era Co., 167 Dearborn St, Chicago, Ill.

WE CAN OFFER HONORABLE EMPLOYMENT to a few active men or ladies in each county, which will pay $50 to $100 per month. No capital or experience required. Address P. W. Ziegler & Co., box 1723, Philadelphia, Pa. Sept 17w&s-3t

WANTED—$900 and expences paid competent men first year or large commission, selling by sample, staple goods to merchants. No peddling. Experience unnecessary. For sealed particulars send stamp. Household specialty Co., 73 4th St., Cincinnati, O. Sep22-s26t

WANTED—Persons having money to loan to place it with us. We have opportunities to loan on improved property without cost to the lender. We also want five thousand persons to insure their dwellings and household goods with us. We represent first-class insurance companies. We also have for sale desirable residence property and vacant lots. Call and see us if you have money to loan or property to sell, or want to purchase property or get first class insurance.

SCHRADER & WILSON, 1st floor, No. 7 Court St.

LARGE profits upon a new plan of life insurance. For life insurance or business men who will act as Managers, General Local or Special Agents for a well-known life insurance company. In the short time the policy has been in the hands of our agents it has been unusually profitable to them. We are re-arranging our territory. Liberal terms to good men guaranteed. Address, United Life Insurance Association, 271 Broadway, New York. oct6-13-20-27

LARGE profits upon a new plan of life insurance. For life insurance or business men who will act as Managers General Local or Special Agents for a well-known life insurance company. In the short time the policy has been in the hands of our agents it has been unusually profitable to them. We are rearranging our territory. Liberal terms to good men guaranteed. Address, United Life Insurance Association, 271 Broadway, New York. 1-s6t

OHIO MILITARY INSTITUTE. High Class School for boys. Prepares for College or Business. Illustrated Catalogue. Dudley Emerson, A.M., Pres., College Hill, Cincinnati, O.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished room with board; also day board at reasonable rates, at 39 W. Washington St. 17 tf

FOR RENT—House of five rooms on Douglas avenue. All on first floor. Inquire at 47 Douglasave. 6-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 143 East Berry street, all modern improvements. Inquire at 140 East Berry. 22-tf

FOR RENT—Cheapest rents in the city in the Arcade, central, only 80 feet from Calhoun St. on W. Berry. 4-tf

FOR RENT—A seven-room and a five-room house. Call at rooms 27 and 28, Bank block, A. H. Blutiger. 23-tf

FOR RENT—House of four rooms, with gas and other conveniences, to a small family, east end. Enquire at 27 Lillie street. 11-2t

FOR RENT—Eight room house with bath, hot and cold water, natural gas, gas meter, newly papered etc. Eight squares from Court House. Inquire 134 Wells street. 4-tf

FOR RENT—Nine-room house, newly painted and remodeled, with good barn, gas and water in house; location best in the city. Inquire of Mr. J. Dickerson, No. 19 Lafayette St. 1-tf

FOR RENT—For the winter, on first floor, sitting room, dining room, kitchen and bed r. om, all nicely furnished and complete for house keeping. Six squares from postoffice. Address, P. O. Box 102, City.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Complete meat market outfit. Terms on time. Enquire of Leikauf Bros. & Bash. 11 6t

FOR SALE—At a snap if taken at once, the entire outfit of a meat shop, including a 4-year old horse, kind, and a good worker, also a new spring wagon and harness. Call on D Kemp, agent, 33 Bank block. 11-2tt&s

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A seven-room house and lot 50x150feet. Good location. Will sell cheap for cash, or will take in exchange a stock of groceries or 40 acres of land. D. J. Shaw, The Market, 4 and 6 Harrison St. 22 1m

FOR SALE—6 room house, on Grand street, $1,200.
6-room house, on Gay street, $1,600.
6-room house, on Reed street, $1,250.
4-room house, on Smith street, $900.
4-room house, on Fletcher avenue, $700.
These houses will be sold for small cash payment, balance monthly payments, also, city property to exchange for farms, loans made at 6 per cent. in large amounts. Office open 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Romy & Bobilya, room 22 Bank block. oc3-1m

TAKE NOTICE—I have plenty of city property to sell or exchange for farms, large or small, and a few farms which must be sold in the next 30 days, so if you are looking for a bargain don't delay, but call at once. 33 Calhoun St., R C. Niswonger & Co.

RARE BARGAINS—If taken at once. DRUG STORE in full operation, goods and fixtures first class; $850 will buy it now. STORE BUILDING—now on corner, $1500, with one lot or with lot adjoining $2000. RESIDENCE PROPERTY—8 rooms, built three years, large lot, fine barn, shade trees, water and gas, etc., $2500. No better chance to invest money lying out of doors. Call or address John J. Ogle, E. Creighton and Holton aves.

B. KRAMER,
SIGN - PAINTER
90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city

DISAPPOINTED.



Farmer Turnip Top: Take my advice gentlemen, an' don't go in thar. That hoss looks like he's rasin' th'devil on that sign chawin' men, but when yer get inside, he's chawin' hay.

SOLD TWO ENGINES.

The Bass Works Secure a Big Contract.

Pittsburg Freight Train Held Up by Tramps—Affairs of the Rail.

J. E. Noble, agent for the Bass Foundry and Machine works, telegraphed the firm this morning that he had just closed the contract to build two large Corliss engines for the Tin Plate company of New Lisbon, Ohio, a branch establishment of the Ætna Standard Iron and Steel company, of Bridgeport Ohio. The engines are to be built and delivered within ninety days from date of contract. They will have cylinders 32 by 60 and 26 by 48 inches, and will be rated at 725 and 430 horse-power, respectively. With the work already on hand in the Bass works, the addition of two such contracts as the above will make business for the machinists and keep them at work night and day.

TRAMPS SEIZE A TRAIN.

Armed tramps took possession of a freight train on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway near Dunkirk yesterday. Chief Haller, of Lima, was notified and he, with Lieutenant Barker and Officers Lehman, Baker and Marks, were stationed about a mile east of the Lima depot, where the train would show up, where probably the desperadoes would jump off. Conductor Lucky informed the chief that the gang jumped off at Lafayette and escaped, going in the direction of Bluffton, Ohio. The desperadoes boarded a car loaded with household goods en route to Alexandria, Ind and threatened to shoot the owner who was riding in charge of the goods. They also drew a revolver upon Conductor Luckey and threatened to kill him. He went after one of his brakemen to assist and the gang jumped and fled. Conductor Luckey is the same man who was shot by a like gang at the Main street crossing in Lima several years ago.

BRIEF MENTION.

Brakeman J. Zink, of the Nickel Plate, is sick and off duty.

Frank Hough, shipping clerk at the electric light works, has returned from Des Moines, Iowa.

Machinest Herman Regel has returned from Rushville, where he repaired some machinery.

J S VerValin is the name of the latest acquisition to the force of brake men on the Nickel Plate.

Ernest Jenny, who was married last Thursday, resumed work at the electric light works this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis and little daughter, Georgia, are visiting his brother, Frank Lewis, fireman on the Pennsylvania road.

Charles Bowers, night watchman at the Olds Wagon works, is being congratulated today over the addition to his family. He has a son.

Chief Clerk Robert Learmouth, of Superintendent Law's office, and his family, will return from the east to night. They have been absent a week

A. D. Cressler will leave for Philadelphia this evening on Pittsburg train No 8. He goes in the interest of the Kerr Murray Manufacturing company.

Nickel Plate Engineer Schwartz was fishing yesterday in the St Mary's. He lost twelve hooks and four or five lines and got two bites. He is at it again this afternoon.

L L Clizebe, cashier at the Pittsburg freight house, is enjoying his annual vacation and, in company with Mrs Clizbe, left last evening for New York to remain a week.

The Mississippi Valley Medical association will hold its meeting this year a Hot Springs, Ark, November 20 to 23 inclusive. The Wabash will sell tickets at reduced rates.

There was a wreck of some kind east of Pittsburg last night which delayed westbound passenger train No. 15 two hours and forty minutes. The exact nature of the accident is not known here, but it is supposed to have been a wreck of some freight cars.

Yesterday C. W. Bell resumed his run on the Nickel Plate after an absence of five or six weeks. Mr. Bell is the owner of a trotting horse and entered the animal in all the races and fairs in this part of the state. He was the successful competitor for prizes in nearly every race entered.

The Cincinnati, Jackson and Mackinaw road has fallen into the hands of a syndicate, including Calvin S. Brice Samuel Thomas and Nelson Robinson, who will at once improve the property. The road passes the entire length of western Ohio and with plenty of capital will become an important line.

The Rochester Sentinel says that the much talked of "air line" railroad, which is to run from the Atlantic to the Pacific by way of Fort Wayne and Rochester, is again looming up in the newspapers. Dallin, one of the projectors of the proposed road, says that the actual construction of the Atlantic and Pacific air line will be commenced in all the states between New York and Chicago by the middle of next year, and will be completed and in operation in the year 1900.

W. E Nones, president and manager of the Kentucky Wagon works, of Louisville, is in the city. He was recently elected vice president of the National Association of Wagon Manufacturers at Chicago.

Commissioner Slaughter, of the Southern Passenger association, announces that winter excursion rates to southern health and pleasure resorts will be two cents per mile, and the sale of tickets extend from November 1 to May 10

The Indianapolis Journal says: "A special train over the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago, of four cars, on Monday, made the run from Chicago to Pittsburg, 468 miles, in ten hours and fifty minutes; the run from Crestline to Pittsburg was made in four hours"

Vice-President Howard, of the American Railway union, was robbed yesterday of twenty annual railway passes He reported his loss to the Chicago police, who will make an effort to recover the passes, which were good on nearly all the railways running into Chicago.

Next Saturday morning a hunting party consisting of Engineers William Swart and J. C McCarthy, Conductor W. L. Benedict and Baggagemaster Johnson, all of the Pittsburg will leave for Colorado. They will hunt wild geese, ducks and prairie chickens in the vicinity of Denver and expect to be absent about three weeks.

A movement is on foot to establish through sleeping car service between New York and San Francisco, using the Pennsylvania between New York and Washington, the Southern railway between Washington and Atlanta, and the Louisville and Nashville between Atlanta and New Orleans, where connection will be made with the Southern Pacific. The distance to cover would be 3,963 miles and the proposed running time 117 hours, which is twelve hours less than the present time from New York to San Francisco.

The board of adjustment of the Pennsylvania lines held its biennial meeting at Pittsburg, Wednesday. Every division on the entire system, east and west of Pittsburg, was represented by some one of the employes. The chairman stated that there were no grievances to arbitrate. Two years ago the meeting was a very important one and led to the adjustment, satisfactorily, of a number of questions in the interest of the employes. The higher officials of the compnay encourage these meetings, as they enable the men to get together and talk over their own interests and those of the company, and invariably good results have followed.

For years the Kentucky and Indiana Bridge company has been looking for some railroad company on which to unload the property. The Louisville, New Albany and Chicago was the first company to which the bridge was offered; then the Louisville Southern; later the Ohio and Mississippi, and more recently the Pennsylvania company. Now rumor has it in Louisville that the Drexel-Morgan syndicate has an eye on the property, with a view to securing it for the new Southern Railway company, but the latter will hardly materialize if the Southern Railway company gets control of the Queen and Crescent, as is now thought probable.

The Modern Beauty.

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs.

One Fare to Fort Wayne

Account republican mass meeting Oct. 18th. Ex-President Harrison will be the orator of the day. Rates are authorized via the Nickel Plate Road. 11-6t

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware. J. C. Koegel, Broadway Jeweler. 11-eod6t.

John Draker is very ill at his Spy Run avenue home

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

A TALE OF TORTURE.

How an Indiana Farmer Escaped Death.

Bound by the Chains of Disease for Thirteen Years But Released at Last.

(From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

In Benham, Ind, lives a man by the name of John F. Harrell. A rumor that his health had been restored in a most remarkable manner led to an investigation, and an Enquirer reporter, accompanied by Hon. Robert Creigmile, present member of the Indiana State Legislature, visited Mr. Harrell at his country home, and learned from his lips the pathetic story of his long years of suffering and recovery.

"I am glad to see you, gentlemen," was the hearty greeting of Mr. Harrell when the reporter had introduced himself and stated his business, "and I will cheerfully tell you my story. I am now 66 years of age, and have lived in this county for nearly fifty years. In August, 1879, I was working with a threshing machine. The day was intensely hot. I had become overheated at my labors when a sudden shower of rain fell and I was drenched to the skin. A chill followed, and then unconsciousness came upon me and I fell to the ground. For six weeks I remained speechless and unable to move. Several doctors done everything they could for me, but it was almost eight weeks before I fully recovered my senses, and then I could scarcely articulate or move myself.

"The doctors said I had received a stroke of paralysis and could never recover, and that it was impossible for anything to be done that could better my condition. I tried a number of different physicians, took enough medicine to start a drug store, but no benefit whatever. I procured a galvanic battery, and thought that electricity helped me some at first, but later derived no benefit whatever from its use. Having spent nearly everything I possessed in the vain effort for relief I became discouraged and abandoned all treatment, for no medicine I had ever tried done me a particle of good.

"My condition, if anything, grew worse, my limbs and entire body would swell to enormous size, and the tortures I endured cannot be described. So terrible has been my sufferings that death would have been a welcome relief. I could find no comfort in living, for every pleasure had been blasted and every moment darkened until I cared not how soon the cold grave closed over my wretched form. It was in the days of my deepest despondency when I heard of how a medicine known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had restored John Preble to health when he was nearly dead, and how Amiza Young and Wm Rosengard had been benefited by their use. I knew that Mrs. J. W. Harrell had been given up to die, but the pills had made her a well woman, and when they helped James Dollens I thought if they could do so much good for people I know they might be able to help me some. I got several boxes and found surprising relief. The swelling that troubled me so much ceased, the stinging sensation in my limbs like the prick of a thousand needles was cured, the severe pain that racked my frame annoyed me no more. I could eat and sleep better than I had done for years. The use of my limbs began to come back to me by degrees, and I can now walk about without the aid of crutches although I have only used eight boxes of the pills. I can walk around the farm with comfort and ease, and being free from all pain, am able to enjoy life better than at any time since I was first stricken down. You can see and know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, and I hope and believe they will do as much for other sufferers" The above is but one of hundreds of remarkable cures that have been effected by this wonderful medicine and in nearly every case the good work has been accomplished after doctors and medicines have failed.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc, and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. They are entirely harmless and can be given to weak and sickly children without the slightest danger. Nothing follows their use but the greatest benefit. The pills are sold by all dealers, and will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for $2 50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co, Schenectady, N. Y., or Brockville, Ontario.

FEATS OF TABERNACLES.

Celebrated at the Jewish Temple Tomorrow Evening.

Services in celebration of the Feast of Tabernacles will be held at the Jewish Temple, corner of Wayne and Harrison tomorrow (Sunday) evening at 7·30 and the following morning at 10. The following program has been arranged for the evening services.

Prelude—Allegretto From Grand Santa ... Guilmant
Prof. Thomas
Anthem—Praise the Lord ... Handel
Choir.
Basso solo ... Mr. Samuel Taylor
Mourners' Prayer—Organ accompaniment ... Chopins' Funeral March
Prof. Thomas.
Anthem—Holy! Holy! Holy! ... Weber
Choir.
Sermon—"The Ideal in the Jewish Faith" ... Rabbi Hirschberg
Anthem—"Glory to God on High" ... Gounod
Choir.
Benediction.
Postlude ... Prof. Thomas

The public is cordially invited to attend.

For Sale—Big Bargain.

I will sell a new eight room house and lot on East Creighton avenue, for small cash down and balance on monthly payments. House has natural gas, city water and sewerage. Big bargain; take it quick. Address C. K. Fairfield, care Heaton's office, Pixley block.

OUR CITY'S CHURCHES.

Where and When Services Will be Held Tomorrow.

The City Pastors Invite The Sentinel Readers to Attend Divine Worship.

Come with the throng to the Tabernacle. Pastor Northrop.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue. Sunday school at 3 p. m ; evening prayer at 4 p. m.

R. R. Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. J. W. Hartzog will address a meeting for men only at 3.30 o'clock.

Rev Zartman invites the readers of THE SENTINEL to the services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow.

Rev. C. L. Stevens will preach at Beaver chapel, South Wayne, at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

South Congregational Church—Sunday school, 9:15 a. m , Christian Endeavor, 6 45 p. m , preaching by the pastor at 10·30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Occult Science Society, regular Sunday services tomorrow evening at 7.30 at A. O. U. W. hall, Court street, over natural gas office. You are cordially invited.

Come to Calvary U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets—Sabbath school at 9:30 a m , preaching at 10·30 a. m. and 7;30 p. m , Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.30 p m.

Third Presbyterian church. Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10 30 a. m. and 7 30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a m. Christian Endeavor society at 6.30 p. m.

All young women are invited to the Sunday afternoon meeting held every Sunday at the Young Women's Christian assiciation room, 25 West Wayne street, at 4 30 p m.

Hear "Gospel Pointers for Moneyed Men," in Plymouth Congregational church at 7 30 p. m. Morning service at 10.30, and Sunday school at 12 m, Rev. J. S Ainslie, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Holy communion, 8 a m. morning prayer, 10:45 a. m , evening prayer, 7:30 p. m , Sunday school, 9.30 a. m.

Preaching morning and evening, at the Bethany Presbyterian church, by the pastor, Rev. G. E. Davies. Sunday school at 3 p. m., and Endeavor immediately following. Evening subject: 'The Christian Soldier."

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching at 10 30 a. m. by the pastor, Rev. A. M Johnson. Sunday school at 9.30 a. m At 7.30 p. m. Rev. F. T. Simpson will preach and conduct the communion service. Epworth League service at 5:45 p m.

Third quarterly meeting at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. F. T. Simpson, P. E , will preach at 10.30 a m. and the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, at 7:30 p. m. Love feast at 9.30 p. m. Communion service at the close of morning sermon. A cordial welcome to all.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m, and at 7:30 p. m., Rev. Matthew Lowrie, D. D , son of Rev. Dr. John M. Lowrie, the former pastor of the church, will occupy the pulpit Sabbath school; 9:15 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E , 6:45 p. m

Berry street Methodist Episcopal church —Preaching by the pastor, M S Marble, at 10 30 a. m. and 7 30 p. m. Morning theme, "Following Christ." Sunday school at 2 15 p. m Junior league at 3 30 p. m Epworth league at 6.30 p. m. At 7:30 p. m A cordial invitation to all.

The annual mission festival of the German Reformed churches will be held tomorrow at the St. John's Reformed church, corner of Washington and Webster streets. There will be services both morning and evening At both services Rev. A. G. Lohman, of Kaussa, will preach.

At the Westminster church Rev J. L Leaper, will give the first of a series of discourses, illustrated by the stereopticon, on the Life of Christ, "The Advent," at 7·30 p m. Preaching at 10.30 a m Sunday school at 12 m , Junior Y. P. S C. E , at 3 p. m , Senior Endeavor at 6.30 p. m.

Preaching at St. Paul M: E church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m Subject of the morning hour "The Battle-field of the World;" of the evening. 'Fishing" Class meeting at 9 30 a m Sunday school at 2 p. m. Epworth League devotional service at 6 30 p m. A welcome to all by the pastor, Rev Paschall

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets. Regular Services Sunday, Morning service at 10 a m , sermon on John 4, 47-54. Evening service at 7 30 p ,m ; sermon on Ps XIV; subject. "The Corruption of Unbelief and Its Cure" Sunday school at 2 p. m There will be no services on October 21st and 28th on account of extensive repairs, frescoing, etc. Notice of dedication will be given in time. The reopening will take place November 4th.

IVORY SOAP
IVORY
IT FLOATS
FOR TABLE LINEN.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

A Marvelous Showing.

The U. S. Government, through the Agricultural Department, has been investigating the baking powders for the purpose of informing the public which was the purest, most economical and wholesome.

The published report shows the Royal Baking Powder to be a pure, healthful preparation, absolutely free from alum or any adulterant, and that it is greatly stronger in leavening power than any other baking powder.

Consumers should not let this valuable information, official and unprejudiced, go unheeded.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK

MRS. HARTMAN HONORED.

Elected Secretary of Northern Indiana Conference.

The northwestern branch of the Women's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church, which has been holding a three days' meeting at Muncie, Ind , last evening closed the most interesting session in the history of the organization. About 500 delegates were present from the four states, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, and were royally entertained by the citizens of Muncie. Among the notable speakers at the convention were General Cowan, of Cincinnati, Prof. W. E. Blackstone, of Chicago; Miss Ella Forbes, missionary to Japan; Miss Carroll, of Bombay, India, Madame Sorabji Cavalher, of Bombay, who spoke at the Parliament of Religions at the world's fair, and others.

The report made by the treasurer showed that the appropriation of $70-000 made for missionary work at the convention last year had been fully met notwithstanding the financial depression, and the appropriation pledged for the work for this year was raised to $75,000

In the election of officers little change was made, all the old officers being re-elected with the exception of one conference secretary to succeed Mrs G S Hudson, of Elkhart, who was obliged to resign after eight years of service. Mrs. Lem R. Hartman, of this city, was elected to this position of secretary of the Northern Indiana Conference. Mrs. Hartman is an energetic, active worker, thoroughly interested in missionary work and will discharge the duties of this office in a most efficient manner.

Eau Claire, Wis , was selected as the place of meeting for 1895

The Greatest Offer Yet Made!

Last season THE HUB delighted thousands of **buyers** all over the United States with its "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit at **$5.00** consisting of Coat, Cap, Shoes and only one pair of pants.

We'll do better yet this season!



The Hub's "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit

for the full season contains as follows:
One Double Breasted Coat,
One Stanley Cap to Match,
One Pair of First Class Shoes and
Two Pairs of Knee Pants,

and still the price will remain the same, **$5.**

Remember, the cloth is all wool, the workmanship and trimmings first-class, everything strictly guaranteed—and your money back should you want it.

Send for samples of cloth, or better yet, let us send you one of the Head-to-Foot Outfits, **all charges prepaid** for $5.75 or C. O. D. with privilege of examination before payment, provided $1.00 on account is sent with the order.

THE HUB,

The Largest Clothing Store in the World.
N. W. Cor. State and Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.
References: Any Bank or Wholesale Firm in Chicago.
We have no Branch Houses.

Attend night school at Ft. Wayne Business College Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings.

Mineral Magnetic Well Sanitarium.

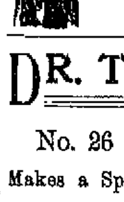
A new pump has been placed in the well and the building refitted and placed in first class order. Baths are given by skilled attendants. A physician in attendance at all times. The mineral water from this well possesses curative properties equal to, if not superior to any in this country. Persons suffering with nervous diseases, rheumatism or indigestion should give these baths a trial.

Wednesday evening a serenading club composed of the following members, Hugh McKean, Henry Feustel, Will McCathy, George Feustel, Charles Rossell and the Misses Charlotte Kiefer, Lottie Draker, Messrs, and Mesdames George Kiefer, serenaded at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Kiefer and at city water works.

Hard times and economy go hand in hand. A pointer on how to practice economy and at the same time live better. Use Bursley's High Grade Coffee. Best and goes furthest.

Diamonds at 10 per cent. above imported prices for the next ten days. Green & Probasco, Arcade jewelers. Tu Thur & Sat.

The attention of every woman is called to a general meeting of the Young Women's Christian Association, to be held on Tuesday evening, Oct. 16, at 7:45 o'clock, in the association rooms, 25 West Wayne St. Plans for the winter work will be presented and it is important that every member be present. All women will be cordially welcome. 13-2t



MARRY THE GIRL

If you want to, you get the pianos all right on easy payments, at 82 Calhoun street

KYLE MUSIC CO.

DR. T. J. DILLS

No. 26 W. Wayne St.,

Makes a Specialty of all Diseases

—OF THE—

Eye and Ear

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m and 2 to 5 p. m.

Encouraging Him.

Katie (aged 10, engaged temporarily in entertaining the clergyman)—Have you ever read "Viola Vane; or, The Hand of Destiny," Dr. Fourthly?

The Rev. Dr. Fourthly—No, Miss Katie; I think I have never read it.

Katie (with a pensive sigh)—Ah! Then life has a pleasure in store for you, doctor, that I can't look forward to any more.—Chicago Tribune.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE formerly at No 39 W. Washington St has removed to No. 212 Calhoun St., where ladies who are in need of help; also good girls wishing employment will be waited upon by Agnes Laidlaw, successor to E. Fitzgerald. 12-1m

LOUIS F. CURDES,

Real Estate Agent, Rooms 3 and 4 Bank Block.

Farms for sale, or trade for city property. Building lots in all parts of the city, on terms to suit the purchaser. I have any number of houses and lots, ranging in price from $400 to $20,000; several choice business blocks for sale, very cheap. Money to loan.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY

Office and Residence 26 Madison St.
Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 470.

M. W. FAY WAREHOUSE & STORAGE

Warehouse: Cor. Francis and Hayden Sts Office 35 Calhoun St. Telephone 534.

CORN This Crop Is a Failure all over the West and not up to an average anywhere. Wheat is now at lowest price of forty years. Here are two life-time opportunities to speculate. You can buy 1,000 bushels on $10 margin and **Get The Benefit of All Advances** same as if bought outright. Send for our free booklet. How to Trade.
C. F. VAN WINKLE & CO., Room 40, 221 La Salle St., CHICAGO.

D. D. WEISELL & SON DENTISTS
EAST BERRY ST
PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK 3rd FLOOR
ROOMS 24, 25, 26, 27 TAKE ELEVATOR

NATIONAL DETECTIVE BUREAU

96 1-2 E. Market St., Rooms 12, 13, 14 and 15.

This Bureau investigates murders, conspiracies, blackmailing, burglaries, thefts, horse and stock stealing, legal evidence in divorce and other family matters, etc. Only experienced and trustworthy detectives employed. Reliable reference furnished you from Indianapolis, any State in the Union or any part of Europe. The Superintendent of this Bureau was formerly State Detective Officer for the State of New Jersey, also Chief Detective of the N. Y., O & W Railway, late Superintendent World's Secret Detective Service of New York City, and also was Chief of Police in New Jersey, and connected with the Midland Railway Police and Detective Department of England. We have reliable operators located in all parts of the world, and can furnish reliable men on short notice. For further particulars, address

CHAS. AINGE, Supt. National Detective Bureau,
DEPARTMENT A. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Red Seal BOILER Compound

FOR THE

Removal and Prevention of Scale in Steam Boilers.

The attention of engineers and owners of steam boilers is called to the RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND. It will successfully remove the scale from steam boilers, and also prevent the formation of scale. It is well known that the scale is a powerful non-conductor, and that the waste of fuel is in proportion to the thickness of the scale which becomes attached to the shell, flues, tubes and other parts of the boilers, causing a loss of fuel ranging from one to thirty-seven per cent.

The Red Seal Boiler Compound is entirely free from acids, and does not injure or corrode the iron. In its action it does not vaporize or pass off with the steam. It can be used with perfect safety by Breweries, Dye Houses, Hotels, Refineries, Laundries, and many other establishments too numerous to mention, where pure live steam is required.

It will prevent incrustation and the forming of new scale, without injury to the boiler. The mineral impurities are gradually softened and dissolved, and are then held in suspension until such time as the boiler is blown out under pressure, or washed out when cold.

The compound is in powder form, dissolves easily in warm water, and, as a liquid, can be applied to the boiler through the pump or injector, or in any other convenient way.

All we ask is a trial of RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND, and we will convince the most skeptical that it is a superior article to many of the so called boiler compounds on the market.

Directions and price list cheerfully furnished on application.

Address

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Manufacturers,

Office, HEED BUILDING, Philadelphia, Pa.

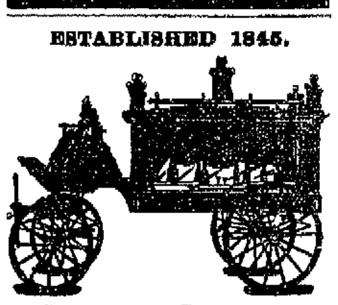
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HARPER'S PICTORIAL HISTORY
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Size of Pages: 16x11½ inches. Number pages: Over 830. Pages in each part: 32. Price of each part: only 10 cents. Number of pictures: over 1000 and all of the history besides.

Three coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures each part.

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We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods TRUNKS AND VALISES.
GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE PAWNBROKER, 20 East Columbia Street.

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Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating on Folding Bath Tubs
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Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time
AS FOLLOWS:
* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station Fort Wayne, Ind.

East Bound.	West Bound.
* 5 35 a. m.	* 3 30 a. m.
* 6 53 a. m. From Chi...	* 5 20 a. m. Limtd
†12 55 p. m.	† 8 00 a. m.
* 8 05 p. m.	†11 40 a. m.
* 9 20 p. m. Limited...	* 4 30 p. m.
† 7 10 a. m. Crestline...	* 5 30 p. m.
†10 35 p. m. From Chi..	† 9 25 p. m. From Crestline.

Wabash Line.

Trains Carrying Passengers Leave FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of May 20, 1894.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	4 43 a m
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 15 p m
Atlantic Express, daily	7 19 p m
Local Freight	6 00 a m
Lafayette Accommodation, arrive, except Sunday	11 00am

GOING WEST.	DEPART.
Pacific Express, daily	8 05 a m
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	1 35 p m
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	5 30 p m
St. Louis Limited, daily	8 30 p m

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Fort Wayne.	Ar Indianapolis
8 00am	2 50pm
1 35pm	8 20pm
3 30pm	11 05pm
8 30pm	3 20am
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Fort Wayne**
7 00am	1 00pm
1 20pm	7 05pm
7 00pm	4 43am

Through New York, Palace Sleeping cars, dining cars and new free chair cars on New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars and dining car on Pacific limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair and palace sleeping cars to Kansas City without charge.

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket agent, Fort Wayne Ind.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv. 2.30 am
†	Lv. 7.40 am
†	Lv 2.55 pm
†From Richmond	Ar 10.55 pm

GOING SOUTH.

†For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. 5.45 am
†	Lv. 12.35 pm
†	Lv. 11.45 pm
†From Grand Rapids	Ar. 7.30 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 152 Way Freight	5 25 pm
No. 156 Cin. Express and Mail	10 35 am
No. 158 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	8 55 pm
NORTHWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 163 Way Freight	6 40 pm
No. 157 Through Express and Mail	11 45 am
No. 159 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	4 45 pm

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	*2 55 am	*3 05 am
Cleveland Mail	†1 30 pm	†1 45 pm
Eastern Express	*6 45 pm	*7 05 pm
Local Freight	†5 50 pm	†6 10 am
WEST.	**Arr.**	**Dep.**
Chicago Express	*3 10 am	*2 20 am
Chicago Mail	†1 45 pm	†2 05 pm
Western Express	*6 30 pm	*4 40 pm
Local Freight	†10 55 pm	†7 00 am

*Daily, †Daily except Sunday. Through Buffet sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates and baggage checked to destination.

M. C. BAKER, District Pass. Agt., Depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *40 Passenger	Arrives 11 40 am
No. †42 Passenger	10 10 pm
No. †170 Local	4 30 pm

SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. †41 Passenger	Leaves 7 15 am
No. *49 Passenger	4 00 pm
No. †171 Local	5 30 am

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

Cincinnati and Indianapolis Time card

Leave Fort Wayne.	Arrive Indianapolis.	Arrive Cincinnati.
7:15 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	10.15 p. m.	10:50 p. m.
Leave Cincinnati.	**Leave Indianapolis.**	**Arrive Fort Wayne**
4.40 a. m.	6:30 a. m.	11:40 a. m.
3.10 p. m.	4:00 p. m.	10:10 p.m.

All Summer Long

seekers for enjoyment and travelers who've an eye open for pleasure will find luxurious delight in a trip on one of the

LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS.

The Great Lake Route which touches

The Northern Michigan Summer Resorts.

Special. Everybody's favorite steamer the handsome steel "MANITOU" will start her semi-weekly trips twixt Chicago and Sault Ste Marie, about June 15th.

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AGRA INGRAIN CARPETS!

THESE are extra heavy, all wool Carpets, and have no equal in Ingrain Carpets in this country We show also large, choice lines of Lowell Ingrains, and many others of lower grades, at 20c, 25c 30, and 40c

IN the Fine Carpets, we show choice lines, exquisite patterns, private no one else has them

Royal Wiltons,
Axminsters,
Moquettes,
Velvets,
Body Brussels,
Tapestry Brussels

And They Are Handsome!

WE take pleasure in showing these Fine Carpets to anyone, whether intending to purchase or not.

The Great Bishop Fur Rugs!

We are the exclusive agents for All colors and styles in stock. The Cleanest and Best Made Fur Rug in existence

If you have not got a

Gold Medal Carpet Sweeper

You can have one on trial for FIVE DAYS, for the asking. We will send it to you and call for it

ROOT & COMPANY.

Lawn Grass.

Now is the time to renew your old lawns and make new ones. Cheaper than sod.

Hyacinths and Lillies for house and out door planting, at half price.

9t6eod S. BASH & Co

Use Bloomingdale Mills White Loaf and Silver Wedding Flour.

The marriage of Miss Lana, daughter of Mr and Mrs. John Rabus, of West Washington street, to Mr. Charles Kibble, a Bluffton contractor, will occur the latter part of the month.

Get your World's Fair books bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 35 and 36, Bank Block. 2tf

Have your Sights and Scenes of the World bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

Five new houses are in course of construction at Lakeside, and a genuine building boom seems to have struck that pretty suburb.

AGAIN

We want to call your attention to our superb stock of Boy's and Children's good clothes.

We've proved in years gone by that a Boy's school suit can be tough and strong and still be shapely. We'll prove it over again this fall. You should know our $2 50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 School Suits—they're wonders.

REEFERS! CHINCHILLA, BEAVERS, CHEVIOTS. PRICES are way down. $3.50, $6.00, $4.00, $7.00, $5.00, $8.00.

REEFERS! CHINCHILLA, BEAVERS, CHEVIOTS. PRICES are way down. $3.50, $6.00, $4.00, $7.00, $5.00, $8.00.

CHILDREN'S ULSTERS

and Cape Overcoats. The prettiest we have ever shown and the prices for good, stylish, well made garments within the reach of everybody - $2, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4, $5. $6.

Free for the Boys.

We will present to every purchaser of a Suit or Overcoat in our boy's department, to the value of $3.00 or over, the new toy novelty,

THE CLIMBING MONKEY.

You pull the string and the monkey does the rest. See them displayed in our show windows.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT 13 1894

Branch offices for the sale of THE SENTINEL and where orders for THE SENTINEL and Want, For Sale for For Rent ads, will be received, have been established at the following drug stores:

W. F. Beuche, 443 Broadway.
J. F. Miller, 327 Lafayette.
W. L. Waltemath, 222 East Lewis.
J. D. Lewis, 434 Calhoun.
M. H. Wedel, 342 Hanna.
J. J. Brink, 41 Wells.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office.....No. 173.
Editorial Rooms.....No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13—Weather for thirty six hours until 8 p. m. Sunday For Indiana—Tonight, fair, colder Sunday, fair, continued cold, high northwest west winds twenty four hours

NEWS NOTES.

Mrs. Joseph Meehan, of Maumee avenue, is down with typhoid fever.

Dr. Havice has changed his residence from 20 Hanna street to the corner of Wayne and Harrison streets.

L M Paschall, of Bourbon, Ind., is in the city visiting his brother, Rev. Paschall, pastor of the St Paul M. E church.

Pastor Northrop, who is very popular with the traveling men, has been appointed chaplain of Post A., T. P. A. of this city.

The Columbia City Mail says: "Peter Kallan, of Fort Wayne, who has been visiting in this city and vicinity for a few days, returned home yesterday at noon. He said he had not been here since 1874."

The board of public works held a meeting last night and considered a remonstrance against a sewer assessment. Some routine business was transacted. Mr Griffith, of the board, is still absent in the west.

Numerous reproductions of the greatest paintings of the old masters will be shown in connection with Rev. Leeper's illustrated discourses on the "Life of Christ," the first of which he gives at the Westminster church tomorrow evening.

Last evening thieves entered the tool shed of H W. Tapp and cut the large brass streiner away from the steam pump hose used for pumping water The person or persons evidently knew that brass was valuable, and appropriated it for sale to some down-town pawn shop.

A two weeks' union meeting will begin next Monday evening at St Paul's M. E church. Rev. Wilcox, pastor of Simpson M E church, will preach It is expected that many will be present from the other Methodist churches of the city. A very cordial invitation and welcome to all.

Last night Lee Heller came in over the Pittsburg from Bourbon, where he has been attending the bicycle races. He won two of the big races the five-mile handicap and the two-mile handicap, with some of the best riders in the state in the bunch. In the first race Heller had 700 yards and in the second 350 yards. The prizes he won were two valuable diamonds.

Last evening the Y. M. C. A foot ball team met and reorganized. Manager W. H Loveless on behalf of the club sent a communication to the Wayne foot ball club accepting their recently issued challenge and asking them to name the day for a contest. He suggested that the contest should not come off before October, 20 nor within three weeks of Thanksgiving The Waynes will accept the challenge and as they have a heavy team it is likely some fine sport will be furnished for lovers of this game

The new building being erected by Gottlieb Brudi at the corner of Broadway and Washington streets, is rapidly nearing completion. The corner room will be occupied by A. J. Keller's west side pharmacy and the first room north by Korman Bros' grocery. The new building is a handsome structure and an ornament to the west side. The storerooms, particularly that of Mr. Keller's, will be finely decorated and will equal if not excel the finest in the city. Apartments over Druggist Keller's store will be occupied by Dr. J. C Miller and other apartments by Dr. Richard Fricke, both well known physicians

THE SENTINEL desires to call attention of its readers to the new advertisement of the Fort Wayne Fruit House which is published elsewhere in today's issue, and to the many reductions they have made in their prices for goods lately. They have the largest and best selected stock of goods in the city, and their prices are always the lowest In every department the motto, "low prices and superior goods," prevails, and the purchaser is given every attention and courtesy by their large force of clerks The reductions on goods as noted in their advertisement will be sure to attract attention of buyers and everybody should read it

Butter. Eggs and Flour.

Best Roll Butter, 15c lb.
Good Jar Butter, 14c lb.
Fresh Eggs, 16c dozen.
Best Flour, allgrades, $2 50 bbl.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Bursley's High Grade coffee did not take first premium at the World's Fair, but for all that will make a cup of coffee that will please you.

To Whom It May Concern.

Notice is hereby given, that Sophia Baker, my wife, has left my bed and board without cause or excuse, and I will, therefore, not be liable for bills contracted by her.

JOHN S. BAKER

Oct. 13, 1894

Baltimore Oysters, Fresh and Nice. Received Daily via Express.

Standards, for stewing, 22c can.
Selects, for frying, 28c can.
Celery, large bunches, 20c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

SOCIETY SMALL TALK.

Gossip About Fort Wayneites and Their Guests.

Luncheons Given in Honor of Visitors --Matrimonial Gossip and Short Personal Notes.

Mrs M A. Eakin is spending a few days with friends at Roanoke.

Mrs J. W. Fitzpatrick, of Coldwater, Mich, is visiting Mrs. M J Owens, of 168 Maumee avenue

Mrs. Charles Read left this morning for Chicago to visit with her brother and sister for a month

Mr and Mrs. L. L Chabee will leave this evening for New York and Washington to spend two weeks.

The Duodecimo club will meet Monday afternoon with Mrs B Van Swor ingen, at her home on West DeWald street

Mr and Mrs J W. Sale, who have been in attendance at a golden wedding at Fisher, Ill, will return home this evening

Mrs. J. Day and daughters, Mrs. Loray, of Celina, Ohio, and Mrs. A. G. Briggs, of Geneva, Ind, were in the city yesterday.

Mrs Mulqueen will entertain the Ladies of the Maccabees at her home on East Berry street, Tuesday evening of next week

Judge S R. Alden and Louis Wolf will leave this evening for the east, the former to Philadelphia and the latter to New York

The Fortnightly club will meet Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs Alexander Johnson at the school for Feeble Minded Youth.

Mr. and Mrs August Heuer, sr, and daughter, Miss Clara, who were in the city to attend the Thieme-Heuer wedding, returned to Chicago yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs William Pinkerton, of Philadelphia, are the guests of Mrs Pinkerton's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs H M. Lechner, of 324 West Jefferson street

The Valparaiso Messenger says: "A marriage license was issued this morning to Edward A Seybold, of Fort Wayne, and Alice Gould, of Canada They will be married in this city next Sunday."

Mesdames Eldridge, Jenness, Mason, Hartman, Williams, McLachlan, Dunfee and Simpson, and Misses Carrie Smith, Luella Boles and Lottie Smith, who attended the missionary convention at Muncie, returned last evening

Miss Frank Baker, secretary of the Detroit conference, Mrs C. B Carpenter, of the Michigan conference, and several other ladies en route home from the missionary convention at Muncie, were the guests of Mrs Lem R Hartman at luncheon today.

Miss Mamie Walton was tendered a pleasant surprise Thursday evening at her home, on East Wayne street, in honor of her birthday anniversary. Among those who were present were Misses Charlotte Grimes, Pearl Foster, Helen Nonamaker, Laura Bradley, Masters Guy Bell, John Moring, Alfred Cressler, Alfred Kane, James Gould.

Mrs M. A. Poole and Mrs T. O. Young, of Blue Island, Ill., are the guests of Mrs. A. D. Guild, of Fairfield avenue. Yesterday afternoon Mrs Guild gave a delightful luncheon in their honor.

The marriage of Miss Josephine Hartman daughter of Mr and Mrs Homer C. Hartman, of Maple avenue, to Mr. Ives Leonard, of Columbia City, will be solemnized Tuesday, October 30 at the Wayne street M. E church The wedding will be a very quiet affair.

At Garrett, Friday, Miss Freddie Schrader was united in marriage to Mr Frederick Schrader The ceremony was performed at the German Lutheran church in the presence of many friends of the bride and groom Both are well known young people who are popular in the society circles of Garrett. They have many fpiends in Fort Wayne.

Invitations for the wedding of Miss Cora H. Ash to Mr. Seymour D Boyd, which will occur October 23, were issued yesterday The wedding ceremony will be performed by the Rev D. W. Moffat at the home of Mr H J Ash, 104 East Main street, at 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon, in the presence of a few invited guests After a short tour of the east, the bride and groom will be at home to their friends at 391 South Hanna street The reception days will be Thursdays in December

Mrs John Draker is slowly improving after an illness of four weeks.

Notice of Removal.

The First National Bank, of Fort Wayne will open for business in its new banking rooms, Nos 73, 75 and 77 Calhoun street, Bass Block, south of the Aveline House, Monday morning, October 15th, at 9 o'clock. Safety Deposit Vaults of latest and best construction will be a new feature in this institution A cordial invitation is extended to the public to visit and inspect our new banking house

d 13 15 17-19 20&w2t.

BIG 19C SALE ALL NEXT WEEK.

900 untrimmed hats, 19c.
All silk ribbon, black, white and colors, 19c.
Trimmed hats, $1.95.
Fine black dress hats, $5.00.
Birds, 19c.
Fancy feathers, 19c.

ORA SEANEY,
Man Milliner,
158-160 Calhoun St.

$300 Reward.

The republican executive committee of Allen county will pay a reward of $300 for the detection and conviction of any person, Democrat, Republican, Populist or Prohibitionist, for purchasing, or attempting to purchase, a vote at the approaching election, or for attempting in any other way to debauch the ballot.

C. E EVERETT,
Chairman Allen County Republican Central Committee

Notice.

To the members of the Fort Wayne Lodge No. 14, I. O. O. F. You are requested to meet at their hall tonight to make arrangements for the funeral of the late Dr. Brooks.

PHIL RICHARD, N. G.
A M HONECK Sec.

Your eyes tested free of charge at Green & Probasco, Arcade Jewelers 9 eod-3t.

White Loaf Flour, for sale by all first-class dealers. 19tf

Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty. J. C. Koegel, 173 Broadway. 11 eod6t

All coffees lose strength and flavor after being roasted a length of time. Buy Bursley's High Grade. Roasted fresh every day.

Diamonds We have a fine assortment of loose stones which we will sell, for the next ten days, at an advance of ten per cent above importers price.

GREEN & PROBASCO,
9 eod 3t Arcade Jewelers.

THE LOWEST PRICES OF ANY,

You'll Find Always, Always, at the Enterprise.

It is this simple fact, now well known throughout this community, that the great quantities of Clothing yearly sold by us, has enabled us at all times to name the VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR RELIABLE CLOTHING.

We shall continue to sell our patrons, only clothing of a superior kind, equal to the best produced in the United States—the newest, the most stylish—the neatest and most rehable Suits and Overcoats. They cannot be equaled by others.

Look over every stock in this city, look at their Children's, their Boy's, their Youth's, their Men's Suits and Overcoats, and we guarantee to make you a lower price. They cannot equal the bargains the ENTERPRISE offers.

Double Breasted Sack Suits are going to be very popular this winter, when they are made as we have them—they are an ideal business suits, a becoming style to any man. No other house shows the variety of them we do, at $6, $7, $7.50, $8, $10, $12, $13.50, $15, $18 and $20.

Our Cutaway Frock Suits

Will be found to be correctly tailored. We challenge the best Fort Wayne tailor to surpass them, in style, workmanship, finish and fit, and their prices are almost double ours.

Overcoat Time Has Arrived.

We are ready to show the greatest line of medium and winter weight garments ever shown here. Our prices will be found exceptionally low.

A great drive in Children's Waists. All our Mothers's Friend Shirt Waists worth up to 75c, this week only 40c.

TRY YOUR LUCK WITH A GUESS ON OUR BEAN JAR.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE,

One Price Clothiers and Hatters,

Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.

E. J. GOLDEN.

"HEALTH IS WEALTH."

Preserve your Health by Buying Early and Buying Good Underwear.

We can Supply You with Dr Jaeger's Pure Wool Underwear for which we are Sole Agents.

Norfolk -:- and -:- Brunswick

—AND—

Underwear at	- - - - - -	$2 00 per Suit.
Underwear at	- - - - - -	$1.50 per Suit.
Underwear at	- - - - - -	$1 00 per Suit.
Underwear at	- - - - - -	70c per Suit.
Underwear at	- - - - - -	50c per Suit.

And Anything You Want in this Line You Will Find at

E. J. GOLDEN. Opposite Court House, 56 Calhoun Street.

ORIGINAL CLOAK & EXCLUSIVE FUR HOUSE

V. GUTERMUTH
52½ CALHOUN ST. FT. WAYNE, IND.

FALL SUITS, NEW GOODS, NEW Patterns.

Just Received a Full line of New Fall Suitings.

Prices to Suit The Hard Times.

Call and Examine the Stock and Leave Your Measure before the Fall Rush Commences.

Fred Hardung,
N. W. Corner Main and Clinton Sts.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR.

Switches, Alcohol Lamps, Novelties in Hair Ornaments, Hair Dressing, Manicuring.

MISS E. C. RODENBECK
No. 29 E. Washington St.

THE CHICAGO CARPET RUG MFG'R, At Cor. Wells and Superior Sts, Fort Wayne, Ind

Will weave Rugs from old, and new carpet scraps of either Body Brussels, Tapestry, Moquette, Wilton and Velvet if furnished Five pounds of carpet to the square yard. Also Rugs can be made from Ingrain Carpet, which will only take 4lbs. to one square yd Prices greatly reduced. S. REHLING Prop'r

A $5 Quarter Sawed Oak Center Table With Brass Feet FOR $2.25.

Do you want an elegant parlor table with a 26-inch polished top, made from beautifully mottled quarter-sawed White Oak for less than half that it is worth?

We have just captured a car load from the assignee of a big manufacturer. In good times a year and a half ago, we sold you these heavy brass claw footed tables at $7 to $8.

While this lot lasts you can have the same table at

$2.25.

Tell your neighbors about them.

FOSTERS.

FARNEN DANCING ACADEMY:—

Classes Meet as Follows:

Monday and Thursday—Beginners
Friday—Advanced.

Children's Classes will be formed Saturday, October 6.

Private lessons given at the hall at any time. For further particulars call at the Hall in the Foster Block.

Pupils will be admitted to Class at any time.

THE + PEOPLES + STORE.

The Great Popular Dry Goods and Cloak House.

OUR GRAND OPENING

—OF—

Fall and Winter DRY GOODS, CLOAKS and FURS Commences Monday Morning.

Specially Attractive Bargains will be Offered in Every Department, Which Will Make this the Busiest Store in the City.

You'll Save Dollars by Coming Here Early and Often.

Dress Goods.

The values offered here cannot be equalled.

150 pieces Novelty Dress Goods, in New Plaids, Illuminated Serges, Fancy Brocades, etc, worth 35c, at 20c yard.

150 pieces All Wool Henrietta Cloth, extra wide, All Wool Mixture, Neat Cheviot, Checks, Plaid Novelties, sold everwhere at 50c, our price 39c yard.

Imported Novelty Dress Goods in Illuminated Effects, Jacquard Brocades, Scotch Tartan Plaids, the choicest goods in the market, at 75c and $1 00 yard.

New Beaver Cloakings, New Covert Cloakings, New Eiderdown, etc, at lowest prices.

Blankets and Comforts.

200 pair Gray Blankets worth 89c, at 59c pair.

150 pair Gray, White and Tan Blankets worth $1 25, at 75c pair.

100 Good Quality Comforts worth $1 39 at $1.00 each.

75 Good Quality Comforts worth $2 00, at $1 50 each.

Down Comforts at $3 75, $5 00 and $6 00.

DOMESTICS.

5 bales, 36-inch Unbleached Muslin at 4c yard.

Better grades at 5c and 6½c.

5 cases Unbleached Canton Flannel at 5c yard

Better grades at 6½c, 7½c and 8½c

3 cases Remnants of best Shirting Checks worth 10c, at 8½c yard

100 pieces Outing Cloth at 5c yard worth 8c

Better grades at 10c and 12½c

Lonsdale Bleached Muslin at 6½c yd

FASCINATORS, ETC.

A new line of Ladies' Fascinators, Hoods, Infants' Knit Jackets, Ice Wool Shawl, Children's Bonnets, etc, at lowest prices

Hosiery Department.

100 doz Ladies' Fast Black Hose worth 25c, at 15c pair 100 doz Children's Fast Black Seamless Hose worth 25c, at 15c pair. Full line of Fleece-Lined and Wool Hose at all prices.

Calico Department.

Best Indigo Prints at 5c yard.
Best Oil Red Prints at 5c yard.
Best Fancy Prints at 5c yard
Best Mourning Prints at 5c yard.

Linen Department.

25 pieces All Linen Table Damask worth 65c, at 50c yard

Turkey Red Table Damask at 25c, 37½c and 50c yard

100 doz Extra Size Towels, 24x40 inches, worth 15c, at 10c each

100 doz All Linen Damask Towels worth 25c, at 17c each

Special drive in Fine Damask Towels worth 50c. at 29c each.

Ladies' Wrappers & Suits

Fleece-Lined Serge Wrappers worth $1 50 at $1 00 each

Ladies' 2 piece Suits in Fleece-Lined Shepherd Check, worth $2.00, at $1 39 each

Corset Department.

We have in stock in all shapes from 50c up

D. & G. C. Corsets, Royal Worcester Corsets, Dr Warners' Corsets, P. & G Corsets, Kabo Corsets, Tripora Corsets, Dimpex Corsets, Her Majesty's Corsets Jackson Waist, Ferris Waist, etc, etc.

Cloaks and Furs.

You can't afford to buy your Fall Wrap till you see our line.

CLOAKS.

Our Ladies' Jackets at $5 00, $7.50, and $10.00 are marvels of value, 100 styles to select from, you can't match them in the city at the price.

Equally good value at $12 00, $15.00, $17.50 and $20 00 in all the correct styles.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

A multitude of styles at $2.75, $3.00, $3.50 and $5.00, all sizes and styles.

FURS.

24 inch Coney Fur Capes, extra wide sweep, worth $15 00, at $10.00.

24-inch Real Astrachan Fur Capes worth $15.00 and $20.00, at $10.00 and $12 50.

Wool Seal, Watterby Seal, Electric Seal and Marten Fur Capes at very low prices.

Ladies' Fur Neck Scarfs at $1.25, $1.50, $2.90 and $3.90.

Children's White Angora Sets at $1.90 each.

All kinds of Fur Trimmings, etc. You will find us dollars cheaper than anywhere else. SEE THE WINDOW DISPLAY.

Lace, Ribbons and Fancy Goods.

Our stock of new Laces is complete. everything new in Vandyke Point, Bourdon, Point Venice, Maltese Lace etc New line of Fancy Point Lace Collars Veilings. New stamped goods etc. Ribbons in all widths shades and quantities. Prices always the lowest

NOTIONS.

New lot of Ladies' Pocket Books at 10c 25c and 50c.

Buttercup and Buttermilk Soap at 17c box.

Hudnut's Famous Perfumes all new odors, sold everywhere at 75c, our price 35c ounce.

Vaseline 5c bottle.
Ammonia 5c bottle
Toilet Paper, 6 rolls for 25c.

Handkerchiefs & Gloves.

New stock of Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs.

We offer 100 doz. Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs worth 20c, at 12½c each

100 doz Finest Embroidered Handkerchiefs worth 37½c, at 17c each.

KID GLOVES.

Our famous $1 00 Kid Glove in 5 and 7 hook, all the new shades

Ladies' Cashmere Mittens at 25c, 37½c and 50c

Children's Mittens at 10 15 and 25c

YARNS.

All colors, in Saxony, Zephyr, Berlin Spanish and German Knitting etc Best qualities at lowest prices

Underwear Department.

Have you ever seen prices like this before.

100 doz Ladies' Ribbed Vests, medium weight worth 35c, at 19c each.

200 doz Ladies' and Men's Medium Weight Ribbed Underwear worth 50c, at 25c each

150 doz Ladies' and Men's Medium Weight Underwear worth 75c, at 50c each

We are exclusive agents here for AGAWAM FINE UNDERWEAR

Any one wanting Fine Underwear at low prices, will find the Agawam superior to all others We have it for Ladies and Men at 75c, $1 00 and $1.50, in White Natural Wool and Camels Hair.

Children's Underwear, all sizes at low prices.

Special drive in 100 doz Men's Working Shirts worth 75c, at 50c each.

Our famous 50c Unlaundried White Shirt still leads them all, all sizes, at 50c each.

100 doz Men's Seamless Half Hose worth 12½c, at three pair for 25c

Men's Natural Wool Half Hose worth 25c, at 19c pair.

New line of Men's Neckwear, Sweaters, Cardigan Jackets etc, at very low prices.

Book Department.

New books just received.
Perlycross—Blackmore.
Trilby—Du Maurier.
My Lady Rotha—Weyman.
A Gentleman of France—Weyman.
House of the Wolf—Weyman.
Old Post Road—McClennan.
The Manxman—Hall Caine.
Prisoner of Zenda—
Lord Ormont and his Aminta—Meredith
Marcella—Ward.
Katherine Lauderdale—Crawford
Marsena—Frederic
A Pound of Cure—Bishop
The Refugees—Doyle.
Pembroke—Wilkins.
Cadet Days—King.
Out of Step—Pool.
Carlotta's Intended—Stuart
Vignettes of Manhatan—Matthews.
Highland Cousins—Black.
God's Fool—Maarten
Jungle Book—Kipling

Book Department.

New volumes in the Oxford 12 mos. at 25c each.

The Home Library at 50c each.

1000 Handy volume Classics, cloth bound, 80 titles, worth 50c, at 23c each

New Mildred Books.

New Elsie Books, etc, etc, etc, at considerably less than publishers prices.

Drapery Department.

200 pair All Chenille Portiers worth $4 50, at $2 75 pair.

Better qualities at $3 75 $5 00 and up.

Lace Curtains at 75c, $1 00 and $1 25 pair; excellent value.

Drapery Silks, New figures and plain, 32-inch at 50c yard.

New line of Dotted and Figured Swiss Muslin at 10c, 15c and 25c yard.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

On this page we mention some of the new and Staple Goods to be found in our many departments. It would be impossible to give anything but a very faint idea of the enormous stock we carry. Come in and see for yourself the numberless attractions to be found at every counter in the Store.

ONE PRICE TO ALL. BEADELL & CO. (The People's Store.) Best Lighted Store in the City.

OFFICIAL REPORT.
George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says:
"The Fort Wayne Sentinel, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The Largest Circulation in the State, Outside of Indianapolis.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1894. —PART FIRST— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Thought About Fall and Winter Goods Yet?

We're ready to supply your wants. Drop in and look about; get posted on the new styles and fabrics, and then when you are ready you'll know what you want; and by the way, note our prices carefully, compare them if you will, and you'll agree with us that good goods can be purchased in our establishment for less money than in any other shop in the city.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

REMOVAL SALE.

We will move about November 16.

WE WILL SELL OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Hats and Men's Furnishings

At Great Reduction

FOR CASH ONLY.

10 per cent. discount on all our Furnishing Goods.

We have demonstrated to the public what we say, we mean and do.

WM. MEYER & BRO.

Rooms 5 and 7 Arcade.

Athletic Headquarters.



Bicycles Half Price.

We have a few machines left, at $50, $67.50, they are very good and cheap. The largest, finest line of Gymnasium Suits, Stockings, Sweaters, Shoes, etc in the city. Prices the lowest, considering the quality.

Cyclists Lanterns, Bells and everything, at

8 Arcade.

CHILDREN'S - - CLOTHING!

SUITS From :—

$1.50

—TO—

$10.00

OVERCOATS From :—

$2.00 - -

—TO—

- - $12.

BOYS KNEE PANTS :—

25, 35 and 50 Cents

J. C. THIEME & SON.

Cor. Clinton and Columbia Sts.

BOLD DEED

Bandits Again at Work!

A Robbery Without a Precedent

Both in Plot and Manner of Execution.

Train Stopped in the Woods,

Express Car Doors Battered In

And the Safes Rifled of Their Contents.

The Cash Stolen Said to Approximate $150,000—The Robbers Escape, As Usual.

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 13.—The northbound passenger train on the Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac railroad, which left here at 7 o'clock last night, was held up near Quantico. The engineer and firemen were forced from their engine and the engine was cut loose and sent ahead.

The express car was then entered, the messengers covered with pistols and the safe blown open and robbed. The runaway locomotive was stopped at Quantico by obstructing the track.

The express messenger, B. F. Crutchfield, and his helper, H. Murray, barred the doors of the express car, but these were blown open with dynamite.

After the robbery, the thieves made off with their booty in the direction of the Potomac river, where it is supposed they had a boat in waiting to take them to the Maryland side.

The express messenger said that the safe contained $150,000. The robbers secured this and all of the express packages containing money. It is thought that this amount will foot up to about $180,000

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—The train which was held up last night on the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac railroad reached the Pennsylvania depot at Jersey City at 8.05 this morning, bringing with it a badly shattered express car. The Adams Express company's messengers left the train and proceeded at once to the headquarters in New York city. They reported that all of their safes had been rifled by the robbers. It is supposed that the booties obtained between $150,000 and $200,000. When the express car, which is one belonging to the Atlantic coast division, was side tracked, passengers, passers by and trainmen gathered around to examine a spectacle unique in the history of railroading in this section. It was found that the heavy oak doors had been splintered by the sticks of dynamite forced into the car by the robbers. In addition to this the marks of revolver bullets were plainly visible. Every pane of glass in the windows of the car had been shattered by the force of the explosion and fragments of glass were still scattered over the floor of the car. The officials of the Adams Express company in charge of the car at the depot claimed that only the pouches and safes had been ransacked. The other packages in the car remained intact. Many of the passengers who witnessed the hold-up left the train at Washington and Philadelphia, a few of them completing the journey to New York city.

Trainmen were, as usual, reticent about discussing the affair. But Col. J. M. Shackleford, a newspaper man, who happened to be on board the train at the time, discussed the incident freely and gave a graphic account of the manner in which the robbers secured their plunder and made their escape. Mr. Shackleford was formerly an editor of the Newark Journal. He is now connected with the Times Enterprise of Thomasville, Ga. He told the following story:

"About seven or eight miles the other side of Quantico station the train came to a sudden stand still. Quantico station is located on the Potomac river, on the Virginia side. When the train stopped the conductor, M. A. Birdsong, was thus addressed by one of the masked robbers, evidently the captain of the gang: 'Throw up your hands, or we'll blow your brains out.' From the manner in which they arranged the signals for stopping the train, as well as the manner in which they afterwards made their escape, it was evident that several of the gang were experienced railroad men. That they were desperate men was even more evident and the conductor and the firemen lost no time in obeying their instructions, and wisely too, I guess. There was at least six or seven masked men and I could plainly distinguish them all in the clear moonlight of the early evening, in fact no one did they come to me that in spite of their masks I am almost sure that I could recognize some of them if I could see them again, from certain little peculiarities of dress or speech. When the alarmed passengers crowded out of the cars to see what was the matter the robbers fired a perfect fusillade of shots to intimidate them as well as to frighten the railroad men. The robbers rifled the express car without loss of time. They put their sticks of dynamite under the door of the express car and blew it open. The manner in which these men got on the train was a mystery at first, but we afterwards discovered that they in all probability boarded the car at White Brook station, a few miles the other side of Quantico station. They evidently climbed upon the platforms, and while the train was in motion worked their way along the the top of the cars until they succeeded in boarding the tender and cab. Then without any ceremony they held up the engineer and fireman. The engineer is Frank Gallagher. He was an old employe on the road, and as brave as could be, the road men tell me but two or three of the villains attended to the engineer while two or three more of them attended to the express messengers and another one or two kept guard on the passengers and trainmen. Some of the desperadoes even went so far as to converse in a clever, daring fashion with passengers and trainmen. This made us all the more indignant. But we could do nothing to help ourselves. All of the passengers were collected after the first flush of the excitement was over. I remember one thing that struck me as being a humorous thing when we found out after an examination of all of our pockets that we had only one pistol to the entire crowd, that a little bit of one, and the mischief of it was that it would not work at all when the owner of it tried to discharge it at the robbers as they disappeared in the darkness. But that was not half so laughable as was the incident of one woman who had a little diamond watch. She tried to get her husband to swallow it in the excitement, but he declined to attempt the preservation of the watch in that fashion.

The most novel thing in the entire proceeding was the way in which the robbers made their escape. They cut the engine loose, piled their plunder into the cab, and then the whole crowd piled in upon the top of it. They turned on steam and started for Quantico station as fast as the engine could carry them. Of course that left us stalled in the middle of the road. The conductor and engineer pursued the engine on foot as fast as they could run for six or seven miles. When they reached Quantico station they found that the desperadoes had turned the engine loose, that it was running wild, and that through the cleverness of the operator it had been side tracked and ditched just in time to prevent a collision with a south bound train. Everything seemed to come their way. At any rate they had the thing well planned and well executed. They had a boat in readiness near Quantico station, and we all thought that they succeeded in getting across to the Maryland shore with their plunder. I was told that they overlooked one pouch in the car in their hurry. I don't know just how much they got away with, but some of the train men thought it must amount to at least $150,000 or possibly $200,000.

"The express messengers did their best to prevent the robbers from getting into their car, but the dynamite and the revolvers of the gang were enough to make any man weaken. They threatened to kill the messengers on the spot if they refused to open the safe. The messengers refused to yield to their demands until the captain of the gang said: "I'll give you just thirty seconds to get to work." Then the men gave in.

THE SAN FRANCISCO ROBBERY.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Oct. 13.—Over $40,000 was the value of the booty secured by the two train robbers who held up the Central Overland between this city and Davisville. It is doubtful whether a richer haul was ever made by robbers in this state. The daring and intelligence shown by the two daymen were such as to lead the officials to expect a long hard chase. Wells, Fargo & Co., and the Southern Pacific railroad company recognize the fact that they have no ordinary criminals to deal with. The two corporations have offered a reward of $2,500 for the capture of the robbers each and $5,000 for the recovery of the coin. This is in addition to the usual state reward. The rewards are sufficiently large to put the most skilled detectives and the bravest officers on their track. They are beginning to gather and take the trail. Every clew is being followed, every mark examined and every theory given a hearing.

As yet however, the robbers are free. They secured four sacks of coin. Three were filled with gold. In one was the less valuable of metal. The other sacks contained $20,000 each. In the third was the sum of $10,000. The fourth sack was full of silver and it is presumed the full booty of the robbers was between $51,000 and $55,000. The weight of the plunder was so great that it is supposed the marauders must have cached it near the place where they left the engine. The detectives are working on three different theories. All of these theories agree that the men are ex-employes of the Southern Pacific and reside in this city. One of the theories is that one of the robbers buried the money in the woods and, after disposing of their arms, masks and linen dusters, crossed the bridge into Sacramento. Those opposed to this theory claim to believe the money was buried somewhere in the neighborhood of where the engine was reversed and sent back, but that the robbers crossed to the Sacramento side of the river in a boat, which they had either stolen for the occasion or which was furnished by a confederate.

The other theory, and the one that seems to have a large number of adherents, is that the men had a buggy standing nearby, into which they loaded the money, and then drove up the river to a spot where they had a confederate awaiting their arrival with a boat, by means of which they could row across and enter the city from the north or the east side. Tracks of a buggy in the soft ground near the tracks have been discovered. Another circumstance in line with this theory is that a buggy had been missing from a stable in this city since the afternoon preceding the train robbery.

ROBBED A GAMBLING DEN.

DENVER Oct 13.—Early this morning three masked men entered Sam Yarnell's gambling rooms and, flourishing revolvers, commanded the half dozen men in the place to throw up their hands. They complied and the bandits seized all the money in sight. They got about $100.

Returned Home.

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 13.—J. R. Morgan, the banker from Ilwaco, Wash., who disappeared mysteriously about a month ago and who finally turned up in Ohio has arrived here. He claims that his mind is perfectly blank regarding the occurrences of the past two years. He says that his memory first returned to him while in Ohio at the home of relatives about a week ago.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas Shaw and family desire through the columns of The Sentinel to extend sincere thanks to their neighbors and friends, the Pythian Sisters, Phoenix Lodge, K. of P., and especially to Mrs Phebe Bayolo and Mrs Jennie Klinger, who proved themselves friends in need in our affliction and bereavement.

J. D. Williams expert accountant. Office: 60 East Main street.

FIENDISH WORK

One Killed and Four Wounded.

The Deed Committed by a Slav,

Who Fires Without Provocation.

Joined by Two Other Desperadoes,

The Fiend Takes Complete Possession of the Town.

Two of the Victims are Girls and Another a Lad of Seventeen.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 13.—As a result of a drunken riot at Malby, a small Hungarian settlement near this city, one person was instantly killed, two were fatally wounded and two others seriously injured. The killed and injured are:

George Siroski, aged seventeen years, head blown to pieces.

Lizzie Foski, aged fifteen years, shot in the back and abdomen, cannot recover.

John Jenkins, aged twenty-eight years, shot in the abdomen and left hand blown off; cannot live.

Maggie Moore, aged fourteen years, shot in the arm and both legs; will recover.

Thomas Moore, aged twenty-three years, shot in both legs and left knee shattered; will recover.

A Slav named Michael Paloski was the cause of the wholesale shooting of human beings. Early in the evening Paloski became intoxicated, and, going to the saloon of John Moore, started a quarrel. He was ordered from the room, and brooding at this kind of treatment, he started for his home to procure a shotgun.

He got the gun, and on his way back to the saloon he encountered Dan Ryan, who was sitting on his porch, together with Lizzie Foski and Maggie Moore. Ryan advised Paloski to go home, but the latter, who was in a terrible rage, raised his gun and fired. The two girls received most of the shot and fell to the porch, shrieking with pain and blood spurting from their wounds. John Moore, who had been attracted by the shooting, picked up his sister and Ryan gathered up the Foski girl in his arms and both made a rush for the door to escape the enraged Slav. Before the men were able to get inside of the house the fiend emptied his second barrel into the group, Moore receiving a part of the load in his knee.

The shooting attracted a large crowd and Paloski was joined by two of his countrymen, who were also supplied with guns.

John Jenkins attempted to arrest Paloski, when he received a load of shot in his stomach. The crowd then rushed upon the Slavs and attempted to disarm them, but the three men escaped into their boarding house and barricaded the door. The three men thrust their heads through a window and threatened to kill the first person who attempted to enter the house. The crowd began to fall back and as they did so one of the three men fired, but the shot did not take effect.

People living on the opposite side of the street were attracted by the shooting and had their heads out of the windows. One of these was George Slavoski. One of the Slavs, seeing the head of the boy, took deliberate aim and fired, the full charge striking the unfortunate boy on the left side of the head, tearing half of his head and face away. The boy fell dead. The other neighbors closed their windows and barricaded their doors.

The murderous Slavs, finding no human beings to shoot at, turned their guns on lighted windows, posts and trees, and anything their fancy suggested. After all had become quiet several men armed with revolvers and shotguns went to the house to arrest the murderers. The door of the house was found open, however, and the men nowhere to be found. They had deserted the house. Two men were arrested at Kingston this morning on suspicion of having been connected with the shooting. Two guns carried by the murderers were found in a pond near by.

MAMMOTH CAVERNS.

Rivaling the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky.

SAN DIEGO, Calif., Oct. 14.—The series of caverns recently discovered by prospectors in the rocky sides of Cajon Peak, a spur of the Cucamonga range, have been partly explored and are found to rival the Mammoth cave of Kentucky in interesting features, as well as in the size of the chambers. There are several external openings, from each of which a vertical ascent is made into a chamber, with several lateral openings extending to other chambers some of gigantic size. The roofs and floors are brilliant with stalactites and stalagmites. Other passages leading in various directions into the heart of the mountain were traversed for considerable distance, and several mineral springs of strong saline quantities were found. Steps have been taken by the exploring party to organize a corporation and to secure title to the land on which the entrances were found, which is still vested in the government.

TERRORIZED BY TRAMPS.

Outlaws Hold Hartford City a Second Time.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., Oct. 13.—The South Side, a suburb populated exclusively by glass workers, was terrorized by tramps for the second time last evening. The leaders have been identified as the same as those who had a battle with the authorities not long ago, in which a policeman and two tramps were wounded. There were fourteen in the gang and after they began carousing in the various saloons the residents prolting by their previous experience went into their houses and remained there. The strangers were all armed with revolvers and they fired through the windows of several residences. They took possession of a saloon and held it until they began quarreling among themselves. The quarrel became a riot, in which many shots were fired. One of the men ran down an alley, followed by another of the gang, who fired on he ran. As the fleeing tramp climbed an alley fence his pursuer, who was at his heels, fired two shots into his body, inflicting fatal wounds. The rioters then dispersed, taking to the woods. The police arrived then and succeeded in capturing ten of the rioters, one by one. All of them were bruised and battered in the general fight, and three of them had slight gunshot wounds. The man who was shot in the alley gave his name as John Lawrence and his home at Ottumwa, Iowa. All except the man who is supposed to be dying are in jail. Some of them are known to be highwaymen, who have been operating through this region the past year.

KELLY KNOCKED OUT.

Fight Pulled Off at Two Isle an Home for Interference.

WHEATON, Ind., Oct. 13.—Sleuth Kelly, of Chicago, was knocked out in the second round by James Delano, of Cincinnati, in a finish fight for a purse near Monterey, in this county. About 200 sports arrived at Monterey last night and at once proceeded to erect a temporary arena in the heavy timber nearby. A rumor was set afloat about the time for the fight to come off that the officials would arrest the entire crowd. The manager at once declared the fight off and the crowd repaired back to the small hamlet, only to wait until 2 a. m., when they quickly drove to the county line and commenced the battle. Delano and Kelly were seconded by P. J. Gordon, of Cleveland, and A. J. Lynch, of Chicago. Delano was the favorite from the start and easily knocked out his opponent in the second round.

TERRE HAUTE MYSTERY.

Man Found Dead in Bed Had Half a Dozen Names.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 13.—Coroner Mattox has not received any reply to the messages he sent to the addresses found in the pockets of the man who was found dead in bed at the New Filbeck house. He came here October 4 and registered as R. A. Hall, freight and ticket agent of the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City road at Chicago. He had letters of introduction under the names of C. H. Parker, R. A. Potter and O. A. Stanton. He was chief clerk of the Rock Island at Des Moines as R. A. Potter, and a message from there says he went to Chicago and was connected with the Chicago opera house. One address was C. A. Potter, 114 Wells street, Chicago. He had been drinking a good deal, and death was caused by internal hemorrhages.

Very Valuable and Free to All.

If one have not already accepted this great free offer, don't lose another minute. It tells you how to be well and strong. The most successful living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, is Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th St., New York City, who makes the following generous offer. Write him about your complaint, tell him just how you feel, and he will answer your letter, describing your case and telling exactly what your trouble is. He gives you minute attention to every detail, and makes you understand instantly just what ails you. And think of it, all this costs you nothing. He makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence and is having wonderful success. He is the discoverer of that world renowned medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which is constantly curing thousands of people. Anyone not living in the largest cities will appreciate this splendid opportunity to consult, entirely free, the highest medical authority, without leaving their homes, thus saving the time and expense of a trip to the city, and also the large fee charged by other and less skilful physicians. Write him at once, and the probabilities are you will be made well and strong.

The Ladies Missionary society of the First Church of Christ gave a very excellent entertainment at the Christian chapel last evening. While the audience was not large, it was appreciative and all went away highly pleased. Much credit is due the program committee for the excellent music and literary feast that was furnished.

MOVEMENT OF TROOPS.

Russia Places a Big Army in China.

Everything Being Prepared for a Forward Movement in Case of Necessity.

BERLIN, Oct. 13.—It is announced here, in a despatch from St Petersburg that the Russian troops in the towns, villages and posts on the Chinese frontier, are being greatly reinforced and that large quantities of provisions and war material are constantly arriving at three places. Everything it is said is being prepared for a forward movement into China if this should be decided to be necessary.

MR. JOS. F. ERVIN

Resigns as Business Manager of the Sentinel to Go to California.

Joseph F. Ervin, who, for nine years has been connected with The Sentinel, during the last eight of which he has been its business manager, has resigned his position to go to California where he will engage in business for himself. His close confinement to office work for years has impaired his health and this he hopes to benefit by a few years of out of door employment in the health-giving climate of California. Mr. Ervin entered the employ of this office as solicitor, then became advertising man, and was later promoted to the position of business manager, in which capacity he has served efficiently and to the satisfaction of the proprietor of the paper. He is a man of sterling business worth, energetic and capable, and in his duties has not only proved a faithful and valuable employe, but has made friends of all with whom business brought him in contact. He enjoys the esteem of every one connected with this office and they will regret to see him leave. His resignation does not take effect until next Saturday, but his successor has already been selected. Mr. Ervin's family will accompany him to California and they will make that state their future home.

LOCAL LINES.

Hear Pastor Rice tomorrow at the Christian chapel on "The Church of the Future."

Colonel W. T. Royse, of Indianapolis, was in the city yesterday on business connected with the Order of Ben Hur.

Miss Annie McGraw, of Wabash, will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wilson, of West Berry street, over Sunday. She is en route home from a trip east.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Crosier will leave tomorrow evening for the east and will visit in New York, Washington, Philadelphia and Boston before returning home.

This afternoon Officer Dora Hardendorff arrested a crook at the Moellering fire, who had stolen a lot of articles which had been carried out of the building this morning.

The City Ministerial association will hold its regular meeting at the city Y. M. C. A. building next Monday morning at 9:30. Ministers of the city are cordially invited to attend.

James Collin, a sixteen-year-old boy, who lives at the corner of Lafayette and Butler streets, is strangely missing. He left home last Monday. He has blue eyes and fair complexion.

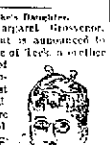
Last night the police recovered the seal skin cape stolen from the residence of Samuel Harmon. The cape was found in the barn of Engineer W. H. Hilliker, No 46 McClellan street, where the burglars had concealed it. No trace of the other stolen property has yet been found. It is supposed the burglars divided the plunder in this barn and were afraid to carry off the cape.

Sgr. Bona is working hard for the success of the coming Philharmonic concerts which he is to give at the Masonic Temple in this city. The first two concerts (both Philharmonic) are to be given on November 14th and 15th, and on January 25th he gives an operatic concert. The Thomas Chicago orchestra of forty men will take part. Single tickets are $2.00 and season tickets $7.00. The affair promises to be the most notable of the season in musical circles.

A SENTINEL reporter today interviewed Mr. O. P. Morgan, one of the trustees of the city schools, regarding the statement that the water of the well on the Bloomingdale school lot was in an unhealthy condition. Mr. Morgan stated that there was no well on the school lot, it having been filled up some time ago, and that the scholars there were using city water, with which the building is furnished. It the children of the Bloomingdale schools are drinking impure water they get it from other wells than those on the school lot.

A Rich Duke's Daughter.

The Lady Margaret Grosvenor, whose engagement is announced to the young Prince of Teck is another of the Duchess of York, is a daughter of the richest duke in England. The Grosvenors are also one of the oldest families in England, the first of the family coming over with William the Conqueror. The family name comes from this ancestor who was many generations a great general, or great hunter, and his lovely representative in this nineteenth century has all the hereditary goodness for horses and hounds. The income of the Duke of Westminster (Lady Margaret's father, is said to exceed $2,000 a day.



A HEAVY LOSS!

Fire Destroys a Fine Stock of Groceries

Moellering Bros. & Millard Meet With Misfortune.

Their Wholesale Mercantile Establishment Completely Burned Out—Origin of the Fire a Mystery.

At an early hour this morning Fort Wayne was visited by another disastrous conflagration and, what was once the interior of a large and prosperous wholesale grocery establishment, is now a mass of ruins, water soaked rum.

At 2 o'clock this morning while Private Watchman Murphy was making his usual rounds he saw flames burst from the wholesale grocery house of Moellering Bros. & Millard, located at the southeast corner of Lafayette and Montgomery streets.

HAD GAINED GREAT HEADWAY.

The fire when discovered had gained great headway, and must have been burning for some time. William F. Moellering, who lives in a brick house on Montgomery street, just back and adjoining the store, was among the first to run to the scene and found flames leaping from the first and second floors of the tobacco and shipping department in the rear of the main building and facing Montgomery street. The alarm was turned in from the corner of Lafayette and Holman streets and the Wallace street department was the first to respond. Soon a general alarm was turned in and every engine in the city was on the ground. William F. Moellering, of the firm, states that there was a serious delay in the arrival of the engines and also of the water pressure after they were on the ground. However, it is more than likely that the interior of the building

WAS PRACTICALLY DOOMED

Before the arrival of the department. The flames offered a fierce resistance and, despite the many streams poured upon them, continued to eat away at the interior of the structure until they had reached the roof, which was burned off, and fell to the third floor.

The character of the building and location of the blaze was such that the firemen found some difficulty in fighting the flames. The building is a heavy brick and stone structure, three stories in height. Underneath is a large basement, which was filled with goods. The fire seemed to have gotten a good headway here and made it all the harder for the firemen to fight.

The flames were not under control by daylight, but by that time a great amount of water had been poured into the building. There were no outlet to the cellar and by seven o'clock it was feared full of water and the fire was still burning. In fact, twelve hours of continual soaking failed to entirely quench the flames.

ORIGIN A MYSTERY.

The origin of the fire seems to be a mystery. Some of the attaches were in the building at 11 o'clock and when they left there was no fire in the building neither were any of the lights lit. The flames must have started from the first floor and spread with exceeding rapidity. The flames were also fed by a large quantity of matches on the second floor.

LITTLE WAS SAVED.

The bulk stock, consisting of general groceries and merchandise, was valued at $75,000 and is almost a total loss. Some of the books and papers were saved and the safe is not damaged, but aside from a few desks and some minor articles, nothing was taken out of the building. Wm. F. Moellering said to a SENTINEL representative that he would hardly give five cents for the entire stock in the condition it was now in

THE LOSS.

The firm of Moellering Bros. is well known and their large business was built up from a small beginning. For many years they conducted a retail grocery house in a frame building on the site which they now occupy. Five years ago William Moellering, sr., erected the fine new brick structure at a cost of $30,000. Here a retail business was conducted until the 23d of last April, when Robert Millard was taken in as a working partner and the firm name changed to Moellering Bros. & Millard. The firm then gave up the retail trade and began a jobbing business. They have had several men on the road and were doing a brisk business.

WILL CARRY AGAIN.

Wm. F. Moellering was asked as to the future plans of the firm and stated that just as soon as the insurance was adjusted they would begin business again.

THE LOSS.

The loss to the stock is, as already stated, almost complete, but the building is not seriously damaged. The smaller structure in the rear is almost a ruin, but the walls of the main building are not thought to be seriously damaged. The interior of William F. Moellering's residence was considerably damaged by water.

INSURANCE PROTECTION.

The total amount of insurance on stock and fixtures is $50,000, distributed among the several agencies as follows:

[illegible]

The total amount of insurance on the building is $6,000 as follows:

[illegible]

In addition to the above there is $1,000 on the building in rear. (Damaged by water.)

[illegible]

The total amount of insurance carried is $57,000.

FAILED OUT AGAIN.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock the engines went back to their various houses, but not long after they had gone the flames again broke out at the east end of the building and another alarm was turned in. The flames were quickly extinguished.

DR. WILLIAM H. BROOKS,

Member of a Well Known Pioneer Physician.

He Practiced in This City for Nearly Fifty Years—Highberries Claims Another Child—Others.

At 9 o'clock this morning at the home of his son-in-law, Henry G. Olds, corner of Ewing and West Berry streets, occurred the death of Dr. William H. Brooks, one of Fort Wayne's best known pioneer residents. The cause of death was old age. Dr. Brooks has been a practitioner in this city for nearly fifty years, and for a period longer than any other local physician. The deceased was born in Worcester county, Mass., Feb. 15, 1815, and was the son of Reuben and Anna Brooks. The family removed to Windsor county, Vt., seven or eight years after his birth and he worked there upon the farm, studying in the common schools, and at the academy at Randolph, Orange county. He taught school two terms in Vermont and two in Ohio. At the age of twenty he began the study of medicine and in 1841 attended a medical college at Worthington, O. After four courses of lectures there he began practice at Norwalk, O., and in the spring of 1841 established himself in this city. During the past few years he has lived in well earned retirement. Dr. Brooks was married four times and had six children, four of whom survive. They are Mrs. Henry G. Olds, Mrs. James M. Kane, Wm. H. and Oscar H. The deceased was a member of the Allen county and state medical societies and also a Mason and Odd Fellow.

The funeral will likely be held Monday afternoon from the residence.

HEYNE.

Last night, a few minutes before 12 o'clock, Henry Meyne died suddenly, of consumption, at the home of Frank Rake, No. 25 Wells street. Meyne was a night watchman at the artificial ice works, but had not been on duty for two or three days on account of ill health. He was sitting on the sofa when he died. Meyne has a mother in Germany and a half-brother in this city. He was about thirty-five years old. Coroner Harrod says the cause of death was internal hemorrhage. No arrangements have been made for the funeral.

MILLER.

Last night at 10:30 o'clock Loretta Miller, the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seraphine C. Miller, of 137 John street, died of diphtheria. The funeral will be held privately.

DAMERS.

The many friends of Mrs. Margaret Jamison will regret to learn of her death as Roanoke, Ind., at the age of seventy-eight years. She was formerly a resident of this city and a member of the Third Presbyterian church.

FOX.

Edna, the two month old child of Christian Kose, of 26 Lewis street, died this morning of cholera infantum. Funeral tomorrow afternoon.

"What an almost magical boon a writer of great genius confers upon us when we read him intelligently! We seem to be taken up by him and carried from hilltop to hilltop, where, through an atmosphere of light, we survey a glorious region of thought!" That is a good book which is opened with expectation and closed with profit." The most notable book in preparation this year is the "Personal Recollections of Sixteen Presidents," by Col. Richard W. Thompson. He is the only living man who could have written it having known personally every President of the United States but the first two. He knew of those living was Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Lafayette and knew every President of the country since their day. This book is now in press, and a representative of the publishers is now here issuing advertising for the Edition [illegible]

SCROFULA

Miss D. Ida Stevens, of Boston, Mass., writes: I have always suffered from hereditary Scrofula, for which I tried various remedies, and many reliable physicians, but none relieved me. After taking six bottles of S.S.S. I am now well. I am very grateful to you, as I feel that it saved me from a life of untold agony, and shall take pleasure in speaking only words of praise for the wonderful medicine, and in recommending it to all.

Cured

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate or Personal Security. Rooms 27 and 28, Bank Block.
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INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting Rental Agent.
Room 8 Bank Block.---Fort Wayne, Ind.

S. C. LUMBARD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER,
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans,
No. 22 East Berry street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000, Surplus $100,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

White National Bank
Capital & Surplus, $323,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

ARCHITECT.

A. D. ORDWAY,
ARCHITECT - AND - SUPERINTENDENT.
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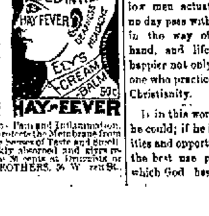
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CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, OCT 13 1894

Democratic State Ticket.

Judge of Supreme Court, First District—Geo. E. Reinhard.
Judge of Supreme Court Fourth District—Joseph S. Dailey.
Secretary of State—William R. Myers.
Auditor of State—Joseph T. Fanning.
Treasurer of State—Morgan Chandler.
Attorney General—Francis M. Griffith.
Clerk of the Supreme Court—C. W. Welman.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—Charles W. Thomas.
State Statistician—Alexander Fulton.
State Geologist—Eli T. Johnson.

Congressional Ticket.

For Congress—W. F. McNagny.

Democratic County Ticket.

State Senator—Thomas E. Ellison.
State Representatives—Louis J. Bobilya, Gresson V. Kell, Charles Dalman.
Judge of Superior Court—C. M. Dawson.
Judge Circuit Court—Edward O'Rourke.
Prosecuting Attorney—S. P. Baughman.
Clerk of Courts—Henry M. Metzger.
Sheriff—Edward F. Clausmeier.
Auditor—Charles Lindlag.
Recorder—William Brinsmaier.
Treasurer—L. C. Hunter.
Coroner—Dr. M. Hanson.
Surveyor—Chas. Brackenridge.
Commissioners—J. H. Stellhorn, M. A. Fleming, Frederick F. Baker.

Wayne Township Ticket.

Trustee—M. F. Schmetzer.
Assessor—M. V. Walsh.
Justices of the Peace—H. F. Franke, M. H. Boyer, Michael Tansey, J. P. Hull.
Constables—Christopher Kelly, C. W. Lindsey, B. F. Johnson, Frederick Rohrer.

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE — The Scenic Drama, "The Stowaway."
CARPENTERS UNION — Regular meeting.

Wholesale grocers of Chicago are leaders in a revolt against the sugar trust which is spreading over the entire country.

Hon. J. M. Barrett and Mr. C. E. Everett, the two party chairmen, have had quite a letter war through the newspapers. They have both had their say and said it in a very vigorous manner.

Bradstreet's reports an increase in all lines of business. Southern merchants are especially encouraged. Dun's Weekly Review of Trade says merchants everywhere are now waiting for the development of retail trade.

The Good Citizenship League, of Indianapolis, has addressed a series of interrogatories to all the candidates for state and local offices. One of the questions propounded is: "Are you opposed to buying votes and the corrupt use of money at elections?"

Fort Wayne is fortunate in having many owners of homes. The working men, especially, are happy in the possession of comfortable homes, and this is one of the reasons Fort Wayne is ranked as a substantial and solid business city. In fact, our city has many handsome residences and the strangers visiting here, after a tour of Berry, Wayne and Washington streets and other residence portions of our city, are warm in their praise of our beautiful homes.

The difference between the new tariff and the McKinley tariff on the sugar question is this: The new tariff places a duty of 40 per cent. on raw sugar, which the refiners or trust buys, and places a duty of one eighth of a cent a pound on refined sugar, which the people buy. The McKinley tariff admitted the raw sugar, which the trust bought, free, while it placed a tax of one-half a cent a pound on refined sugar, which the people bought, and in addition, gave the sugar raisers a bounty of two cents a pound. The new law is for the benefit of the general public, while the McKinley law was for the benefit of the sugar trust and the sugar producers.

The delegate members to the Indiana state convention of the Christian Endeavor societies, which is now in session at Indianapolis, represent eleven hundred churches in Indiana, which have Christian Endeavor societies of a total membership of more than thirty thousand. The numerical strength does not convey an adequate impression of the influence and power of this body of young workers. They have the zeal and enthusiasm of Crusaders. Their mission is practical good. They represent Christianity, not sectarianism. They belive that through their movement, or one of similar motives, Christian union is possible. Infant baptism, immersion, pouring, sprinkling, feet washing, precedence of faith or repentance do not concern them so much as sympathy, charity and right living, as exemplified in the life of the Man of Nazareth. The extraordinary vigor of this organization has impressed the Christian world.

There are some people in this world who seem to take a delight in pushing a man down hill. Hyena like, they would rather tear down character than to build it up. Demon-like, they would rather wreck a man's life than to see him make it a success. They gloat over the failures of others and are the happiest when they bring somebody else down to the level of themselves. They love to pick flaws. They would rather point out the bad qualities in one's character than to mention his good ones. If a man had a thousand virtues and only one fault, they would overlook these good qualities and herald to the world this one fault, because by so doing they can help to kick down hill somebody better than themselves. If the world was rid of these human hyenas there would be fewer life wrecks in it. What it needs is men who will extend the helping hand to those who have made a mistake. It may only be an encouraging word or a look but it is possible that it will be the means of lifting up this erring one and starting him out on a new and better life. Let love for fellow men actuate human conduct; let no day pass without doing a kind act in the way of extending the helping hand, and life will be brighter and happier not only for others but for the one who practices this kind of practical Christianity.

If in this world a man has done what he could; if he has lived up to his abilities and opportunities; if he has made the best use possible of the talents which God has given him, he is entitled to just as much praise and honor as he who, by the accomplishment of great things, becomes conspicuous and renowned. Not every man can become famous in his city, his state or his nation, but he can do the best he can, not for the praise or applause of men, but that he may have the consciousness that he has done his duty, which, after all, is better than all else. No man ever lived in so small a sphere that he could not be helpful to somebody at sometime, either by word or deed, and it is these scattered seeds from which spring the good that ought to be the standard by which men's lives are measured. Great men and women are doubtless needful to the progress of the society, but not more so than the little men and women who perform their humble tasks with serene faith and unswerving fidelity. A general directs the battle and when the strategy of his genius has wrought a victory we place his statue in public places, but after we have given him due credit we must not forget that the victory was really won by the courage of the common soldiers whose names are never mentioned. If you live in a narrow circle fill it well and your reward in eternity will be as great as that man who does his duty in a wider field.

A Successful Colored Man.

Every inhabitant south of Mason and Dixon's line will indulge in a broad grin and say to himself in the words of Mr. Squeers, "Here's richness," when he reads how the white inhabitants of a swell locality in Brooklyn are stirred up like the stormy sea in their minds at the prospect of the advent in their neighborhood as a resident of Hiram S. Thomas, a refined, good looking and thoroughly cultivated colored man. Mr. Thomas has done well in the world. First he was a common table waiter, then a head waiter and finally a hotel proprietor on his own hook. In the summer he runs his own hotel at Saratoga lake. It is a day resort. The people who go to spend money at Saratoga every summer drive out to Mr. Thomas' Saratoga Lake hotel to get dinners and suppers. Far famed and excellent are the cooking and table service there. One General Molineaux says he has seen as many as 500 carriages waiting in front of the Saratoga Lake hotel for their occupants to finish dining. As many as 1,000 persons sit sometimes at the tables at once.

In winters Mr. Thomas has charge of the table service at the tremendously swagger Lakewood hotel, New Jersey, where nobody but blueblooded millionaires and their families are supposed to live. Mr. Thomas has eight children, all of them well educated and brought up accustomed to luxury. If he were white, any neighborhood would be glad to welcome him and his family. But he is part negro.

Now, without prejudice to the sensitivities of Brooklyn one way or the other, we wish to call the attention of colored people to the fact that there is an excellent opening for them the world over to make fortunes in precisely the way Thomas made his. Colored people, men and women, are better cooks and caterers than white people are. There is no prejudice against colored cooks, caterers or hotel keepers. One would just as soon stop at a hotel kept in first class style by a colored man as by a white man, rather sometimes because of the reputation of colored people for preparing good food.

A spotlessly clean, attractive hotel or eating house, with also spotlessly clean waiters not too avaricious in the matter of tips and such food as few know so well as the black cook how to prepare, would be an immediate success anywhere.

To Prevent Forest Fires.

Professor B. Fernow, chief of the forestry division of the United States agricultural department, has made the following recommendations in regard to forest fires. If the states will heed his suggestions, the disasters of the autumn in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan will never be repeated in this country:

First.—Appoint one state fire commissioner, who is to be the responsible agent of the state for carrying the law into effect and organizing the service, and who is paid for his work in proportion to the value of his services.

Second.—Make all sheriffs responsible for the putting out of fires in their county and for apprehending any incendiaries; give the sheriffs power to swear in special fire wardens to act as their deputies, with power to employ a posse when necessary to fight fires.

Third.—Erect watch towers in suitable locations for the use of fire wardens, and if possible establish telegraphic connection between them. Employ additional special fire patrols in the dangerous districts during the dangerous months, July and August.

Fourth.—Require all lumber operators to burn their debris early in the spring (May) if can be done, because it is being done successfully, cheaply and willingly by some—and if they do not comply have the fire wardens do it for them, charging the lumberman with the expense.

Fifth.—Require railroad companies, who are responsible for a large share of the fires, to use spark arresters and to clean their ash pits with care, and make them responsible under the law for careless incendiarism and for damages. With a properly instituted officer to look after them, they will readily avoid most of the fires. They should also be required to keep their right of way on both sides cleared of inflammable material.

Sixth.—Require settlers and farmers to give notice of their intention to burn brush to the fire warden, and to obey his instructions as to the time and manner of doing it.

Speculations are current as to what will be the character of the czarowitz in case of the death of his father, which seems probable. In countries with kings and emperors action and reaction swing back and forth with the regularity of a pendulum in the character of rulers. This is particularly true of Russia. Czar Nicholas was an iron emperor. Repression of all liberalism was his policy. His son, Alexander II, was liberal in his impulses and sympathies, and as liberal as he knew how to be in his actions. Under him the serfs were set free. The next one, Alexander III, the present emperor, represents the swing backward of the pendulum toward despotism. In politics and religion he is gloomy, rigid and bigoted almost to the point of fanaticism. His life has been largely a period of brooding melancholy, alternated with fits of desperate persecution of Jews, heretics and nihilists. No wonder such a life brought on Bright's disease. If his son proves to be as progressive as Alexander II or the late Emperor Frederick of Germany, then maybe the downfall of the present Russian dynasty will be postponed during another reign.

Absolute honesty of life and purpose is what is more needed than anything else in these times.

Everybody knows what other people ought to do.

A NOBLEMAN IN FACT AND NAME.

Germany's Great Baron and His Wonderful Discovery.

We are very apt to forget the significance of word "nobleman," although a moment's consideration brings it clearly before our minds.

If ever a man lived who was justified in bearing the title it was Baron Justus von Liebig. The entire life of this good and brilliant man was devoted to thoughtful study toward the amelioration of suffering and the advancement of science.

Like most men of genius, he rode a hobby, and this hobby was the great question of food and digestion.

Not the least among his inventions was a process by which starchy foods may be artificially digested outside of the body, and energy thus spared for expenditure in other directions.

This may not interest the men and women of robust digestion, who go from an elaborate dinner free from distress or even consciousness that their stomachs are doing a great work.

It will, however, strongly appeal to the miserable, pale, thin dyspeptics, who look upon eating as a disagreeable necessity, and realize that every mouthful of food is to contribute one more ache or pain to their sufferings. They will recognize that by the use of such an artificially digested food, their tired stomachs can be rested and recuperated.



Like many other advances in science, Baron Liebig's invention has never been practically applied until recently. Now, however, in Paskola, the new medicinal food, we have the embodiment of his idea. No wonder, then, that this product has been so successful in the treatment of indigestion, and attracted such widespread attention.

Paskola is simply an artificially digested food, combined with organic principles, which aid the digestion of other foods in the stomach.

It is palatable; it needs no preparation beyond a simple dilution in water, but affords almost immediate relief.

What it does is best told by those who are using it. We quote from a few of the letters which have reached us recently.

Mr. John Fleck, of Wilmore, Pa., states as follows, under date of September 11: "For five or six years I have been troubled with indigestion, which culminated about six weeks ago, when I broke down completely. Having noticed your advertisements, I resolved to give Paskola a trial, and accordingly bought a small-sized bottle. I felt a decided improvement from the very day I began to use it, and can now eat almost anything without pain or distress, and firmly believe that had it not been for Paskola I would be numbered with the great majority that rests beneath the sod. I unhesitatingly recommend it to all who are troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia."

Mrs. Arthur M. McClure, of Rutland, Vt., wrote under date of July 24, in part as follows: "For eight months I had been a complete invalid. My physician said it was as bad a case of nervous exhaustion as he had ever seen. I gained very little under a course of tonics and rest. I had no appetite; digestion badly impaired; could get very little sleep without the aid of narcotics; my heart palpitated to suffocation upon the slightest exertion or excitement, and my nervous condition was something frightful. I was unable to do anything. I have taken four bottles of Paskola and am pleased to say that my appetite and strength increased from the very first week of its use. The extreme nervousness gradually grew less. In fact, I feel better in every way, and have gained flesh until my weight is now normal."

In conclusion, we might say that the flesh-producing qualities of Paskola are not surprising when we consider that starch is nature's source of fat, and the base of our preparation, as previously stated, is artificially digested starch. A tired stomach, like a tired back, needs rest. Paskola will rest your stomach. If you will send your name to the Pre-Digested Food Company, of No. 30 Reade street, New York, they will be glad to send you an interesting pamphlet on this all-important subject of food and digestion.

The Profession.

Lecturer—The contortionist is too sick to go on.

Museum Manager—Where is his understudy?

"He's the ossified man this week."

"Well, tell the bearded lady he'll have to put off his vacation till next month."—Detroit Tribune.

Decupled.

Dagge—What has become of Miss Barnstormer, the rising young actress who set out to achieve a future? Did she succeed?

Waggs—No. She has been too busy acquiring a past.—New York Tribune.

A Student of the Sex.

Alice—How do you know it was a man and not a woman who just sent up a card to Sister Gertie?

Bobby—Because I seen her stop and look in the looking glass before she went down.—Chicago Record.

Misapplied Slang.

"How are you feeling today?" asked the physician.

And the man with the gout murmured painfully

"I can't kick, doctor."—Washington Star.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 14.

Text of the Lesson, Luke v, 1-11—Memory Verses, 4-6—Golden Text, Mark i, 17—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And it came to pass that, as the people pressed upon him to hear the Word of God, He stood by the lake of Gennesaret." After He was expelled from Nazareth, as we saw in last week's lesson, He for a time made Capernaum His center (Math. iv, 13) that prophecy might be fulfilled. About that time Andrew and Peter, James and John received a call to follow Him and did so (Math. iv, 18-22). Among the many sick and suffering whom He healed in Capernaum were the man in the synagogue with an unclean spirit and the mother of Simon's wife. Throughout all Galilee He healed all manner of disease and preached the gospel of the kingdom, so that His fame spread everywhere (Math. iv, 23-25). In the midst of this popularity today's lesson finds Him preaching to the people hungering for the word on the shore of Galilee's sea. From my present experience in 15 Bible classes, held in as many different cities and towns, in which I meet from 2,000 to 3,000 people weekly in all kinds of weather, I most earnestly testify to all preachers and teachers that people still hunger for the word of God. Why should there be a famine? (Amos viii, 11, 12.)

2. "And saw two ships standing by the lake, but the fishermen were gone out of them and were washing their nets." This is clearly a different incident from that in Math. iv, 18-22, for there the men were in the ships, two of them casting a net and two mending their nets. How interesting it is that all we do is seen and noted, and the Spirit thinks it worth while to record whether these men were washing or mending or casting their nets! If we would live always as under the eye of the Lord, what a difference it might make!

3. "And He entered into one of the ships, which was Simon's, and prayed him that he would thrust out a little from the land. And He sat down and taught the people out of the ship." To appreciate this fully one must remember that a fishing boat is not always the sweetest nor cleanest kind of a vessel, and some Christian people would consider well before stepping into a fishing boat, even to do people good. Let us consider Jesus and have more of His spirit. What He would teach the people we may imagine from His discourse with Nicodemus and the woman of Samaria, etc. It would surely be concerning the kingdom and how to reach it and walk worthy of it.

4. "Now, when He had left speaking, He said unto Simon, Launch out into the deep and let down your nets for a draft." He had been in a figure, casting the net for souls, and His word would surely accomplish His pleasure and bear fruit to the glory of God. But He has been using Simon's boat and taking Simon's time, and He will let no service go unrewarded. He is not unmindful of the needs of the body and will surely make good Math. vi, 33.

5. "And Simon, answering, said unto Him, Master, we have toiled all the night and have taken nothing—nevertheless at Thy word I will let down the net." We cannot help thinking of that other night long after when they toiled all night and caught nothing (John xxi, 3). Is there any connection? It is well for Christians to remember that no labor is ever in vain in the Lord (I Cor. xv, 58).

6. "And when they had this done they inclosed a great multitude of fishes, and their net brake." At His word something is always accomplished. When it is God who worketh there will always be results, perhaps not what we would like or wish, but always what He pleases. He controls even fishes, and fishes more easily than men, for they do not resist Him. In the post resurrection incident the net did not break (John xxi, 11). Consider why.

7. "And they beckoned unto their partners which were in the other ship that they should come and help them. And they came and filled both the ships so that they began to sink." What a giver the Lord is! How abundantly He rewards these partners for the use of one of their boats! Why do we know so little of the Lord's fullness, of His exceeding abundance? Is it not because we do not yield fully to Him? We are so loath to present our bodies a living sacrifice, so afraid He will require too much of us or in some way afflict or grieve us, when all the while He desires to fill us with all His fullness (Eph. iii, 19). Hear Him as He says that if His people would only hearken unto Him He would feed them with the finest of the wheat and satisfy them with honey from the rock (Ps lxxxi, 13, 16).

8. "When Simon Peter saw it, he fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord." Nothing gives such a deep conviction of sin as a sight of the Lord and His goodness. It is the goodness of God that leads us to repentance (Rom. ii, 4). Consider what abhorrent views of self were wrought in Job, Isaiah, Daniel and Paul when they saw the glory and goodness of the Lord (Job xlii, 5, 6; Isa. vi, 5; Dan. x, 8; Phil. iii, 7, 8). If we have a good opinion of ourselves, we need only to see Jesus in order to have all our comeliness turned to corruption and be enabled truthfully to say, "I know that in me—that is, in my flesh—dwelleth no good thing" (Rom. vii, 18).

9. "For he was astonished and all that were with him at the draft of the fishes which they had taken." All their night's toil had accomplished nothing, but now, with one cast of the net, both boats are filled almost to sinking. What an illustration of Prov. x, 22, R. V., "The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and toil addeth nothing thereto!" If we would only abide always and wholly under His control, how much He might accomplish through us! His name is wonderful, and there is nothing too wonderful for Him.

10. "And so was also James and John, the sons of Zebedee, which were partners with Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not. From henceforth thou shalt catch men." Earthly partnerships are helpful if in the Lord, as these four were, but we must avoid all partnerships with the ungodly (II Cor. vi, 14-18). Esteem above all things the partnership with this very same Jesus, who in our lesson so blesses these men, for He condescends to let us be laborers with Him (I Cor. iii, 9).

11. "And when they had brought their ships to land they forsook all and followed Him." On a previous occasion it is written that they left their nets and followed Him (Math. iv, 20), but now they forsook all. Yet after the resurrection, we find some of them, at Peter's suggestion, toiling at their nets again, but fruitlessly. It was on that occasion that Jesus said to Simon, "Lovest thou me more than these?" (John xxi, 3, 15.)

THE NEW PROTESTANT ORDER.

Brother Hugh Renounces Wealth and Name For Work Among the Poor.

Brother Hugh, the founder of the New Brotherhood of the American church, an order of the Protestant Episcopal church designed for work among the children of the poor, is a nephew of ex-Judge Leslie W. Russell of the New York state supreme court and a member of a wealthy Boston family. He has taken the vows of poverty, chastity and obedience and dedicated himself for five years to the work so near his heart. During that time he will be known as Brother Hugh, and when his term of service has expired he expects to renounce the world for life and continue the work.



BROTHER HUGH IN STREET GARB.

By his act Brother Hugh not only devotes his entire time to the service of the order, but he surrenders all his property, with the exception of the small income needed to furnish him a frugal living. The work of the order will be carried on at present in the three story brick house, 351 West Thirty-fifth street, New York city. The basement will be used as a night school for the poor boys of the neighborhood, the first floor as a reading room and hall for entertainments, the second floor will be devoted to the library and private chapel, and the top floor will be divided into six small, cell like rooms for Brother Hugh and other brothers who will join him in the work. At present Brother Hugh is the sole member of the order, but several other young men are anxious to enter the brotherhood. As each new member joins he will devote his earthly possessions to the use of the order.

The sick and the deserving poor will be visited and aided without regard to race, color or creed. Brother Hugh intended to study for the ministry, but was prevented from doing so by poor health. During a visit to England the idea of the brotherhood occurred to him, and he prepared himself for the project by taking a course of theology at Oxford. On his return to America he studied law with his uncle, but his eyesight failed him, and he opened a real estate office in Boston. His love for religious work soon caused him to abandon this pursuit and organize the new brotherhood. On the street he wears a seal brown cassock reaching to the knees of his trousers. Over the cassock is a long coat, and about the waist is a silken girdle. Upon his breast and arm are black crosses.

THE HERO OF ANTIETAM.

The Imposing McClellan Statue Soon to Be Unveiled In Philadelphia.

After repeated and disappointing delays the imposing equestrian statue of General George B. McClellan, "the hero of Antietam," will be unveiled in Philadelphia Oct. 24. The pedestal, which was erected some time ago at a large expense by the state of Pennsylvania, stands at the northwest corner of the city hall plaza, and the statue, which was cast in a dozen pieces, weighing altogether about four tons, is already in place. The statue is the design of Henry J. Ellicott of Washington and represents "Little Mac" as he appeared at Antietam checking the advance of Lee. Horse and rider are about 1½ times life size and are of United States statuary bronze. The horse, which is modeled after the charger General McClellan rode at Antietam, is represented as pausing upon the crest of a hill with head and ears erect and mouth and nostrils dilated, as if scenting the smoke of battle. On his back sits the stern, grim, thoughtful soldier, with his army cap over his eyes and his cool, calm pose in striking contrast with the nervous, excited pose of the noble animal beneath him.

The pedestal, which is of granite, is said to be one of the most ornate and beautiful pedestals in the country. Its broad base



THE M'CLELLAN STATUE.

is embellished with graceful wreaths of bronze. From the surface of the pavement to the top of the general's cap is about 30 feet, and the effect is artistic and imposing.

The statue project was inaugurated nine years ago, just after the death of General McClellan. At a meeting of citizens Mayor William B. Smith appointed a committee of prominent Philadelphians to attend General McClellan's funeral in Trenton, and this committee were instrumental in forming the McClellan Memorial association, whose object was the erection of a statue to the general. The project has met with numerous reverses, and the unveiling has been set for many dates only to be postponed, but the statue is at last ready for the public eye.

General "Baldy" Smith will preside at the unveiling, General W. B. Franklin will deliver the oration, and Major Moses Veale will present the statue to the city of Philadelphia. General McClellan was born in Philadelphia Dec. 3, 1826, and died in South Orange, N. J., Oct. 29, 1885. His body lies in a Trenton cemetery. The money for the monument was raised by popular contributions.

A Cardinal's Colonization Scheme.

Cardinal Lavigerie's plan for the civilization of Africa is to be tested. The first caravan of 100 African pioneers reared on the Algerian and Tunisian farms of the confraternities founded by him have just left Marseilles for Madagascar, where they are to settle as agricultural colonists. Another 100 will be sent as soon as these are established, and other companies are under orders to go to the Sudan, the Tonang country, the Tchad region and the Kongo.

Turning the Tables.

"Young man," said the aristocratic colored citizen, leaning back in his chair, "haven't I seen you befo'?"

"I don't know, sah," responded the colored waiter, depositing the plate of soup before him and placing the salt and pepper within reach. "Was you at do Dahomey village in de Midway last summah?"

"Haw, haw! Sho' 'nough," rejoined the guest, with ready appreciation. "So dat's whah you was! Yes, I was dah!"

"Well, I wasn't," said the waiter stiffly. "I don't tink we's evah met befo', sah."—Chicago Tribune.

No Doubt.



Nodd—I have been so worried and run down that I think I shall take a sea voyage.

Todd—It will probably relieve you of a great deal.—Brooklyn Life.

Delayed.

At the morning concert. Mrs. Golconda (plying her needle with jeweled hand)—Why haven't you your fancy work with you this morning, Mrs. Kohinoor?

Mrs. K.—My rings were locked up in the safe last night, and I shan't be able to touch my fancy work until I can get them again. Vexatious, isn't it? I was so anxious to finish it this week!—Boston Transcript.

The Usual Way.

"How did Oldenrich start in life anyway?"

"He was born."—Brooklyn Life.

LIGHT WITHOUT HEAT.

Some Interesting Facts About Wonderful Fireflies.

Prof. Langley, in his experiments with fireflies, decided that the light does not depend on the vital principle of the insect. He found that the eggs became luminous on being shaken in a glass receptacle. Then he dried the eggs and kept them in that condition for a long time. On being moistened they shone. The dried eggs were powdered in a mortar, but they gave light on being wetted. The beetles themselves, twelve hours after being killed by electricity, were still luminous. So the professor infers that nothing more than a chemical combustion is concerned in the manufacture of this cheapest light. He thinks there is hope that we may be able to reproduce it some day. To make a light equal in brilliancy to that of this tropical insect we must produce a temperature of 2,000 degrees. The firefly's lamp creates no heat that may be detected by the most delicate instruments. Its energy is entirely expended in illumination. Nature, while offering object lessons in the art on every hand, laughs at man's efforts to imitate here in this field. There is a device known as Geissler's tube, by which a much greater light than that of the firefly is made without any heat, electric sparks being flashed through rarefied gases, but it is only a plaything of the laboratory. There are a good many kinds of fireflies in the world. Those that give an intermittent light are popularly distinguished as "lightning bugs." The glow worm of literature is the female of a European firefly. She never acquires wings. Her luminous substance is a soft, yellowish grease, extending in a thin layer along the inner sides of the abdomen. A few glow worms exist in the United States, but they are rare. The common fireflies of this country have wings, females as well as males. The larvæ are stout bodied and grub like, found under stones and logs. They yield some light. Mosquitoes are the favorite prey of the Cuban fireflies. It is a pity that our own species have not the same taste. The "electric centipedes" are black crawlers with many legs, which have been likened to serpents' skeletons in miniature. They move in snake-like fashion, forward or backward, leaving a bright trail of light. However, they are most accustomed to appear in the daytime, when the illumination they afford is not visible.

JONES OF NEVADA.

The Senator Who Lately Caused a Political Sensation.

Senator Jones of Nevada, who recently left the republican party to become a populist, hails from New England. He went to Nevada in the



SENATOR JONES.

early history of the territory and began to carve out his future fortune at mining. He plugged along for a number of years when he had learned enough to begin business on an extensive scale. As his wealth developed he took an interest in politics and was sent to the United States senate by the republicans. He is a millionaire several times over.

THE BUSINESS MAN'S LUNCH.

Hard Work and Indigestion go Hand in Hand.

Concentrated thought, continued in, robs the stomach of necessary blood, and this is also true of hard physical labor.

When a five horse-power engine is made to do ten horse-power work something is going to break. Very often the hard-worked man coming from the field or the office will "bolt" his food in a few minutes which will take hours to digest. Then too, many foods are about as useful in the stomach as a keg of nails would be in a fire under a boiler. The ill-used stomach refuses to do its work without the proper stimulus which it gets from the blood and nerves. The nerves are weak and "ready to break," because they do not get the nourishment they require from the blood, finally the ill-used brain is morbidly wide awake when the overworked man attempts to find rest in bed.

The application of common sense in the treatment of the stomach and the whole system brings to the busy man the full enjoyment of life and healthy digestion when he takes Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to relieve a bilious stomach or after a too hearty meal, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. The "Pellets" are tiny sugar-coated pills made of highly concentrated vegetable ingredients which relieve the stomach of all offending matters easily and thoroughly. They need only be taken for a short time to cure the biliousness, constipation and slothfulness, or torpor, of the liver; then the "Medical Discovery" should be taken in teaspoonful doses to increase the blood and enrich it. It has a peculiar effect upon the lining membranes of the stomach and bowels, toning up and strengthening them for all time. The whole system feels the effect of the pure blood coursing through the body and the nerves are vitalized and strengthened, not deadened, or put to sleep, as the so-called celery compounds and nerve mixtures do but refreshed and fed on the food they need for health. If you suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia, nervousness, and any of the ills which come from impure blood and disordered stomach, you can *cure yourself* with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which can be obtained at any drug store in the country.

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HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to Officer Schlaudroff, 22 Clinton street. Telephone 1—5.

HER DUTY TO TELL.

One of the Loveliest of Ladies Writes Our Readers a Letter They Will Never Forget. It is a Grand Letter and Well Worth Reading.



MISS E. BURKE.

We have received this remarkable interesting letter, with the accompanying beautiful portrait from Miss E. Burke, of Amoskeag, N. H., and we place them before our readers;

"Soon after graduating from school I was stricken down with nervous prostration, and no one but God knows what I suffered.

"I was so nervous that the least little thing would cause my heart to flutter and palpitate. I was also troubled with sever headache and dizziness, which unfitted me for any mental work. I tried several highly recommended compounds, but they did me no good.

"At last, I decided to give Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy a trial. What a blessing it has proved to me! I can truly say that I owe my present excellent health to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. We keep it in the house, as it cures a sick headache or neuralgia in every case, and gives immediate relief.

"I am so grateful for the good this wonderful remedy has done me, and in order that other poor sufferers may be pointed to the path of health, I deem it my duty to state what Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has done for me. My faith is so strong in this grand medicine which has done me so much good, that I urge others to use it and get well. I have recommended it to several, who have tried it and been cured."

Here is the voluntary testimony of a most estimable lady, that she was cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

It is a wonderful tribute to the great value of this medicine in curing disease. There is a large class of people who, while not exactly sick, suffer from extreme nervousness, feel weak and and tired, lack their old time strength and ambition. They do not eat or sleep well, wake mornings tired, with dull-feeling head and no inclination to take hold of their work.

To all such we would recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, for it will certainly give strong nerves and vigorous bodies—in fact will make you strong and well.

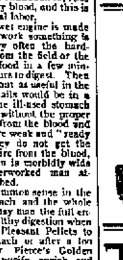
This medicine is recommended by doctors. It is not a patent medicine, but the prescription of the most successful living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York City. He has the largest practice in the world, and this grand medical discovery is the result of his vast experience. The great reputation of Dr. Greene is a guarantee that this medicine will cure, and the fact that he can be consulted by anyone at any time free of charge, personally or by letter, gives absolute assurance of the beneficial action of this wonderful medicine.

THE MOSQUITO AT WORK.

How the Pestiferous Insect Performs Its Surgical Operations.

The little insect drops gently and daintily down on the spot it has selected for its attack, and the descent of so light and airy a being is likely to leave the victim unconscious of its presence, unless he has actually seen it settle. Then the proboscis is pointed downward, and the tiny lips that form its tip pressed against the flesh. The bristles within the guttlelike sheath being then pressed together into one solid boring implement, their common tip is forced down on the flesh, and as they enter the wound the trough in which they were lying separates from them in the middle and becomes bent toward the insect's breast, the two little lips all the while holding on tight. The greater part of the length of the stilettos is then plunged into the victim's flesh, and if the blood is drawn up the fine interstices of the composite borer. The wound, though six instruments are concerned in making it, is extremely minute.

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NYE TRACES JOKES.

HE GOES BACK INTO THE DAWN OF HISTORY FOR A FEW GLIMMERS.

How Philip of Macedon Appropriated a Solitary Joke—Archimedes and His Pet Word—A Joke That Is Traced Back to Elijah—An English Example.

[Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.]

In response to a letter received during the past week from a well known publisher I set myself to work here to trace the gradual growth of the joke, from the earliest dawn of history to the present day, and as a result of this patient research I am most proud and happy to note that the joke is most popular with the wisest and the best, and as mankind has evolved itself out of absolute barbarism the joke has come with the dawn of intellect and grown with man's growth until the dullest ass, whose gravity is his only intellectual organ and is "no more the evidence of greatness than a paper collar is the evidence of a shirt," is compelled to admit the power of good humored humor in the world's great combat.

In the time of Demosthenes, 385 years B. C., the Sixty club, at Athens, was in a mild way a social club and gave birth to one joke just before its charter was jerked away. Philip of



ELIJAH AND THE YOUNG MAN.

Macedon was asked to be present and address the club Christmas eve, 380 B. C., but his remarks were not taken down. It is said, however, that, as he was the guest of the evening, he had a right to and appropriated the only joke then in use. It was a joke afterward ascribed to Jerrold—viz, that a man ought to regard his wife as a bank note, and when she reached 40 he should be able to change her for two twenties.

Philip of Macedon regretted that he could not become a member of the club, but made it a beautiful present and asked that its good things be neatly bound in book form, containing all the good sayings of the club. Imagine his surprise when he received a booklet containing the above joke only—a book which, in the language of Sol Smith Russell, "was bound in calf, with the tale on the inside."

I regret that more has not been said regarding the doings of this club, the first known in history of a social character. The historian now and then gives us a fragmentary glimpse of an evanescent Scotch joke perpetrated by Lucian and Athenæus, but it is not an able joke and mostly has to be fed with a spoon on lactated food several weeks before it can sit up and take notice.

Archimedes was a very serious man generally, but was during his lifetime the author of one little bonmot. He was extremely absentminded—in fact, he resembled Edison in this way. Once he made a discovery of great value to science while in his bath, and with a wild yell of "Eureka! Eureka!" he dashed out upon the street and started for the courthouse to record it. When he caught a Sixteenth street car and felt for his change, he found that he had forgotten his purse, also his pocket, also his pantaloons, and when the conductor told him to "shove up closter" he was pained to notice that, aside from a dark blue indigo anchor tattooed on his forearm, he had left most everything in the bathroom.

This incident will be remembered by the student of ancient history, I trust. Archimedes was a philosopher and invented things, stuffed wild animals when he would rather have stuffed himself, and ran of errands for the king. King Hiero had a 7¼ crown made for himself, it seems, with a view to wearing it on Fourths of July and Decoration days, but he suspected, after he had tried it on, that it was adulterated, and so he took it to Archimedes, who was at the time sharpening the royal shears and carving knife out at the woodhouse. "Here, Archie," says the king, "this here crown upon my forward is no good. See? It makes a dark green streak on me forward when I'm reigning. Now, the whole job, Archie, is rotten, and I want you to discover what's the matter with it and then pick a mess of string beans for her majesty right away."

Archimedes had not bathed for some time, and so, with this problem in his mind, he hung his toga on a nail, and filling the bathtub full he found that by stepping on a cake of soap and falling into it he displaced a volume of water equal to his own weight, and from that specific gravity and some more things like that were discovered, by means of which Archimedes learned that the crown was indeed adulterated, and the jeweler was cast into prison, where he had a good chance to regret his past life.

Archimedes was then made philosopher overseer of highways and superintendent of schools at 15 scudi per month and laundry. His given name, I regret to say, was torn off and swallowed up in oblivion, but he was never stumped in figures and could parse a sentence or play checkers with any man in Syracuse. He was the author of the term eureka, which is now so common, being applied to suspenders, baking powder, insecticide and stomach bitters.

Little did Archimedes wot, when he exclaimed eureka, even though he was the eureka writer of his time, that one day this term would be so general and so much affected by squash vines and steam laundries. It is said that when Archimedes rushed from the bath, with his long tan colored whiskers thrown over one shoulder and mixing up with the overjoyed breeze, he surprised and scattered the Syracuse Normal school on its way home and broke up a game of croquet at the rectory. Everywhere he was greeted with surprise and embarrassment.

He was the author of but one joke during his lifetime. This was on the occasion of his visit to Syracuse after he had become a great man. After everybody else had discovered that he was a genius his native town came tagging along and said to itself: "Archie used to live here, and, according to the papers, he is ketching on elsewhere. Le's give him a banket and show the darned fool that we don't forgit our town folks." So they invited Archimedes to come and lecture for the Paupers' Intellectual Growth society free, and after it was over they gave him a "banket" in the back end of a candy store, where a few temperance clams and a cocoanut cake were served, with responses by seven pimply and frightened young men who were invited to the "banket" on the strength of their paying their share of the expense, and who were thus referred to as "our representative young men."

Archimedes sat next to a big Yorkshire pie made of a sort of hash which might be regarded as the connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdom. The chair had just helped itself to the very heart and soul of this great Syracuse dish, and turning, with a winning smile, said:

"Archie, take some of the Yorkshire pie. Syracuse honors her glorious son." He then took another spoonful or two and added, "Archimedes, help yourself to the pie."

The great philosopher, inventor and author of Archimedes' screw, etc., looked a long time at the dish, then at the plate of the chair, which was moaning with its load, and then said, "Mr. Chairman, pardon the ignorance of a poor man who has left his spectacles at home, but which is the pie?"

This joke is still having a good run at Hammersmith, England.

To prove that the onward march of the joke was hardly perceptible let me say that the first 4,500 years of history, including 500 years of the Christian era, evolved but 21 jokes. These were compiled by Hierocles as a digest of the bonhomie and persiflage of nearly 6,000 years.

Step forward, ladies and gentlemen, and view the remains of one of these 21 jokes which represent the brain juice of 45 centuries. Here it is:

Elijah, having been asked by "a man about town" who did the arrivals and hotels for a Jerusalem morning paper, if he would mind telling him for the press what made him bald, took the young man by the arm, and leading him out past the roundhouse and through the gates of the city down into the valley of Jehoshaphat, behind a persimmon tree, looked all about him to see that no one was near.

"Are you quite sure that we are alone?" said Elijah.

"Yes, I think so," said the young man, taking out his ~~notebook~~—

"And can you keep a secret?" said the good man.

"I can certainly, sir," said the young man.

"Can you?" said Elijah. "Well, so can I," and with that he started away.

"But," said the young man, "will you not tell me what made you bald?"

"Certainly," said the good man. "It was my hair." He then went back to his hotel.

But in the past 1,500 years what a change has been made, and especially in the past 100 years, for it was estimated 12 years ago by a man who had given 30 years to the study of this question that there were then 21,000,000 jokes extant, and I believe that he drew it very mild indeed, for an American paper without a joke column is almost unknown now, even among the trade journals and fashion magazines.

Joke (Latin, jocus) is a sally, a piece of pleasantry, a jest which to be success-



"TAKE ANOTHER DRINK."

ful should have a point to it, and yet I find the following in an English jokebook:

"The Duchess of Cleveland once came to Charles II with a complaint that whenever they met Nell Gwynne in the street the latter put her head out of a coach and made mouths at her.

"'Well, then,' says the king, 'the next time you meet Nelly, and she makes mouths at you, do you make mouths at her again.'"

That's all!

Possibly a king's jokes do not require mirth in them. Not having jostled about very much among kings, of course I don't know much about it, but I judge from having read over 600 royal jokes that their humor is mostly drumous.

While General Thomas had his headquarters at Nashville a West Virginia captain came to the general for leave of absence. He said he wanted to go home and see his wife, whom he had not visited for over a year. "A year!" shouted Thomas. "I haven't seen my wife for over three years!"

"That may be all right for you and your wife," said the captain, "but me and my wife ain't that kind of people."

The clergy have considerable fun sometimes in a quiet and pure way. A clergyman not long ago who had two missions—one at the north and one at the west end of town—announced that there would on the following Sunday be services at 10 o'clock at the north end and services at 3 o'clock p. m. at the west end; baptism of children at both ends.

There was a Methodist minister who started a church in a young western town and was afterward promoted to be presiding elder. On his travels he met across a brisk young blade, with whom he traveled by stage several days without exchanging cards. At the end of the second day they hauled up at a tavern, and both took a little cholera mixture out of the stranger's canteen. "Going up to tame or trade?" asked the brisk young man of the preacher. "Neither one," said the elder, wiping his mustache. "I'm the presiding elder of Cripple Creek."

"The h—l you are!" said the stranger. "Take another drink."

It is now time to drag in an English joke. We cannot expect all to be sunshine in this life. Here is one which no one can read thoughtfully without becoming a better man.

One of the dukes of Devonshire, who preferred the society of Brook's club to that at Devonshire House, used frequently to pass a cobbler's stall on his way home in the small hours. They always greeted each other.

"Good *night*, sir," said the duke.

"Good *morning*, sir," said the cobbler.

(The italics go along with the joke; also some small caps, an asterisk and a pair of parentheses.) The ready wit of the duke reminds me of the marvelous gift of repartee shown by the Duke of Shropshire, who went to the play one evening and sat in a proscenium box. He had several cornet jags on board, just enough to make him talkative, so that he criticised the comedian loud enough for him to hear it.

"Give that earl more rope," said he to the duke.

Quicker than a flash the duke, without waiting an instant to prepare a reply, exclaimed, with keen satire, "Go to ——, you ———— of a ——!" which was followed by shrieks of laughter from those who enjoyed to the full his brilliant repartee and disorderly house persiflage.

Possibly I may continue this paper next week, when I will speak more at length upon the modern joke.



Oh, Joy!



"Hi, follers. I've found a place where it's over my new rubber boots!"—Life.

Out of the Question.

Kind Lady—I am sorry to say that my husband has no old clothes, but perhaps you can make use of this pair of gloves.

Crossroads Jake—Madam, I dislike to hurt your feelings, but they are useless, I assure you. They wouldn't go with evening dress.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Sufficient.

"What are you doing, Freddie?" said the painfully smart boy's uncle.

"Drawin pictures on my slate."

"What is this supposed to represent?"

"A locomotive."

"But why don't you draw the cars?"

"Why—er—the locomotive draws the cars."—Washington Star.

Rarities In the Art World.

Van Dyke—Do you know that most of our currency is very inartistic? For instance, any artist could tell the government that the design of the new $100 bill is a very poor one.

Van Daub—Yes. But no artist ever saw a $100 bill.—Kate Field's Washington.

What Told.

"It must be pretty hard work pounding the pavement with that great rammer," said the idler.

"Sure," said Mr. Grogan; "it is not the droppin av the thing on the stones that is the har-rd wor-rk at all. It is the liftin av it up."—Indianapolis Journal.

Short and to the Point.

"The doctors say that kissing is unhealthy," said the young man to his girl. "What do you think of it?"

"I never had much faith in doctors," she replied.—New York Press.

Postcript.

"Do you hate me?" he faltered.

"This is so sudden," she rejoined in confusion.

And so they were divorced.—Detroit Tribune.

A STRATEGIC WAITER.

Sam Succeeds In Quieting a Very Testy Guest.

A colored waiter in a wild western hotel has his guests down very fine and can handle even the testiest of them with such diplomatic skill that he is a jewel to his employer. The last man he settled was a man from the east who was so cross and fault finding that the waiter could scarcely refrain from pouring a plate of hot soup down his neck.

"Here!" exclaimed the guest, after he had been kicking on everything the waiter brought him, "where's the landlord?"

"He's out in de kitchen, sah," replied Sam suavely.

"Well, I want to see him."

"Yo' can't see him jis' now, sah."

"How do you know I can't? You go and tell him to come here."

Sam went out and returned in a minute.

"Well," asked the testy guest, "where is he?"

"I done tole him, sah."

"Why didn't he come?"

"He'll be 'long in a minute, sah," chuckled Sam. "He's jis' been jabbin a customer full of holes wid a butcher knife, sah, and he's washin de sticky offen his hands, sah. He tole me to tell yo', sah, dat he would 'tend to yo' case right away, sah. Jis' keep cool a minute, sah, he's mighty prompt, sah, when things goes wrong about de house, sah."

Sam straightened up and waited for the next move, but it did not come. The testy guest finished his meal in silence, with one eye constantly on the door leading to the kitchen.—Detroit Free Press.

Women Voters on the Isle of Man.

For over 10 years certain women in the Isle of Man have enjoyed the right of voting. Married women do not vote. Widows and spinsters, being householders and property owners, do.

TWO FAMOUS TRAILS.

THE GREAT SANTA FE AND CHISHOLM PATHWAYS.

Historic Landmarks Fast Passing Away. The Texas Cattle Trail—Cowboy Saloons. Picturesque Sights Taking Vast Herds of Cattle Across Great States.

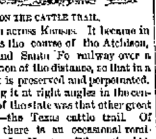
[Special Correspondence.]

NEWTON, Kan., Oct. 11.—Rapidly passing away are the marks of the great thoroughfares that once crossed the plains—the Santa Fe emigrant trail from east to west and the Chisholm cattle trail from central Kansas shipping stations to the boundless ranch lands of Texas. They were the most historic features of the west in a way, and few indeed were the early emigrants of the Mississippi valley to whom one or both were not familiar. They were the paths over which many a weary step was taken and beside which thousands from first to last found a resting place. The wealth of empires was transported along their course, and their fame became worldwide.

Here and there along the plains on the divide between the Arkansas and Smoky Hill rivers may yet be seen traces of the Santa Fe trail, which, starting from Westport (now Kansas City), took its stretching way for nearly a thousand miles across the prairie. These reminders are on the hillsides where the trail climbed some knoll and rains washed down the tracks made by the lumbering prairie schooners or emigrant wagons until huge furrows were cut, never to be erased until after years of thorough tillage. As one track was cut out in this way the wagons turned aside and broke another until there was a series of these seams, making it appear that many wagons had driven abreast.

Such was not the case. The emigrant trains which took their way toward the setting sun followed in single file. It was not unusual for 500 wagons to compose one of these trains, and a picturesque sight they made, with their attendant outriders, their ox teams, their burden of women and children and their bulging white topped vehicles. It was an exodus toward the Eldorado of the new lands. Wearing was the journey, traversing day after day the unbroken sea of sod beneath a cloudless sky and with all the dangers of red men and savage beasts surrounding. At night the wagons drew up in a circle, the animals grazed, the people surrounded campfires and ate the frugal meal, then slept beneath the canvas covers and woke to proceed at daybreak. Indian attacks were frequent, and prairie fires sometimes threatened an extinction of the party. Children were born and members of the party lay down to their last sleep on the journey. It is little wonder that it became famous in western history.

The Santa Fe trail extended southwesterly from Westport, then after leaving Council Grove took a nearly direct



ON THE CATTLE TRAIL.

west route across Kansas. It became in after years the course of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway over a large portion of the distance, so that in a manner it is preserved and perpetuated.

Crossing it at right angles in the central part of the state was that other great pathway—the Texas cattle trail. Of this, too, there is an occasional reminiscence. In Newton, Ellsworth, Abilene and Dodge City are rows of old time frame buildings, with fronts bearing faded signs reading, "Pearl," "Alamo," "Eclipse," etc. They were the cowboy saloons, the scenes of such deeds of lawlessness as gave rise to the saying, "There is no Sunday west of Newton and no God west of Dodge City."

The cattle trail reminders are trenchlike depressions, mostly grass grown now, but showing where the great herds of from 2,000 to 5,000 heads tramped in solemn bewilderment toward their doom. They crossed rivers, mounted the hills and rounded up at night in great masses of flesh, guarded by wide hatted cowboys. The trail, 400 or 500 feet wide, stretched out for 40 miles. It entered Kansas at Wichita, and there was located the famous saloon which was known from the gulf to Canada. It stood near the trail where no cowboy could miss seeing its huge sign, inscribed on the south face:

FIRST CHANCE SALOON.

And thus was welcomed the traveler after his journey across the territory. On its opposite face, warning the departing cowboy going back to his year of dull monotonous ranch life, was:

LAST CHANCE SALOON.

Over this trail for several years half a million head of cattle traveled annually, and only the settlement of the Indian Territory put an end to its service in the capacity of a transfer track for stock from south to north.

Although the two most famous thoroughfares of their kind the west has ever known, these trails were not the only ones. The Oregon trail, which led from the northern Kansas line into Nebraska and along the Platte had also its thousands of emigrants and its great freight lines dragging luxuries and necessities to the gold laden Pacific coast. The northern course was that of the pony express and was the shorter journey. East and west of the Chisholm cattle trail, the principal one and named after an eccentric Texan who first followed it, were laid out other paths, taking herds through less frequented pastures and to new shipping stations.

C. M. HARGER.

PARIS LETTER.

The Prince de Sagan and His Remarkable Assumption.

[Special Correspondence.]

PARIS, Oct. 3.—Of all the clubs here there is none that is so smart, up to date and in every sense of the word so chic as the Cercle de la Rue Royale, which occupies the most palatial quarters of any institution of that kind in the world, its windows opening not only on to the Rue Royale, but also on to the superb Place de la Concorde that forms the lower extremity of the Champs Elysees. The president and moving spirit of this club is the Prince de Sagan, popularly known as the "Roi du Chic" and the recognized arbiter elegantiarum of Parisian society, who, being separated from his wife, resides in the clubhouse.

Among those who likewise are quartered on the premises are M. Marauchi, the secretary and treasurer of the club as well as of its kindred institu-



PRINCE DE SAGAN.

tions—the Polo club, the Coaching club and the Auteuil Steeplechase club. Up till a few days ago his residence in the club building has been of a voluntary character and was of so agreeable and pleasant a nature that both his quarters and his post were envied by even many of the most brilliant members of the four clubs in question. Since last Thursday, however, he has been detained there as a prisoner. It seems that the Marquis de Massa, who is a member of the finance committee of two of the institutions, had his suspicions aroused the other day by the presentation of a bill which he remembered to have passed on six months previously. He therefore proposed an examination of the accounts. But as he has the reputation of being very finicky and querulous his suggestion was at first rejected. He thereupon commenced an investigation on his own account and made such startling discoveries as to lead to an examination in due form of the financial condition of the four clubs. The result has shown that the treasurer has been guilty of embezzlement to the extent of some $60,000.

At first it was decided to turn the dishonest official over to the police. But the Prince de Sagan pointed out that it would be well, if possible, to avoid the adoption of such extreme measures, as the scandal resulting from a public trial would be certain to reflect on the prestige of the clubs. Accordingly M. Marauchi was locked up in his apartments, where he has since been detained a close prisoner, club servants being on guard at his door to prevent his escape. Meanwhile all his available property is being sold, and it is proposed that after he has been made to disgorge everything that he possesses he is to be permitted to go free, providing he undertakes to emigrate at once to the United States.

Smart though this club is, there is not one here that has been the scene of so many scandals during the past 10 or 15 years. It was there that the memorable affray between the Vicomte de Breteuil and Baron Rothschild's son-in-law, M. Ephrussi, took place. It was there, too, that the soi disant Vicomte d'Andrao succeeded in cheating members out of sums amounting to nearly 500,000 francs. And some 12 years ago it became necessary to effect not only a wholesale discharge of the servants, but also to drop a number of members on account of the discovery of collusion between them for the purpose of carrying on unfair play at the card tables.

The owner of the premises is Baron Hirsch, who, although he purchased the building with the view of getting himself elected a member, has never been able to succeed in accomplishing his object, this, too, notwithstanding all the support which he received from the Orleans princes and from the Prince de Sagan himself, from whom the baron has bought the reversion of the historic palace and estate of Valencaye, where the great Talleyrand lies buried. Baron Hirsch owns besides this at Paris a magnificent house at the corner of the Rue de l'Elysee and the Avenue Gabriel, which has the reputation of being blighted with some curse that affects all those who have resided there. Its history is certainly in favor of the theory. Built by Empress Eugenie for her sister, the late Duchess of Alba, the latter died there very suddenly.

The only member of Parisian society who occasionally crosses its threshold is the Prince de Sagan, whose white hair and mustache, flashing black eyes and smart but by no means foppish dress make him everywhere a very conspicuous figure. His father is now lying on his deathbed in his Silesian castle, and when he dies the prince will inherit the titles of Duke of Sagan, Duke of Talleyrand-Perigord, Duke of Valencaye and about a dozen other French, Spanish, Italian and German titles besides, this also in addition to a seat in the Prussian house of lords.

BARON SARTOR.

A Wise Suggestion.

The young woman with a strange infatuation for the clerk in the gun store called to see him in a wild mood. He had grown cold, as men are apt to do when there is some one else to keep the fires up, and she had come in to have a talk with him.

"Give me a revolver," she asked after she had not received full satisfaction.

"What do you want with it?" he inquired coolly, for he knew that danger lurked in that sort of a thing, and that it sometimes had a way of coming out of the muzzle of it in a demonstrative and dangerous fashion.

"I'm going to kill myself with it," she sobbed.

"Oh!" and he appeared to feel relieved. "What size caliber do you think you will need?"

"A 44 caliber," she replied as one knowing something about those things, as indeed she did, having heard him talk shop so often.

"My dear young woman," he protested, "don't do that. As sure as you do, some of those heartless reporters, who write up those things, will say you took that size to match your ne— Better try a 22. Try that."

It was a cold blooded way he had of talking, but he was no fool, and the young woman got to read that she couldn't fit the place, but she took the young man forever.—Detroit Free Press.

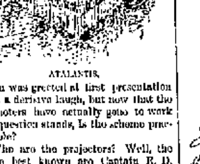
A NATION ON STILTS.

PROGRESS OF THE SCHEME FOR AN ARTIFICIAL ISLAND.

The Projectors of the Plan Seem to Be In Earnest In Their Purpose to Erect a New Atalantis In the Ocean. How They Are Proceeding.

Atlantis as figured forth by Ignatius Donnelly may be a myth, but Atalantis as projected by some New Yorkers may prove a fact. If so, it will be a unique fact, indeed nothing less than an artificial island about 11 miles offshore and accessible by steamers in an hour and a half from New York city. It will be outside the jurisdiction of this or any other nation and will be a summer hotel, sanitarium and popular resort, will have—nay, already has—its own flag and will be altogether a puzzle for geographers, lawyers, custom house officers and engineers alike. All this will be if the plans of the enterprising projectors do not miscarry, and they some months ago made their location and began preliminary surveys and the drawing up of plans and specifications.

What they propose in brief is this: To begin where the water is comparatively shallow on what is known as the "cholera banks," 11 miles south of the Long Island shore and 17 miles east of the Navesink highlands, and there put down piles or immense hollow cylinders, as hereinafter described, and on that foundation build their great rink and casino entirely of fireproof materials. The location is away outside of any three mile limit which would give the United States jurisdiction. The propo-



ATALANTIS.

sition was greeted at first presentation with a derisive laugh, but now that the promoters have actually gone to work the question stands, Is the scheme practicable?

Who are the projectors? Well, the three best known are Captain R. D. Evans of the United States lighthouse board, Captain Howard Patterson and Mr. C. M. Coen. From the window of their office in New York floats a blue flag, with a red border and a white star in the center, and another just like it floats from the staff on a buoy anchored on the Cholera banks, where the new Atalantis is to be. It is not just yet the flag of a new nation. It is certainly the flag of a new and original nation. Some weeks ago the projectors steamed out to the banks, and with brief ceremonies anchored a buoy and took formal possession of the neutral water and the sand bank under it, hitherto sacred to the much fearing McGinty. And now says Mr. Coen:

"In the construction of a foundation we shall use about 900 sections of cast iron pipe, all 10 feet in diameter and about 1½ inches thick. These sections are bolted together by flanges upon the inside. The joints are machined and filled with jute and red lead for the purpose of making them absolutely water tight. Each cylinder, when completed, will be 158 feet long. In the first place, we begin to put the cylinders together in shallow water near a wharf or shore. These will be put in place by the established processes, bolted together, and the whole finally made firm by framework or How truss bracing. We shall dredge out the sand at the bottom of each cylinder till the weight of the cylinder sinks it sufficiently. Then the water will be pumped out, and the interior made solid with concrete. The top of the cylinders, or foundation of our buildings, is to be 38 feet above high tide, far above any tidal wave in this part of the ocean."

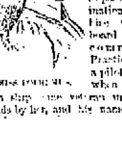
On this will be erected a large square casino, two stories high in the main and four in the towers. It will contain suits of rooms for hotel purposes planned with an idea to every convenience and to be furnished luxuriously; will have four large piazzas, four extensive public promenades, eight private dining rooms, kitchens, lavatories, etc. Steam heat and electricity for lighting purposes will be used in every room and department. The other building or buildings, for all sorts of picnics, conventions, pleasure parties, etc., will be on similar foundations and connected with the casino by bridges. The result, says Mr. Coen, will be to secure all the advantages of an ocean voyage without crowding or seasickness. And they say they will have it ready for use in the summer of 1895.

Sporting men say it would be an ideal place for a prize fight. It is also hinted that it is to supersede Monte Carlo, which is expected to close in a few years when the present franchise runs out. "And just think," says a brilliant criminal lawyer, "what a place for unwilling witnesses. An hour and a half trip, and there you are safe under the protection of a foreign flag. Then if a client gets into any little difficulty he can take a trip for his health out there and stay until the thing blows over. It's cheaper than Canada and more convenient—all the comforts of a home, you might say. I should say that one of the things Atalantis could get along best without would be an extradition treaty." But the projectors sniff at all such suggestions and declare that Atalantis shall be a place of law and good morals—no refuge for fugitives.

A GIRL PILOT.

Miss Polhemus Brings Ships Into the Harbor of San Diego.

Miss Elizabeth Polhemus of San Diego will soon be a regular and licensed pilot, as she knows the harbor as well as any man on the coast and only has to wait the prescribed time to pass an examination before the California board of pilot commissioners. Practically she is a pilot now, but when she brings in a ship some veteran in that line stands by her, and his name is given



MISS POLHEMUS.

... in complying with the law. Not once in six months has it been necessary to change any of her orders, as she knows every reef, shoal and current of San Diego harbor.

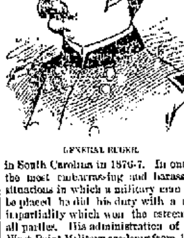
Her talent is largely hereditary. Her father is a veteran of the sea, fought for his country in the navy, has sailed all seas as master of big merchant ships and now holds an important position in the harbor of San Diego. The daughter has lived all her life by the sea or on it. When in her teens, she could handle an 80 foot schooner in a stiff breeze almost like a veteran and at length won the highest honors of the profession. One afternoon during a half gale from the southeast a 3,000 ton collier came in, and the master, in his eagerness to make port that afternoon, ran too close before taking a pilot and found himself about to be driven on Zuninga shoal, off the harbor mouth.

Miss Polhemus, being the only pilot available at the time, soon reached the collier, and after giving the captain her opinion of his carelessness in very forcible sailor English took the wheel, gave orders to shorten sail and soon had the vessel on another tack. This achievement excited the enthusiasm of all the pilots on the coast. When Miss Polhemus gets her pilot's certificate, her fees for bringing a vessel in will be $5 per foot of the vessel's draft and 4 cents per ton—a very profitable profession indeed for a woman.

MAY SUCCEED GENERAL MILES.

The Brilliant Military Career of General Thomas Howard Ruger.

General Thomas Howard Ruger, who is slated to succeed General Nelson A. Miles at Chicago, commanding department of the Missouri, when the latter is transferred to New York, has had a very wide and varied experience and has several times been much discussed in the newspapers as commander in places where civil and military affairs were badly in interlocked. Especially was this the case during his command



GENERAL RUGER.

in South Carolina in 1876-7. In one of the most embarrassing and harassing situations in which a military man can be placed he did his duty with a cool impartiality which won the esteem of all parties. His administration of the West Point Military academy from 1871 to 1876 also exhibited great executive ability.

He was born in Lima, N. Y., April 2, 1833, graduated from West Point in 1854, was assistant engineer in charge of the construction of defenses of New Orleans till his resignation, after which he practiced law in Janesville, Wis., till the outbreak of the civil war. June 29, 1861, he was commissioned lieutenant colonel of the Third regiment Wisconsin Volunteer infantry, but soon became its colonel and commanded it in very active service till November, 1862, when he was made brigadier general. He participated in many hard fought battles in different departments and was mustered out of the volunteer service June 15, 1866. He was at once made a colonel in the regular army and attained the rank of brigadier general. He had been brevetted major general of volunteers for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Franklin, Tenn.

He was also provisional governor of Georgia during the first half of 1868. In 1879 he took final leave of the south and was in command at Fort Assiniboin and at Helena, Mon., until 1885. The infantry and cavalry school at Fort Leavenworth was then under his command for a year, after which he was transferred in turn to the departments of Missouri, Dakota and California. He made a fine record in the field during the Pine Ridge Indian campaign of 1891. If transferred from California to the department of the Missouri, as army men now think certain, General Ruger will rank third in the army, General Schofield being first and General Miles, if put in command at New York, second.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.

CHAPTER I.

Evangeline O'Glary came home from the ball wearied and distrait. Prior to the ball she had been working all day in the telephone office. Despite the fatigue and weariness which crushed her, however, she felt it would be impossible to sleep with the memory of Archibald Rooney's manly voice ringing in her ears. She had been beautiful that night, she knew, but Archibald had been cold and distant, save for one word of formal greeting in his resonant, baritone tones. Restlessly she thought it over while tossing sadly upon her couch and gazing through the damask curtains out upon the pallid, gibbous moon.

"He loves another," she murmured in an ecstasy of pain, "even though I have ever discriminated in his favor when any one calls up central for his number."

CHAPTER II.

Worn out with fatigue and sorrow and heedless of the fact that she must be at the down town telephone exchange at 8 in the morning, Evangeline did not fall asleep until the onyx and ormolu clock on the mantel told the hour of 3.

Then she slept.

CHAPTER III.

"Evangeline! Evangeline!"

It was her mother's voice calling her in the morning.

"Evangeline! Get up! You told me to call you up at 7, and it's 7:30."

Evangeline turned uneasily in her slumber. The spoken numbers had dimly reached the innermost recesses of her brain.

Her lips lips moved.

"Busy now," she murmured mechanically. "Call 'em up again."—Chicago Record.

The Greatest of Hacks.

It is said that Littre, compiler of the monumental dictionary of the French language, was the greatest literary toiler of modern times.

ARTISTIC BUILDERS.

AMERICA OWES MUCH TO THE INSTITUTE OF ARCHITECTS

Brief Sketch of the Life and Aims of the Organization—Its Educating Influence. Preparations For the Approaching Annual Convention in New York.

The men who design the important buildings of the United States are looking forward with pleasant anticipation to their twenty eighth annual meeting, which is to be held in New York in mid-October. If the earnest efforts of those among them who dwell on Manhattan Island can bring it about, they



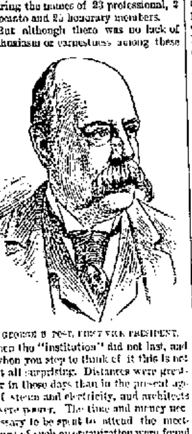
DANIEL H. BURNHAM, PRESIDENT.

will not only not be disappointed, but they will get more profit and entertainment out of the coming gathering than they have ever before realized on such an occasion.

The name of the organization to which these men belong is the American Institute of Architects, and the committee of arrangements, whose members are laboring to prepare a fitting programme, both from a professional and a social standpoint, is made up of R. H. Kendall, Charles F. McKim, Alfred Stone, Thomas Hastings and A. J. Bloor. Papers are promised from W. P. P. Longfellow, Henry Van Brunt, Russell Sturgis, Thomas Hastings, T. M. Clark, P. B. Wright, Louis H. Sullivan and R. W. Gibson. To many readers these names may not count for much, but to the architect and the student of the evolution of the American idea in architecture they mean a good deal, for these men are numbered among those who have contributed immensely toward the progress that has been apparent in America during these later years, both in the direction of a national school of architecture, and also toward the creation of buildings that are really beautiful and admirably adapted each to the use for which it is designed.

The prototype of the American Institute of Architects came into being nearly 60 years ago, when one less than a dozen of the few competent architects then practicing their profession in the United States gathered at the Astor House, in New York, and formed the American Institution of Architects. The names of the men who were interested in that organization have since been written large in the list of the pioneers who paved the way the architects of today are treading with such marked results. These latter are no doubt, as a body, far in advance of those who passed before in freshness of design, in harmonious treatment and in achievements, but still, when due allowance is made for the narrower opportunities enjoyed and their work is examined, it must be conceded that the founders of the "institution" possessed ability that must be regarded with great respect. Among them were Alexander J. Davis, architect of the curious cathedrallike pile (recently torn down to make way for a modern apartment building) that for so many years sheltered the University of New York; Thomas U. Walter of Philadelphia, who designed the buildings of Girard college and later the dome and extensions of the capitol at Washington; William Strickland, architect, of the United States mint at Philadelphia and the Tennessee state capitol at Nashville; John Haviland, who had been a pupil of James Elmes, the blind architect, and others of scarcely less note. In May of the next year a second meeting was held at Philadelphia, when a more formal organization was effected, the roll bearing the names of 23 professional, 2 associate and 25 honorary members.

But although there was no lack of enthusiasm or earnestness among these



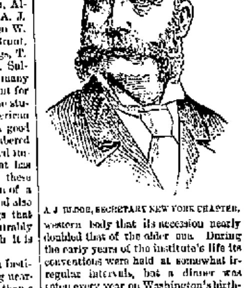
GEORGE B. POST, FIRST VICE PRESIDENT.

men the "institution" did not last, and when you stop to think of it this is not at all surprising. Distances were greater in those days than in the present age of steam and electricity, and architects were poorer. The time and money necessary to be spent to attend the meetings of such an organization were found to be altogether too big a drain upon the architects of the young republic. The vital spark of organization was not extinguished, however, and ten years later an organization was again formed in New York, but of a purely local character, under the title of the American Institute of Architects. Its members were not more in earnest or more enthusiastic than had been their older brethren of the "institution," but their environment was more conducive to success. The country was yearly appreciating more and more the value of beautiful as well as useful structures, and the ranks of the profession were filling up with bright young Americans and talented, well trained foreigners. It was yet ten years later before this local society was joined by architects outside New York in the effort to unite "in fellowship the architects of this continent, and of the chapters ... to promote the artistic, scientific and practical efficiency of the profession."

Then, in 1857, those who remained of the membership of the first organization united with the New York society in obtaining a charter for a new national body of architects, Judge Roosevelt of the New York supreme court granting the document, with cordial wishes for their success. The title of the New York body was retained, and during the first four years the growth in membership was rapid and steady. Then came the outbreak of the civil war in 1861. So many of the best of the architects went to the front that it was found impossible to continue the institute meetings, and so they were suspended for about three years. But the institute did not disband and before the contest was concluded resumed its functions as they were before the war.

Since 1864 its membership has increased every year, its progress being according to periods of ten years, for in 1867, just a decade after the formation of the national organization, 30 years after the birth of the New York institute and 30 after that of the original "institution," it was decided, in order to give all possible advantages to members scattered over the country, to inaugurate a scheme of branches, or "chapters." The Philadelphia chapter was first in the field after the one in New York, and chapters in Chicago, Cincinnati, Boston, Baltimore, Albany, Rhode Island, San Francisco, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Washington and elsewhere have since then been instituted.

In 1889 the Western Association of Architects, which had been formed five years previously, joined itself to the institute. The underlying principle of this organization was exactly similar to that adopted by the institute, and of such numerous membership was the



A. J. BLOOR, SECRETARY NEW YORK CHAPTER.

western body that its accession nearly doubled that of the older one. During the early years of the institute's life its conventions were held at somewhat irregular intervals, but a dinner was eaten every year on Washington's birthday. These gatherings still live in the memory of some of the older members with a vividness that nothing can dim, but no records of them are now to be had.

One of the most beneficial movements made by the institute was the arranging for the publishing by a Boston firm of The American Architect and Building News, the initial number of which appeared in 1876. Its establishment has been followed by other periodicals of a somewhat similar character, among them being Architecture and Building of New York, The Building Budget and The Inland Architect of Chicago, and The California Architect of San Francisco. Another very important accomplishment by the institute was the issuing of a schedule for the guidance of practitioners in their relations with clients, including the charges which reputable architects in Europe, in their practice since early in the last century, had laid down as minimum fees. Several times the schedule as originally formulated has been changed, and in its final form has been adopted by every architectural fraternity in the country. More than one architect, especially among the younger members of the profession, has been enabled by the production of the schedule to smooth out complications with clients over fees while yet they were in the embryonic state.

The institute has constantly made for the uplifting of the architectural profession, and its influence upon public spirited laymen of artistic cultivation or tastes has reacted generously to the profession's benefit. There is indeed but one architectural prize offered in all Europe—the Prix de Rome of the Ecole des Beaux Arts—that is more sought after than is the Rotch traveling scholarship, administered by the Boston chapter and founded by the heirs of the late Mr. Benjamin H. Rotch, father of Mr. Arthur Rotch, a fellow of the Boston chapter. Its income amounts to $2,000 annually and is found sufficient to support two scholars constantly in Europe. Somewhat similar to this have been the various scholarships in architecture established in several institutions of learning.

The present officers of the institute are: President, Daniel H. Burnham of Chicago; first vice president, George B. Post of New York; second vice president, Levi T. Scofield of Cleveland; treasurer, Sam A. Treat of Chicago; secretary, Alfred Stone of Providence.

M. I. DEXTER.

The Dear Old Soul.

The old lady who entered a train at a country station had an anxious face and soon confided to her neighbor the fact that she had but once before been on a railroad train. The lines in her forehead appeared to deepen as the hours went on, and every time the train stopped she inquired, "Is this New York?"

"S'posin this train would be late," she said. "Moby Lyddy would think I wa'n't comin."

"Did you tell her which train you would take?"

"Oh, yes; I made sure to tell her to meet me at the New York afternoon train. They isn't but one train, is they?"

She was calm for awhile after the neighbor had assured her she would try to help her find Lyddy, but presently she remarked, "How'll I let 'em know I want to git off at New York?" Just then the conductor passed, and she seized him by the coat sleeve, exclaiming, "Look here, mister, I've got to land in New York. Won't you please stop the train for me when we get there?"

"All right, ma'am," said the man soberly.

"You'll not forget?"

"Trust me for that. I'll remember, sure."

"Thank you kindly, sir," she answered gratefully. "I'm much obliged."

And she smiled and smiled till he had left her.—New York Tribune.

The Evening Sentinel.
SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1894

HE MADE THE WEATHER

So Captain Howgate's Fickleness Was Not Astonishing.

A MAN OF MAGNIFICENT SCHEMES.

The Romantic Story of His Descent From the Head of the Signal Service to a Prison Cell For Twelve Years a Fugitive.

From the [illegible] pressed it, from the first circles of Washington society, with an unsullied name and a brilliant army record, to the felon's dock, traveling every part of the country with nothing to show for his time after him for 12 years, six years in the dens in New York city and actually serving a jury with a fugitive from justice. Such are the salient points in the career of Captain Henry W. Howgate since 1881.

Nor is that all. He was a veteran of the Army of the Cumberland, an officer in the regular army and was held of some standing and with all the projector of a scheme for reaching the north pole which met with such approval that it came very near being adopted by congress, and all this ended in his defrauding the government of about $[illegible] and fleeing from Washington with a woman whose beauty was long a popular topic in that city.

Henry W. Howgate was born in England, and his first enrollment in public service was as a volunteer in 1862 in the Twenty-second Michigan infantry. Almost exactly 20 years later he was enrolled as a prisoner in Washington city—but this is anticipating. He had some military knowledge and was detailed as signal officer, and was promoted to brevet major for special gallantry at Chickamauga, and came out a captain, since which he secured a lieutenancy in the regular army. In 1868 General Albert J. Myer was organizing the weather bureau and found great difficulty in securing assistants with the scientific knowledge and special aptitudes desirable. In Captain Howgate he believed he had secured a treasure, and the latter's promotion was rapid.

In 1876 he projected a scheme for reaching the north pole which made scientific explorers laugh, but congressmen were so impressed that a bill to carry out his plan was introduced and favorably reported by the house committee on naval affairs. His plan was to go to a convenient point in



CAPTAIN HENRY W. HOWGATE.

the far north and establish a post and base of supplies. The next summer posts were to be established farther north at intervals of 60 miles, and thus on till the pole was reached. Congress having rejected his scheme, he astonished the world by announcing that he would carry it out at his own expense, and soon the little steamship Gulnare was anchored in the Potomac and fitted out for the voyage. She started and was abandoned in the far north, the navigators in charge declaring that she was totally unfit for such work and would have been crushed to splinters in the first ice pack encountered.

Everybody wondered where Captain Howgate got the money for such work. The answer was soon forthcoming—he was stealing it from the government.

He had become chief of the signal service and disbursing officer of the bureau, lived in tiptop style with his wife and an unmarried daughter, maintained a mistress in luxury, was socially prominent and owned Washington real estate valued at $125,000. All at once "irregularities" were discovered in his accounts, and he resigned with a great show of innocence and indignation. Then the investigators went to work, and Aug. 15, 1881, he was arrested on a specific charge of embezzling $10,000. It was a nine days' wonder, yet this was only the beginning. Fraud after fraud was unearthed till the aggregate reached $370,000 or more, and yet he had influence enough to secure bail and postpone action. Finally his bondsmen surrendered him, and he became a prisoner in fact. It was on April 13, 1882, that he made his sensational escape.

Many stories have been told about this, but the admitted facts are these: In charge of deputy Marshal Dewing he was permitted to go to his own house to take a bath and secure a change of linen. His daughter entertained the officer while Captain Howgate retired to the bathroom. An hour passed. The officer wanted his prisoner, but he was not to be found. Twelve years and a half were to pass before Marshal Dewing saw him again. It now appears that he slipped through a rear window to an alley little used, and ten minutes after leaving the officer was going down the Potomac on a fast steamer. It further appears that the whole scheme was cleverly arranged by Nettie Burrill.

Twelve years and more had passed away when Captain A. L. Drummond of the United States secret service got information which led him to suspect that Captain Howgate was in New York. A clerk who knew the fugitive well went to that city, but it was not easy to see in the bowed and decrepit man of 60 the stalwart and handsome soldier of 1881-2. The two became confidential, however, and then the clerk could swear to him. One fine morning the old book dealer (that had been his business for the years) stepped out of his dusty shop at [illegible] Fourth avenue. A little way up the street Captain Drummond took him by the arm and said:

"Captain Howgate, I want you. I have a warrant for your arrest."

For one instant the man stood as if dazed. Then, recovering himself, he said, with a laugh:

"All right. I'll go with you. I knew when I am beat."

Later he admitted that he had been expecting arrest for years and was satisfied with it, was tired of being a fugitive. His travels and adventures in the 12 years would suffice for a three volume novel, and altogether his story is sufficient for a Zolaesque romance.   JEROME JACQUIN.

A SOCIETY MAN'S DOWNFALL.

He Sought to Cover Up Forgery and Other Crimes by Arson.

The recent indictment and arrest at Memphis of T. M. Weeks, a local society leader, [illegible] church work [illegible] and all around good fellow, created a [illegible] in that [illegible] city. Weeks was first arrested for forgery and has now been indicted for [illegible] [illegible] It [illegible] [illegible] evening [illegible] cotton [illegible] his store [illegible]

[illegible] his own stored in his shed [illegible] got

an advocate [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and she was [illegible] Lake Placid.

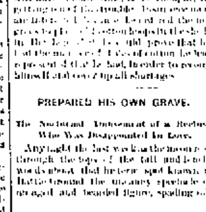
[illegible] Wood [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] New Orleans [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and finally [illegible]

In view of the fact that he recently [illegible] of wholesale arson, Weeks will have a hard time, it is thought, in getting out of the trouble. [illegible] are determined that he [illegible] of cotton [illegible] the shed [illegible] prove that he [illegible] [illegible] he had, in order to recoup himself and cover up all shortages.

PREPARED HIS OWN GRAVE.

The Nocturnal Amusement of a Recluse Who Was Disappointed In Love.

Any night the last week as the moon rose through the tops of the tall and lonely woods about that historic spot known as Battle Ground the uncanny spectacle of an aged and bearded figure, spading out



DIGGING HIS OWN GRAVE.

quietly away at the turf beneath the pines, might have been witnessed by the adventurous visitor, writes a Logansport correspondent of the Chicago Times. It was a weird scene, rendered all the more unnatural by the fact that the solitary workman was digging at his own grave.

For several years Allanson de Witt has lived near Battle Ground in a rude log cabin, unloving and unloved, and has spent his hours of leisure at his desk and books. Rumor has it that in his younger days he was crossed in love and retired to the solitude of his forest home to brood over his misfortunes and live a life of melancholy contemplation. His appearance as the years passed by has become that of the hermit and the recluse, but his reading has embraced all the latest literature. Constant brooding over his earlier disappointment, however, had its inevitable effect. He became a misanthrope, a pessimist and of late an ardent supporter of the New York World's views regarding suicide. In the light of this his actions are regarded with no little concern. Not only has he completed the digging of his own grave, but he has ordered his own monument, which is now being finished at one of the shops in Logansport. It will be a plain, unassuming granite shaft, and the only feature worthy of note will be its epitaph, which he himself composed. It reads as follows, his instructions to the carver being that there should be no capital letters in the verse other than that in "God:"

> A lonely one lies beneath this sod
> Who disobeyed the laws of God.
> Advice to others thus I give,
> Don't live a "lone" as I did live—rest.

When completed, the monument dealer has orders to erect the stone at the head of the newly excavated grave, and what the next chapter in this unnatural tale may be time alone can tell.

Gambled For the Bible.

"While we have been away this summer," relates a woman, "my little girls, 11 and 13 respectively, learned for the first time that by reading three chapters every weekday and five on Sunday the Bible could be finished in a year. They forthwith resolved to begin, and all would have been well except that there was only one Bible between them. This fact created difficulty every day, for, with the perversity of children, they invariably selected the same time to do their reading. The climax was reached the other day when I found them deep in their favorite game of cribbage and was warned not to interrupt them, 'because Annie and I are playing a game of cribbage to see which of us can have the Bible first,' which was an intermingling of gambling and religious instruction which I thought best to check."

A Lottery to Build a Church.

Among the ancient documents recently deposited with the Westerly (R. I.) Library association is a copy of the Connecticut Gazette, published at New London and dated Feb. 19, 1794. In this paper is an advertisement of a lottery to raise the funds needed to build a meeting house at Stonington.

A Design.

It was after the fall, and Eve had developed quite a liking for the higher criticism.

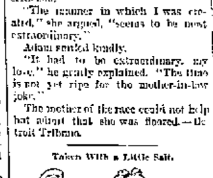
"The manner in which I was created," she argued, "seems to be most extraordinary."

Adam smiled kindly.

"It had to be extraordinary, my love," he gently explained. "The time is not yet ripe for the mother-in-law joke."

The mother of the race could not help but admit that she was floored.—Detroit Tribune.

Taken With a Little Salt.



—Life.

Foretold Her Own Death.

The death of Miss Emily Cecilia Primrose of Brooklyn was foretold by herself a week prior to its occurrence. Miss Primrose was only 19 years old, tall, strikingly handsome, of fine physique and cheerful disposition. She had many friends and while visiting with several of them on the [illegible] of her residence on the Thursday evening preceding her death she suddenly exclaimed:

"I shall not live another week. I have had a premonition tonight by seeing the crape hanging from the door."

From that day until the day of her death Miss Primrose talked of hardly anything but her approaching death. She bade all her friends goodby, explaining her reasons for taking leave of them.

At 8 o'clock the next Wednesday morning she was taken ill with pains in the region of the heart. She had been troubled [illegible] the [illegible] her mother [illegible] but thought nothing of it. In three hours she was dead.

You cannot get into mischief or trouble while you are at work.

A MAN OF HOSS SENSE.

BROTHER GARDNER'S EULOGY ON BROTHER WHITE.

He Was Not a Great Man In Any Sense of the Word but as a Common, Ordinary Citizen He Was In His Element.

[Copyright, 1894, by Charles B. Lewis.]

"In announcin de death of Brudder Samdown White, which took place last week," said Brother Gardner as he arose at the last meetin of the Limekiln club, "I wish to state dat he was no hero. He was not known by sight or name to 50 people in all dis world. Probably de greatest thing he ever did in all his life was to stop a runaway mule. Nobody heard of him in connection wid congress, de legislachur, de common council or any odder public office. He neber published a book, wrote a sonnet or got to be a lecturer. I doubt if he ever took laugh in a pocketbook on a lectric street kyar or had a electricity in his house but once. He was jist a plain, everyday sort of man, an strangers passed him by widout a second look. A few of us in dis club, but only a few, knowed him for what he was—a man of hoss sense.

"Brudder White didn't know nuthin 'bout de pyramids of Egypt, but he was de pusson who deklared dat salt would make old boots last up a week airlier dan usual.

"He neber read 10 lines of poetry in all his born days, an yit he one day found three plugs of terbacker, two jackknives an a $2 bill on de sidewalk.

"He neber saw Niagara falls nor heard de roarin of de sea, an yit he white man who had a [illegible] different stickers' wood wid powder an left 'em on his pile couldn't fool Brudder White tapes. He got his supply from de bottom of de wood pile.

"Dat man had neber looked a book on philosophy in his hand, an yit he reasoned it out dat de man who paid cash down for his goods got no cheaper price dan de deadbeat.

"Brudder White didn't know de meanin of de word 'persuasive,' an yit, when I found him jillin a dog wid my cowcumbers one dark night, he made me believe dat he reckoned he was in a white man's tater patch two mile away.

"It has bin said dat he was neither a lovin husband nor an affectionate fadder. Dat was a matter of philosophy wid him. He reasoned it out dat de mo' yo' buy yo' wife de mo' new bonnets she wants, an de mo' affectionate yo' are to yo'r chillen de faster dey shoes w'ar out. 'Pears to me he was perfectly 'rect in dat. Should I go home tonight an kiss my ole woman an ax her how her lame back got 'long she'd jist stand up an want a new pa'r of yaller shoes an blue stockin's to match.

"Brudder White owned a fightin dawg, an dat dawg had a fout almost ebery day of his life, but de owner neber made no mistake—dat is, he neber rushed in an licked de odder man's dawg an got his



"HE MADE ME BELIEVE."

self sent to de hospital. He jist knowed dat human natur would fight quicker an harder ober a 5-dollar dawg dan 'bout a question of state rights or a new tariff bill.

"On many occashuns do hev lamented was axed to decide disputes 'bout Jonah an de whale an Dan'l in de lions' den. He neber cum to no decishun. He knowed dat if he decided dat de whale swallered Jonah he'd sartinly lose one friend, an if he said dat Dan'l wasn't skeered when he found hisself among de lions' den somebody would steal his whitewash pail an brushes to git eben. When de dispute got redhot, Brudder White would try an turn de subjick to dreams an ghosts an cool ebrybody down.

"While he didn't say much, he observed an reasoned. If, in walkin around, he cum across a sign of 'No admittance,' he walked right in an asked de reason way an all 'bout it. Dat saved him from gwine home an wonderin if it was a powder factory or de city hall. When he came to a railroad an de sign of 'Look out for de Ingine,' he reasoned dat de sign was put up wid an objick in view. He'd wait around dar an look out if it took him all day.

"Brudder White didn't pay as much rent as some, but he paid it ebery day an in advance. Ebery mawnin of his life fur y'ars past he walked ober to de cabin of de church treasurer an laid down his nickel, an if dey hev had any financhal panic in dat odder land de bankruptess can't be laid to him. He was, as I say, right heah, de only pusson dat I ebery knowed in all dis world who was willin to advance de Lawd 34 cents a week an to be her ask fur a receipt.

"He couldn't hev told yo' nuffin 'bout Shakespeare, but if yo' lent him yo'r wheelbarrer it always cum home all right an widout any fish scales or chicken feathers stickin to de handles. I once axed him who diskibered America, an he stuck to it dat it was a pusson named Jones, an yit I lent him $2 dat day, an he paid it back befo' Saturday night. If he had any perticklar weakness of character, it was perhaps his habit of gwine to de postoffis an axin for mail. He went dar reg'larly three times a day for 20 years an neber got a letter. Dat shouldn't be laid up agin him, howeber, but accepted as proof of his perseverance. He was bound to git dat letter or perish, an he finally perished. Yew will notice his place er nuthin his loss, an yit he filled his niche. De usual cushion of mournin will be displayed for de usual length of time, an in closin his account wid dis club de secretary will write de words, 'Just a common man to scatter chink in among odder folks to heaven.'"

NOT FOR MONEY.

He Was Not Running a Hotel to Accommodate the Public.

Things were so bad around the hotel that when the landlord came out on the veranda to smoke a pipe with me I felt it a sort of duty to say



"I'VE HAD PLENTY OF COMPLAINTS."

"You have the poorest coffee and tea here I ever saw at a hotel."

"Yes, I've had heaps of complaints," he placidly replied.

"Your cook is also way off on his meals."

"Yes, reckon he is."

"And his hot cakes are like so much leather."

"I've noticed that myself."

"I have called for milk twice, and both times it has been sour."

"Yes, they have a very particular 'bout the milk."

"That is an absolutely bad, you pave me." I continued, determined to say all there was to say then and there.

Mighty poor beds all over the house, so by [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] away.

"And the [illegible] reported this hotel is the worst [illegible] [illegible] state."

"[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I shouldn't wonder if it was true."

"See here, my friend," I said after we had smoked for three or four minutes, "[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]"

"Why, no, of course not," he replied in astonishment.

"Then what is your object?"

"Why, to board and lodge the 14 boarders in our backyard and the eight men who work in the sawmill. Goodness knows, but you didn't reckon I was running a hotel to accommodate the general public, did you?"

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

How the Editor Started Up Brother Sewell's Fading Ambition.

A CALL FROM BIG BEND.—For several months past it has been known that all was not well with Brother Sewell of the Big Bend Gazette. When Mr. Sewell arrived here a year ago on his way over to the Bend to establish his paper, we steadied him up a little. He had been running a weekly devoted to chase and letter in a corner of the state of Illinois, and he couldn't explain to anybody's satisfaction why he should have turned his face farther west. While we felt certain that he would make a miserable failure within a few months, we [illegible] encouraged him to go ahead as if he expected to stand by him. When The Gazette came out six and a half cheers last week, we stood by for a call, and the call came Tuesday morning by telephone. Within an hour we were on our way, accompanied by one horse editor. We had a pretty fair idea of the situation at Big Bend and went prepared for business. We expected to find Brother Sewell in jail, but were disappointed. He had been locked up for two days, but an hour before our arrival they had mounted him on a blind mule headed for Salt Lake and warned him to keep going for 30 days under penalty of death.

We dispatched our horse editor on the trail of the condemned and then made our way to The Gazette office. For several months past, notwithstanding the mild protestations of Brother Sewell, the office has been used as headquarters for all the loafers in town. A lively dog fight between two champion curs was going on when we dismounted at the open door, and the number of spectators inside was about 29. There are men in Big Bend who haven't yet made up their minds whether that printing office was struck by a cyclone or lifted ten feet high by an upheaval of the earth. We cleared the place in seven minutes by the watch, and nobody stopped running under half a mile. Of all the lonesome sights we ever saw The Gazette office took the cake. The press had been taken down and flung out doors with the imposing stone, standing galley and many of the cases to make more room for the loafers, and about the only thing which had escaped "pi" was a keg of ink. We had got three Chinamen at work cleaning up when Brother Sewell and our horse editor arrived. The former was in tears and heartbroken, and his first remark to us was to the effect that he was a ruined man and intended to commit suicide. We ran him into the back yard without loss of time, and while our horse editor jumped the Chinamen about we slammed Brother Sewell against a board fence till a spark of lost manhood was restored, and we could note signs of returning ambition.

The three of us were hard at work up to Thursday noon to get the office in shape to do business again. During this interval we called on the justice of the peace who had issued a warrant for Brother Sewell for libel and sent him to jail, and also on the complainant and his lawyer, and their apologies were of the most ample proportions. Whenever our horse editor was obliged to rest from his arduous manual labors, he employed the time teaching



A LIVELY DOG FIGHT.

Brother Sewell how to buckle on two guns and pull and shoot. After dinner on Thursday the three of us started out in different directions to collect the money owing from 226 subscribers, and in the course of 24 hours there were only ten delinquents outstanding. As these had left town the day before, it was useless to pursue them. There are 18 saloons, two restaurants and three stores in Big Bend, and not one of them was an advertiser with The Gazette. We took Brother Sewell on our arm and made the rounds to show him how it was done. Next week's issue will contain four columns of live local advertisements at standard rates. Whenever it was necessary to pull a gun to give weight to argument, Brother Sewell was with us, to our surprise and gratification. Indeed before we left Big Bend we were forced to realize that he was a changed man and will probably need no assistance in the future. While he was temporarily alone in the office a cowpuncher from one of the ranches made a call to demand a retraction for something published a month ago, and Brother Sewell edged into him and had him licked and yelling for mercy inside of five minutes. His action had no sooner been noised abroad than five leading citizens came in and subscribed for extra copies of the paper to be sent to friends in the east.

Before leaving for home we wrote 14 red-hot editorials for future publication in The Gazette, presented Brother Sewell with two secondhand revolvers and a box of cartridges and put in two hours at target practice with him. While he felt reasonably sure of himself in case the population of 1,200 people did not all jump on him at once, we loaned him our horse editor for the remainder of the week and promised to keep a mule running mule under saddle day and night until matters quieted down. If Brother Sewell goes ahead in the course mapped out for him, The Gazette will in time be a power in the land. If his sand peters out, he will leave Arizona on foot and dead broke and with no one to regret him.

Breaking a Trance.

A woman stood at the door as I rode up to the humble mountain cabin, and after we had passed the time of day and I had quenched my thirst she inquired:

"Stranger, be yo' doctor 'nuff to tell when a man's dead?"

"Yes, I think I am."

"Wall, I'd like yo' to come in and see the ole man."

"Do you think he's in a trance?" I asked as I got down.

"He may be. He's like that. When he can't hev his way 'bout things, he threatens to die. This mawnin we had a row, and he throwed hisself down on the earth to expire. He's bin lyin thar six hours, eyes turned up and mouth open, and I'm beginnin to git a leetle skeered. It's the longest he ever laid around."

I found the man under a tree back of the house. His fists were clenched, his mouth open and his eyes rolled back, but he didn't look at all like a dead man. I bent over him and felt his heart beating and his pulse going good and strong and said to the wife:

"He appears to be stone dead, but perhaps that water will restore the spark of life. He may never [illegible] full of boiling water and pour the contents over him."

"Yes, I reckon he's gone for good, but we'll try it," she replied as she entered the house.

She was scarcely inside when the dead man got up, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to his feet and said to me in a whisper:

"Stranger, I'm boy a [illegible] and her [illegible]

[illegible] man [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] since [illegible] was born, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] man [illegible] [illegible] for the [illegible] year [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] death by [illegible] ideal [illegible]

He shook his fist at me and dashed into the brush, and when the cane seat with the [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] resume my journey. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] down from the hills [illegible] miles.   M. QUAD.

A WONDERFUL CAT.

She Rode 72 Miles on an Axle Making 780 Revolutions a Minute.

Cats have shown wonderful powers of coming unscathed out of perilous positions if half the stories which have been told are true and the latest cat story, which comes from England via the New York World, proves no exception to the rule. The cat in this case lived in London, but for some reason it perched itself upon an axle of one of the cars composing an express train on the Midland railway. The train is a fast one and did not stop until it reached Kettering, 72 miles from the starting point. The car inspectors, making their rounds of inspection, found pussy still perched upon the axle, somewhat dazed and, it is claimed, not so far, but still ready for more adventures.

The railroad men were puzzled to know how the cat could have retained her hold upon a piece of iron revolving hundreds of times every minute, and the more they discussed it the greater was their astonishment.

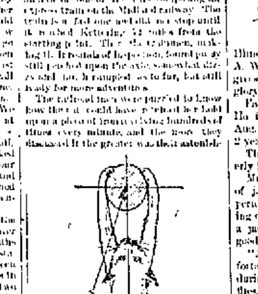


DIAGRAM SHOWING CENTER OF GRAVITY OF THE CAT.

ment. Finally a Manchester engineer determined to figure out just what that cat's endurance amounted to. He consulted the time table to find the speed of the train and got the dimensions of the car wheels from the company's officials. Then he started his figuring.

Supposing the wheels to be 3 feet 6 inches in diameter and the distance from the terminus at St. Pancras to Kettering to be 72 miles, he found that the pussy cat must have performed 34,560 revolutions in 1 hour and 27 minutes, which is a job that only a very big, powerful and exceptionally determined ten pound cat could hope to tackle with any hope of success.

Then the engineer had recourse to a diagram of the cat clinging to the axle to aid him in his further calculations. Pussy's center of gravity, he figured, would fall about 12 inches from the center of the axle, and at a speed of 60 miles an hour it would reel off the mere bagatelle of 480 revolutions a minute, the velocity of her center of gravity meanwhile being 50 feet per second. He then found that there had been something like 700 pounds weight thrown upon the leading claws when traveling at full speed.

The engineer then made a personal examination of the cat, taking exact measurements of her toe nails, and as a result of more calculations of a very fine nature he found that pussy's resistance to centrifugal force was equal to 17 tons per square inch of claw section. There were other factors to be considered in a really exact solution of the matter, such as wind resistance when passing through the top centers. But the engineer thought he had gone about far enough.

EVER CATCH A PORCUPINE?

Just Cut His Tail Off Short When You See One.

One morning recently Jack Lansdow of Dyer county, Tenn., picked up a hatchet and started out to the wood pile to cut some kindling. As he stepped from the kitchen door he was surprised to see a large hemlock porcupine climbing a tree about ten feet from the door. Lansdow had often heard that if a porcupine's tail is cut off while in the act of climbing it will stop and refuse to climb higher or descend. As the prickly little animal was only about four feet from the ground, Jack had no difficulty in springing forward and with a quick blow of the hatchet severing the tail of the porcupine in twain. Sure enough, the animal stopped its ascent and has remained in the same position since.

A porcupine is rarely ever seen in that part of the country and is therefore quite a curiosity to Tennesseans. Jack's neigh-



SHORTENING THE TAIL.

bors soon heard of the porcupine and began coming to see it. Lansdow could see no reason why he should not make some money out of the thing, so he placed a 12 foot board pen tight fence around it and began charging 10 cents admission. He made several dollars a day with his prize and one Sunday collected $4.10.

The animal has become perfectly used to the crowd and readily eats and drinks from its master's hands. Lansdow says he would cut off a section of the tree with the porcupine on it and carry the animal around and exhibit it but for the fact that it is on a valuable shade tree, and that the porcupine may not be able to hold on much longer. At present, though, according to a veracious correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, it looks as chipper as it did before it lost its caudal appendage.

Castle Periet's Relic of Satan.

According to a legend current in the country around the [illegible] surrounding the park of St. Casimir-Periet's castle, the Chateau de Vizille, in that district, was built by the devil.

Immigrants From Iceland.

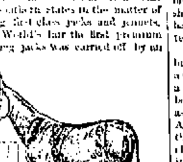
"Iceland is fast removing to the United States, as its people are," said A. B. Brown of Cincinnati to the Enquirer. "They are going to Dakota just as fast as they can. What started them there I do not know. For they [illegible] is [illegible] for leaving the island that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with Iceland the change there, the [illegible] Grade is very marked. In North Dakota thousands of Icelanders can be found.

LIVE STOCK

JACKS.

The Jack That Took First Premium at the World's Fair.

Illinois is almost as famous as some of the southern states in the matter of breeding first class jacks and jennets. At the World's fair the first premium for young jacks was carried off by an



BLACK JACK.

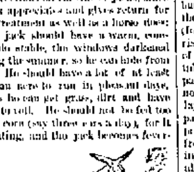
Illinois product, Favorite, belonging to A. W. Hopkins of Peru. The picture gives the portrait of Favorite in all his glory of length of ear.

Favorite is black, with mealy points. He is 14 hands high and was foaled Aug. 25, 1892. Consequently he is now 2 years old.

The second illustration shows a motherly looking jennet and her young colt.

Mr. Hopkins is an extensive breeder of jacks and jennets, and his long experience enables him to give the following directions on the care of jacks, since a jack appreciates and gives return for good treatment as well as a horse does:

"A jack should have a warm, comfortable stable, the windows darkened during the summer, so he can hide from flies. He should have a lot of at least half an acre to run in pleasant days, where he can get grass, dirt and have room to roll. He should not be fed too much corn (say three ears a day), for it is heating, and the jack becomes fever-



JENNET AND COLT.

ish, and in that condition is not a sure breeder. Give him plenty of oats—sheaf oats are considered very good—and a variety of roughness, clover and timothy hay, corn and sugar cane fodder. Sugar cane fodder is excellent feed for winter. Green wheat and oats during the summer, and green corn fodder in the fall. There should be salt kept before him when breeding. As much care as conveniently can should be used beforehand to get the mare accustomed to the sight and braying of the jack."

Increasing the Knee Action.

I have a pair of driving horses I wish to fit for market this winter. One of them has extra good knee and hock action, and the other one is just fair. Can she be shod so as to make her an actor? If so, what heft of shoes should she wear?

In answer to Mr. Hawley's inquiries I would state, first, that on general principles it is a mistake to hitch together as a driving team two horses unequal in their action, and, second, that no kind of shoeing is ever likely to transform a poor actor into a good actor.

Something in the line of shoeing can probably be done, however, to improve the action of the mare, although it is difficult to prescribe with any degree of certainty without seeing the mare or her movement or even knowing her weight or the size of her foot. Presuming her to be a 1,000 pound animal with an average sized foot, I should recommend a front shoe of from 18 to 20 ounces, with the weight well toward the heels. The hind shoes should be proportionately lighter, of course—say, 12 to 14 ounces. After driving her a few weeks, and if an improvement in her action be visible, still heavier shoes could be tried, say, up to 28 ounces.

I consider that many people make the mistake of trying to sell as a team animals that are not mated in their gait or their disposition. As a case in point a friend of mine bought in my presence a team of 1,100 pound brown mares in the Chicago market a few weeks ago for $160. Standing still, they seemed well mated, but in action the one so far excelled the other that my friend decided to separate the mares and offer them singly. The result was that the actionless mare brought only $92.50, while the other one brought $120, or nearly twice the price of her mate. I would suggest to Mr. Hawley the possibility that if his good acting horse is properly fitted and marketed he may bring alone about as much money as the pair will if one is a "laggard."—Waverley in Breeder's Gazette.

Cement Stable Floor.

Coal ashes will make an excellent material for mixing with the hydraulic lime and sand for the concrete for a stable floor. Wood ashes will not answer the same purpose. What is required is something that is bulky and will fill up with the cement, making an artificial stone, and of such a character as will be firmly bound in a stony mass that will wear well. The rough porous nature of coal ashes is precisely what is needed for this purpose, and thus it answers as a substitute for gravel and broken stone. When the concrete is laid, it should be well rammed always to incorporate the materials and make them solid and give a smooth a surface as possible.—Montreal Herald.

THE BROOD SOW.

The Type That Will Raise the Most and the Best Pigs.

It certainly needs no argument to prove that every hoggrower should have a definite object in view and select his breeding stock with a view to attaining this object. If he is growing thoroughbred stock, to be sold at fancy prices for breeding purposes, he must breed for fancy points and appearance, that his stock, when brought into the show ring, may score "way up" and sell for a price that will repay him for the extra care and expense that are required to grow these fancy show animals.

With the farmer who raises hogs for the pork they will make the case is quite different. The strictly fancy brood sow is of little value to him except for ornamental purposes. He should make his selection with an eye to the influence she will have on her offspring. On this subject a correspondent of Ohio Farmer says:

I believe it best to defer the selection until some growth has been attained that a pretty correct judgment may be formed as to what her form and general makeup will be when she has matured.

To make the best possible selection we should have a sharply defined ideal in our mind, and it should be about perfect, for the real brood sow is not apt to be better than and seldom as good as the ideal. Let me try to describe mine. She should be long and roomy, of rather loose and open build, the opposite of compact, yet broad on the back, with well sprung ribs. She should have limbs of medium length, strong feet and pasterns, deep sides, full flank and broad, heavy hams. She should have a short, fine head, heavy jowl, large girth back of fore legs and 14 well developed teats.

Coarseness is allowable in the sow, but there must be symmetry in form, a well developed female appearance and a good, kind, intelligent face. She must be a good feeder, have great powers of assimilation and be of healthy stock. Above all else she must be of a stock that is well known to be prolific, as this characteristic is without a doubt hereditary. She should not be lazy and indolent, but nearly always on the move hunting for something to eat.

I will select such a sow as here described even if she is a trifle "off" in ear or tail or has an "awful swirl" on her back.

You may say that such sows are extremely hard to find, and so they are. I generally keep three brood sows and raise five or six litters each year and am always on the lookout for such pigs, but cannot find enough for my own use. I have never seen more than a dozen in my life that suited me exactly, but have been fortunate enough to own three of these. I can by consulting my book of farm accounts that from two of these I saved 152 hogs. The other is a young sow I own now, and she started off last fall with a first litter of nine even, thrifty pigs.

Such animals are almost invaluable, but if compelled to keep them until they are 5 or 6 years old I would not (for growing hogs for pork) take the risk and accept as a gift sows that are of unhealthy stock, or are the result of inbreeding, or that are short and compact, though perhaps excellent feeders, nor one that is lazy and sluggish and lays on fat overeasy. Neither would I pay much for one that had been pampered from early pighood and exhibited from Maine to California, even if taking "first in class and sweepstakes over all" at every big show on the road.

In conclusion, let me say that no brood sow should be kept by the common farmer except for the real merit there may be in her, and such a one is not produced on an exclusive corn diet. Such animals are the result of long continued selection from animals that have been properly bred, fed and cared for for many generations.—Exchange.

Live Stock Points.

The Chicago fat stock show will be held at Tattersalls Nov. 24 to Dec. 1. These fat stock shows ought to be made as famous as the annual British fat stock shows. Nobility and royalty are proud to contribute animals to these. This is a vaster, greater, fatter country than Great Britain. Our breeders can make the Chicago fat stock shows renowned the world over. They ought to do so.

A farmer near Bloomington, Ills., was trampled and butted to death by a bull that had been dehorned. A bull is never safe till he is dead.

When the telegraph announced that 5,000 sheep had been deliberately killed by raiders in Colorado, eastern people declared it was a newspaper lie. Not the most desperate western man would be guilty of such savagery, they said. But when the news was confirmed what they said would not sound pleasant to the ears of the men engaged in the sheep and cattle war. One thing is certain—such disgrace ought to be stopped forever. It will be done effectually perhaps only when the land is parceled out in small lots to individual owners, and if the war between the sheep and cattle owners continues to develop such barbarity the sooner such division takes place the better for civilization.

At any rate, if you do not feed wheat outright, give all your live stock a liberal allowance of bran and shipstuff.

The National Horse Show association will have its annual fashionable event at Madison Square Garden, New York city, from Nov. 12 to 17, with $30,000 worth of premiums, mostly divided between hackneys and trotters. This is New York all over. It is the narrowest, most provincial city in the Union. The Chicago horse show will come later and will be held in connection with the fat stock display from Nov. 22 to Dec. 1. It will have a greater variety of horses.

A writer in the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture says he believes the present drought and low price of wheat coming together will prove a godsend to farmers, for they will thereby be forced to learn the feeding value of wheat.

The eminent physician was irritable. Calling the janitor, he said, "Who is it that keeps singing, 'I would not live alway'?"

"It's the lady in the apartment above, sir."

"Well, tell her that as a professional man I am prepared to assure her that she won't, and that there is consequently no cause for further agitation on her part."—Life.

Definite Information.

Mr. Birdie (calling up the stairs)—Aren't you dressed yet? I have been waitin for you 15 minutes! Is anything going on up there?

Mrs. Birdie (laconically)—Yes, my stockings.—Brooklyn Life.

Provoked.

"It was disgusting. The fire didn't reach my room until an hour after I had left it."

"Well, what of it?"

"I might have had 40 minutes more sleep!"—Tit-Bits.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro.'s Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at Dreier & Bros.' drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.



Portrait of a Lady

who has cleaned house all day without **Pearline**—and she's had a lively time of it. There's another day just like it coming to-morrow—and more afterwards.

Now, see the difference. With **Pearline**, all this hard work would be easy; through in half the time; nobody disturbed by it. **Pearline** cleans, without the least harm, everything that water doesn't hurt. You won't have your paint streaked and rubbed off or your marble discolored or your temper ruffled—as well. **Pearline** banishes more of the ills attending house-cleaning than anything else known—just as good for washing clothes.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.   JAMES PYLE, New York.

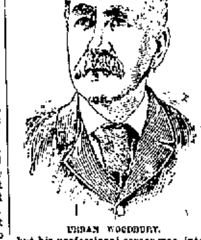
TWO NEW GOVERNORS.

SKETCHES OF MAINE AND VERMONT EXECUTIVES.

Typical of the States Over Whose Destinies They Have Been Chosen to Preside—Both Were In the War for the Union.

THE TWO NEWLY chosen governors-elect of Maine and Vermont are men typical of the sturdy manhood of the states over whose destinies they have, for short periods, been chosen to preside.

Urban Adrian Woodbury is a typical Vermonter, in spite of the fact that he had "the misfortune to be born outside of Vermont," as he naively puts it. His parents, who were both natives of the state, moved temporarily to Acworth, New Hampshire, and there, on July 11, 1838, the future governor was born. The family returned to Vermont when Urban was 2 years old, and he received his education in the common schools of Morristown and in the Morrisville academy. He graduated from the medical department of the University of Vermont in 1859,

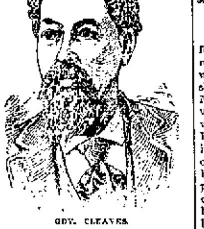


URBAN WOODBURY.

but his professional career was interrupted by the breaking out of the war of the rebellion. He was one of the first men in his state to enlist, becoming a member of company H, Second regiment Vermont volunteers, on May 15, 1861. He began service on the field as sergeant, and his service was such that the outlook for his promotion was promising, but he had the misfortune to lose his right arm at the battle of Bull Run, and was taken a prisoner. He was shortly paroled and discharged from service on account of his wounds; but he was not to be daunted, and he again entered the service on Nov. 17, 1862. He was at once commissioned captain of company D, Eleventh regiment Vermont volunteers, and after serving in that capacity with faithfulness and distinction, he resigned in March, 1865.

Upon returning to Vermont, Captain Woodbury selected Burlington as his place of residence. He began his political career as a member of the board of aldermen, of which he was made president in 1882. He was chosen mayor of the city in 1885, and in the following year was re-elected.

Gov. Cleaves is one of the most popular men in Maine. He is a brother of the late Judge Nathan Cleaves, who was himself a man greatly beloved in the Portland congressional district; he was a democrat and in 1884 was the candidate for congress against Mr. Thomas B. Reed, and seriously threatened that redoubtable republican chieftain. The two brothers were the closest of friends, partners in the practice of law, bachelors, living together at the Falmouth hotel during the winter and spending their summers on Chebeague island, where they owned property. After the fashion of small cities, Mr. Cleaves is a club man, having once been president of the Portland club, which is known of all men who have visited the delightful metropolis of Maine. He was born at Bridgeton, Maine, in 1840, and is therefore 54 years old. His father



GOV. CLEAVES.

was a man of some prominence in the community, having once served in the legislature. He was a farmer and his son worked in summer to secure the money necessary to pay for his schooling during the winter. His early education was acquired at the local academy, and in 1862 he enlisted in the Twenty-third Maine volunteers, and served three years. He participated in several important engagements, and rose to be a first lieutenant. After the war was over he was offered a second lieutenancy in the regular army, but preferred civil life. When he returned to Bridgeton he became a sash and blind maker in a factory. He began to study law in 1865, and entered upon the practice of his profession at Bath. After practicing there for about a year he and his brother went to Portland, where he has lived ever since, his brother becoming the surveyor of the port, and dying there in 1893, while Henry was candidate for governor the first time. His active political life began in 1876, when he was elected a member of the legislature. In 1877 he was elected city solicitor of Portland, and in 1880 attorney-general of the state, and served until 1885. His professional reputation extends beyond the borders of the state, and he is known almost as widely as an old soldier and is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

A WOMAN TRAVELER.

She Uses the Bicycle and Is in Her Knickerbocker Suit.

Miss Bacon, the indefatigable and, perhaps, the most practical advocate of national dress in London, has returned from a successful tour of 1,200 miles on her bicycle. She started on the 3d of August, in the early dawn for Suffolk, wandering around the east coast for several days, and thence, via Peterborough, York and Durham, to Edinburgh, where she met with an accident which necessitated an immediate journey to Glasgow for repairs. This caused so much delay that she had to abandon her original intention of continuing north to the Trossachs, Oban and Inverness, and she accordingly started on her homeward journey on the 17th of August, taking the Falls of Clyde on her way to Carlisle.

She spent four days among the lakes, where she met a national home reading party, who were duly impressed with her costume and deplored their own petticoated condition, especially when, after ascending Skiddaw, they found that their muddy and bedraggled appearance did not compare well with Miss Bacon's neat and still unsoiled costume. From Kendal she dived into the depths of the northern Buck country riding for twenty miles to Warrington. She was glad to leave Lancashire behind and to find herself in beautiful, historic Chester, whence she cycled into Wales to visit Conway, Bangor and Caernarvon, where she met the first and only sign of astonishment on the part of the natives. She suffered no discomfort, however, and recieved better treatment than did a lady and gentleman on a tricycle, whom she had met a few days previously en route, who had met with the rudest behavior, and had been followed in some places for distances by interested crowds. The lady wore a skirt and this Miss Bacon holds as the reason for the incivility. She herself rode the whole way in her rational dress and visited the cathedrals in her knickerbockers without attracting attention or creating any remark.

QUEEN OF BEAUTY.

A Northern Girl Crowned Among Southern Belles.

At the annual tournament held recently at Capon Springs, Va., participated in by all the visitors, Miss Snodgrass of Harrisburg, Pa., was crowned queen of beauty and grace. This is a rare honor to be carried off by a northern girl in a section of country noted for the beauty and



MISS SNODGRASS, QUEEN OF BEAUTY.

grace of its fair maidens. Miss Snodgrass is the daughter of Robert Snodgrass of Harrisburg, who is famous as a corporation attorney, and was deputy attorney general under Governors Hoyt and Pattison. The young lady is one of Harrisburg's fairest daughters, is bright, clever and witty, and is a great society favorite. She was educated at Miss Carey's school in Baltimore. Miss Snodgrass will make her debut during the coming social season in Harrisburg.

Found a Gold Ring in a Sea Fish.

Lieut. James H. Minor of the police force was presented with a gold ring recently by Capt. Harry H. Haywood, who at the time of coming in possession of the ring was in command of the Nova Scotia bark Alice. Capt. Haywood says that while the bark Alice was on her way from New York to Havana he frequently passed the time in fishing, and on June 14, 1892, he caught a large fish, which on being cut open was found to have a plain gold ring inside. It was the common belief of the sailors on the bark that the fish had bitten off the hand of a man, who either fell overboard or went down with his ship. Capt. Haywood has taken a great fancy to Lieut. Minor, and gave him the ring as a token of his friendship.—Ex.

Home Seekers' Excursion.

The Nickel Plate will sell reduced rate tickets to points west, northwest and southwest on Sept. 25 and Oct. 9. Tickets good for 20 days.

Call on M. C. Baker, Dist. Pass. Agt., for other information.   71tf.

A line of Though Palace Buffet Sleeping Cars between Chicago and New York city will be placed at the disposal of the traveling public and runs over the Nickel Plate and D. L. & W. R. R.
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CHRISTIAN TRIALS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage On the Trials of True Religion.

Christian Integrity Will Triumph When Consistently Exercised, Under Any Circumstances or Adverse Environment.

The following sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage was selected for publication this week. Its subject is "Hadassah," and is based on the text:

And he brought up Hadassah. Esther ii. 7.

A beautiful child was born in the capital of Persia. She was an orphan and a captive, her parents having been stolen from their Israelitish home and carried to Shushan, and had died, leaving their daughter poor and in a strange land. But an Israelite, who had been carried into the same captivity, was attracted by the case of the orphan. He educated her in his holy religion, and under the roof of that good man this adopted child began to develop a sweetness and excellency of character if ever equaled, certainly never surpassed. Beautiful Hadassah! Could that adopted father ever spare her from his household? Her artlessness; her girlish sports; her innocence; her orphanage, had wound themselves thoroughly around his heart, just as around each parent's heart among us there are tendrils climbing and fastening and blossoming, and growing stronger. I expect he was like others who have loved ones at home—wondering sometimes if sickness will come, and death, and bereavement. Alas! Worse than anything that the father expects happens to his adopted child. Ahasuerus, a princely scoundrel, demands that Hadassah, the fairest one in all the kingdom, become his wife. Worse than death was marriage to such a monster of iniquity! How great the change when this young woman left the home where God was worshiped and religion honored to enter a palace devoted to pride, idolatry and sensuality! "As a lamb to the slaughter!"

Ahasuerus knew not that his wife was a Jewess. At the instigation of the infamous prime minister the king decreed that all the Jews in the land should be slain. Hadassah pleads the cause of her people, breaking through the rules of the court and presenting herself in the very face of death crying: "If I perish, I perish." Oh, it was a sad time among that enslaved people! They had all heard the decree concerning their death. Sorrow, gaunt and ghastly, sat in thousands of households, and mothers wildly pressed their infants to their breasts as the day of massacre hastened on, praying that the same sword-stroke which slew the mother might also slay the child, rosebud and bud perishing in the same blast.

But Hadassah is busy at court. The hard heart of the king is touched by her story, and although he could not reverse his decree for the slaying of the Jews, he sent forth an order that they should arm themselves for defense. On horseback, on mules, on dromedaries messengers sped through the land bearing the king's dispatches, and a shout of joy went up from that enslaved people at the faint hope of success. I doubt not many a rusty blade was taken down and sharpened. Unbearded youths grew stout as giants at the thought of defending mothers and sisters. Desperation strung up cowards into heroes, and fragile women grasping their weapons swung them about the cradles impatient for the time to strike the blow in behalf of household and country.

The day of execution dawned. Government officials, armed and drilled, cowed before the battle shout of the oppressed people. The cry of defeat rang back to the palaces, but above the mountains of dead, above seventy-five thousand crushed and mangled corpses, sounded the triumph of the delivered Jews, and their enthusiasm was as when the Highlanders came to the relief of Lucknow, and the English army which stood in the very jaws of death, at the sudden hope of assistance and rescue, lifted the shout above belching cannon and the death-groan of hosts, crying: "We are saved! We are saved!"

My subject affords me opportunity of illustrating what Christian character may be under the greatest advantages. There is no Christian now exactly what he wants to be. Your standard is much higher than anything you have attained unto. If there be any man so puffed up as to be thoroughly satisfied with the amount of excellency he has already attained, "I" have nothing to say to such a one. But to those who are dissatisfied with past attainments, who are toiling under disadvantages which are keeping them from being what they ought to be, I have a message from God. You each of you labor under difficulties. There is something in your temperament; in your worldly circumstances; in your calling, that acts powerfully against you. Admitting all this, I introduce to you Hadassah of the text, a noble Christian, notwithstanding the most gigantic difficulties. She whom you might have expected to be one of the worst of women, is one of the best.

In the first place, our subject is an illustration of what Christian character may be under orphanage. This Bible line tells a long story about Hadassah. "She had neither father nor mother." A nobleman had become her guardian, but there is no one who can take the place of a parent. Who is able at night to hear a child's prayer; or at twilight to chide youthful wanderings, or to soothe youthful sorrows? An individual will go through life bearing the marks of orphanage. It will require more strength, more persistence, more grace, to make such an one the right kind of a Christian. He who at forty loses a parent must feel under the blow. Even down to old age men are accustomed to rely upon the counsel or be powerfully influenced by the advice of parents, if they are still alive. But how much greater the bereavement when it comes in early life, before the character is self-reliant, and when naturally the heart is unsophisticated and easily tempted.

And yet behold what a nobility of disposition Hadassah exhibited! Though father and mother were gone, grace had triumphed over all disadvantages. Her willingness to self-sacrifice; her control over the king; her humility; her faithful worship of God, show her to have been one of the best of the world's Christians.

There are those who did not enjoy remarkable early privileges. Perhaps, like the beautiful captive of the text, you were an orphan. You had huge sorrows in your little heart. You sometimes wept in the night when you knew not what was the matter. You felt sad sometimes even on the playground. Your father or mother did not stand in the door to welcome you when you came home from a long journey. You still feel the effect of early disadvantages, and you have sometimes offered them as a reason for your not being as thoroughly religious as you would like to be. But these excuses are not sufficient. God's grace will triumph if you seek it. He knows what obstacles you have fought against, and the more trial the more help. After all, there are no orphans in the world for the great God is the father of us all.

Again, our subject is an illustration of what religion may be under the pressure of poverty. The captivity and crushed condition of this orphan girl, and of the kind man who adopted her, suggest a condition of poverty. Yet, from the very first acquaintance we had with Hadassah we find her the same happy and contented Christian. It was only by compulsion she was afterward taken into a sphere of honor and affluence. In the humble home of Mordecai, her adopted father, she was a light that illumined every privation. In some period in almost every man's life there comes a season of straitened circumstances when the severest calculation and most scraping economy are necessary in order to subsistence and respectability. At the commencement of business, at the entrance upon a profession, when friends are few and the world is afraid of you because there is a possibility of failure, many of the noblest hearts have struggled against poverty, and are now struggling. To such I bear a message of good cheer. You say it is a hard thing for you to be a Christian. This constant anxiety, this unresting calculation, wear out the buoyancy of your spirit, and although you have told perhaps no one about it, can not I tell that this is the very trouble which keeps you from being what you ought to be? You have no time to think about laying up treasures in heaven when it is a matter of great doubt whether you will be enabled to pay your next quarter's rent. You can not think of striving after a robe of righteousness until you can get means enough to buy an overcoat to keep out the cold. You want the Bread of Life, but you think you must get along without that until you can buy another barrel of flour for your wife and children. Sometimes you sit down discouraged and almost wish you were dead. Christians in satin slippers, with their feet on damask ottoman, may scout at such a class of temptations, but those who themselves have been in the struggle and grip of hard misfortune can appreciate the power of these evils to dissuade the soul away from religious duties. We admit the strength of the temptation, but then we point to Hadassah, her poverty equaled by her piety. Courage down there in the battle. Hurl away your disappointment! Men of half your heart have, through Christ, been more than conquerors. In the name of God, come out of that! The religion of Christ is just what you want out there among the empty flour barrels and beside the cold hearths. You have never told any one of what a hard time you have had, but God knows it as well as you know it. Your easy times will come after awhile. Do not let your spirits break down in mid-life. What if your coat is thin? Run fast enough to keep warm. What if you have no luxuries on your table? High expectations will make your blood tingle better than the best Madeira. If you can not afford to smoke, you can afford to whistle. But merely animal spirits are not sufficient; the power of the Gospel—that is what you want, to wrench despair out of the soul and put you forward into the front of the hosts, encased in impenetrable armor. It does not require extravagant wardrobe and palatial residence and dashing equipage to make a man rich. The heart right, the estate is right. A new heart is worth the world's wealth in one roll of bank bills: worth all scepters of earthly power bound in one sheaf: worth all crowns expressed in one coronet. Many a man without a farthing in his pocket has been rich enough to buy the world out and have stock left for larger investment. It is not often that men of good habits come to positive beggary, but among those who live in comfortable houses, all about you, among honest mechanics, and professional men who never say a word about it, there are exhibitions of heroism and endurance such as you may never have imagined. These men who ask no aid; who demand no sympathy; who with strong arm and skillful brain push their own way through, are Hannibals scaling the Alps; are Hercules slaying the lion; are Moses in God's name driving back the seas. Hadassah with her needle has done braver things than Cæsar with a sword.

Again, our subject illustrates what religion may be when in a strange land, or far from home. Hadassah was a stranger in Shushan. Perhaps brought up in the quiet rural scenes, she was now surrounded by the dazzle of a city. Heads as strong as hers had been turned by a transit from the country to city. More than that, she was in a strange land. Yet in that loneliness she kept the Christian's integrity, and was as consistent among the allurements of Shushan as among the kindred of her father's house.

Perhaps I address some who are now far away from the house of their fathers. You came across the seas. The sepulchers of your dead are far away. Whatever may be the comfort and adornment of your present home, you can not forget the place of your birth, though it may have been lowly and unhonored. You often dream of your youthful days, and in the silent twilight run off to the distant land and seem to see your forsaken home, just as it was when your people were all alive. Though you may have hundreds of friends around you, you often feel that you are strangers in a strange land. God saw the bitter partings when your families were scattered. He saw you in the ship's cabin floundering the stormy seas. He knew the bewilderment of your disembarkation on a strange shore, and your wanderings up and down this land have been under an eye that never sleeps, and felt by a heart that always pities. Stranger far from home, you have a companion in the beautiful Hadassah, as good in Shushan as in her native Jerusalem. Indeed, very many of you are distant from the place of your nativity. Some of you may be pilgrims from the warm south, or from hardier climes than ours, from latitudes of deeper snows and sharper frosts. You have come down in these regions for purposes of thrift and gain. You have brought your tents and pitched them here, and you seldom now go back again except to visit the old village with wide streets and plenty of trees, on some holiday. This is not the climate in which many of you were born. These mothers are not the neighbors who came to the old homestead to greet you into life. These churches are not those under the shadow of which your grandfather was buried. These are not the ministers of Christ who out of the baptismal font sprinkled your baby brow. Far away the kirk! Far away the homestead! Far away the town! Have you formed habits which would not have seemed right in the places and times of which we speak? Have you built an altar in your present abode? Is the religion of olden time once planted in your heart come up in glorious harvest? Is your present home an energy upon that from which you were transplanted? Then are ye worthy companions of Hadassah, the [illegible] in Shushan as in [illegible].

Again, our subject illustrates what religion may be under the temptation of personal attractiveness. The inspired record says of the heroine of our text: "She was fair and beautiful." Her very name signified "A myrtle." Yet the admiration, and praise and flattery of the world did not blight her humility. The simplicity of her manners and behavior equaled her extraordinary attractions. It is the same Divine goodness which puts the tinge on the rose's cheek, and the whiteness into the lily, and the gleam on the wave, and that puts color in the cheek, and sparkle in the eye and majesty in the forehead and symmetry into the form, and gracefulness into the gait. But many, through the very charm of their personal appearance, have been destroyed. What simperings and affectations and impertinences have often been the result of that which God sent as a blessing. Japonicas, anemones and heliotropes never swagger at the beauty which God planted in their very leaf, sepal, and stamen. There are many flowers that bow down so modestly you can not see the color in their cheek until you lift up their head, putting your hand under their round chin. Indeed, any kind of personal attractions, whether they be those of the body, the mind, or the heart, may become temptations to pride, and [illegible], and foolish assumption. The mythological story of a man who, seeing himself mirrored in a stream, became so enamored of his appearance that he died of the effects illustrates the fatalities under which thousands of both sexes have fallen by the view of their own superiority. Extraordinary capacities cause extraordinary temptations. Men who have good moral health down in the valley, on the top of the mountain are seized of consumption. Monimia, the wife of Mithridates, was strangled with her own diadem. While the most of us will not have the same kind of temptation which Hadassah must have felt from her attractiveness of personal appearance, there may be some to whom it will be an advantage to hold up the character of the beautiful captive who sacrificed not her humility and earnestness of disposition to the world's adulation and flattery. The chief secret of the beauty of the violet is that away down in the grass from one week's end to another it never mistrusts that it is a violet.

Again, our subject exhibits what religion may be under bad domestic influences. Hadassah was snatched from the godly home into which she had been adopted, and introduced into the abominable associations of which wicked Ahasuerus was the center. What a whirl of blasphemy, and drunkenness, and licentiousness. No altar, no prayer, no Sabbath, no God! If this captive girl can be a Christian there, then it is possible to be a Christian anywhere. There are many of the best people in the world who are obliged to contend with the most adverse domestic influences, children who have grown up into the love of God under the frown of parents and under the discouragement of bad example. Some sister of the family having professed the faith of Jesus is the subject of unbounded satire inflicted by brothers and sisters. Yes, Hadassah was not the only Christian who had a queer husband. It is no easy matter to maintain correct Christian principles when there is a companion disposed to scoff at them, and to ascribe every imperfection of character to hypocrisy. What a hard thing for one member of the family to rightly keep the Sabbath when others are disposed to make it a day of revelry; or to inculcate propriety of speech in the minds of children when there are others to offset the instructions by loose and profane utterances; or to be regularly in attendance upon church when there is more household work demanded for the Lord's day than for any secular day. Do I speak to any laboring under these blighting disadvantages? My subject is full of encouragement. Vast responsibilities rest upon you. Be faithful, though you stand as much alone as did Lot in Sodom, or Jeremiah in Jerusalem, or Jonah in Nineveh, or Hadassah in the court of Ahasuerus. There are trees which grow the best when their roots clutch among the jagged rocks, and you verily have but poor soil in which to develop, but grace is a thorough husbandman and can raise a crop anywhere. Glassware is molded over the fire, and in the same way you are to be fitted as a vessel of mercy. The best timber must have on it, saw and gouge, the beetle. The foundation-stone of yours and every other house came out only under crowbar and blast. Files, and wrenches, and hammers belong to the church. The Christian victory will be bright just in proportion as the battle is hot. Never despair being a thorough Christian in any household which is not worse than the court of Ahasuerus.

Finally, our subject illustrates what religion may be in high worldly position. The last we see in the Bible of Hadassah is that she has become the queen of Persia. Prepare now to see the departure of her humility, and self-sacrifice, and religious principle. As she goes up you may expect grace to go down. It is easier to be humble in the obscure house of her adopted father than on a throne of dominion. But you misjudge this noble woman. What she was before, she is now—the myrtle. Applauded for her beauty and her crown, she forgets not the cause of her suffering people, and with all simplicity of heart, still remains a worshipper of the God of Heaven.

Noble example, followed only by a very few. I address some who, through the goodness of God, have risen to positions of influence in the community where you live. In law, in merchandise, in medicine, in mathematics and in other useful occupations and professions you hold an influence for good or for evil. Let us see whether, like Hadassah, you can stand elevation. Have you as much simplicity of character as once you evidenced? Do you feel as much dependence upon God; as much as your own weakness; as much as your accountability for talents intrusted? Or are you proud, and overdemanding, and ungrateful, and unsympathetic, and worldly, and sensual, and devilish? Then you have been spoiled by your success, and you shall not sit on this throne with the heroine of my text. In the day when Hadassah shall come to the grander coronation, in the presence of Christ and the bannered hosts of the redeemed, you will be poor indeed. Oh, there are thousands of men who can easily endure to be knocked down of misfortune, who are utterly destroyed if lifted up of success. Satan takes them to the top of the pinnacle of the temple and shoves them off. Their head begins to whirl and they lose their balance and down they go.

My friends, "God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to the humble." Take from my subject encouragement. Attempt the service of God, whatever your disadvantages; and whatever our lot, let us seek that grace which outshone all the splendors of the palaces of Shushan.

— That life is the strongest and healthiest which subsists on the Word of God mainly. You must not think that you are to do all the talking to him. God must talk to you.—Charles E. Cope.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

MY LORD.

When sorrows pour and troubles overflow,
And sore bereavements on my soul is laid,
To Him who hath been all my life I go
And then of [illegible] I am no more afraid.

[illegible]
Where is the [illegible] that I should fear?
The [illegible]
For Him my life is strong [illegible]

He is my shepherd, never shall I want
In pastures green He maketh me to lie,
He leads where waters peaceful, flowery haunt,
Where all sweets grow beneath the eternal sky.

I love Him for He loved me, a love
That binds with golden chains to life and Heaven
He secretly draws me towards the lands above,
Where they dwell [illegible]

There is no night there, and they need no light
For there th' effulgent [illegible] forever reigns
Glory unspeakable dispels the night,
And songs of life fill all the flowery plains.

Yes, I shall meet my love [illegible],
[illegible]
[illegible]
Since I walk with Thee and thou shalt ever live.

Through [illegible] I see that shore
That lieth in the twilight of the west,
[illegible]
Since well I know [illegible]

Edward B. Heaton, in [illegible].

EXAMINING ONE'S SELF.

Extract From an Address to Students by Mr. Moody.

Self-examination is profitable. Erastus Wiman was a noble and generous man, he had accomplished much good; but I believe he was so busy with the enterprises of the world that he never examined himself, and so he was led to commit forgery. It is a terrible calamity. I believe he would have avoided his errors if he had thoroughly examined himself. It is easy to examine others. I, myself, am good to see the faults of others, but very little while I have to stop and examine myself, and say: "Moody, what are your faults?" It is good to be well acquainted with one's self, but it is hard to give yourself a thorough examination. Some men want to sell me a horse. He looks well, but I want to drive him a week and examine him. So I tell you, examine yourselves. You will find the best way to do it mapped out in the Bible. I would not give a snap of my finger for you, even if you lead in your examinations, if you are not truthful and can not be trusted.

I once had to do a terribly hard thing in Chicago. I found myself jealous of a certain minister, and I determined to cure myself. I invited him to preach, and then I advertised and filled the church. I took a back seat and made my old human nature squirm. Pretty soon I began to like the man, and have liked him ever since. No man can ever get a grip on the conscience if he is possessed with jealousy. I like a man with a fiery temper, but he must have it under control. We had one boy here that wanted to be an evangelist; and I set him to digging a ditch under a hot sun. Pretty soon he cried out: "What in the world has this got to do with evangelistic work?" and I told him it was to give him strength and a good constitution. If your mind scatters like an old shotgun it can never do good work. Don't let your appetite master you; be its master. Any fool can yield to temptation. Practice self-denial, postpone your engagement if necessary. Control your tempers. Live for others and not for yourself. I sometimes think that, as a nation, we lack in reverence for our fathers and mothers. They practice self-denial in order to send you to school, give you an education, and equip you partly to do good work in the world. Love, honor and respect your parents. Your school life here has been an utter failure if you do not go home with this feeling.—D. L. Moody.

ARGUMENTS THAT COUNT.

Two Conversions Caused by the Every-Day Example of Christian Friends.

Cyrus Hamlin, in his interesting autobiography, "My Life and Times," gives an account of the acceptance of Christianity by Dr. Lincoln, who was, in the early part of the century, the most distinguished skeptic in the state of Maine.

In stating at a public meeting the reasons for his change of belief, Dr. Lincoln said: "I can say it was not caused by argument. I have never heard or read an argument to which I did not think I could give a satisfactory answer; but there was one argument—a living argument—that met me every day and often before my window, in the humble, benevolent Christian life of my neighbor, Deacon Perry."

Another illustration of the superior power of life over argument is found in the testimony of a distinguished scientist, who for years was so inclined to question the truth of Christianity that his friends felt assured he would ultimately become an atheist.

One of them, meeting him after several years of separation, was astonished to hear an expression of Christian sentiment, and asked:

"Do I understand that you believe in a personal God?"

"Yes," replied the scientist, reverently; "I believe in God, and in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord;" and in answer to his friend's inquiry, he gave this account of his change of opinion and of feeling toward Christianity.

"Through all my tendency to agnosticism there was always one argument that I could not answer; that was my mother's life. Her sweetness of spirit, her inspiring faith, her patience and fortitude under great trial, her self-sacrificing love—these were ever before me, and I was obliged to answer the question: Whence came they?

"Forced at last by my increasing dissatisfaction to strengthen my convictions, or give up my attitude of doubt, I took up the well-worn Bible which my mother had left me, but which I had not read for years, to see if I could understand its meaning and its power over her life.

"I was surprised to find that it seemed new to me, and as I read, a conviction of the reality of the spiritual world, of God, of Christ, took hold upon me. I was no longer in doubt. It was in this way that my mother's life had saved me."

The humblest religious life is a more powerful argument for the truth of Christianity than all the logic of Christian philosophy.—Youth's Companion.

FOOLISH GEHAZI.

An Old-Time Bible Tale Modernized for Present Times.

Whence comest thou, Gehazi? And he said, Thy servant went no whither.—2 Kings 5: 25.

Who could have told from his looks at that moment that there was a full-grown lie in Gehazi's heart? What a fool to try to deceive the man to whom God revealed secrets. Observe the fine looking man standing up in the church pew on Sunday morning, loudly singing from the hymn book with his wife. Where has he been since last Sabbath, do you think? Would that pure woman want to sing from the same book with him if she knew the truth? Where have you been, Gehazi? What have you been doing since you last lifted up your voice in church? See the look of pained surprise that comes into his face as he looks up frankly and boldly answers, "Thy servant went no whither. I have not once stepped over the line of moral rectitude and yet as he speaks he remembers things that won't send him to prison if they were proven against him in court. "He said his prayers every day, he protests, "both morning and evening. I haven't robbed anybody; I [illegible] not publicly. I've given a good [illegible] business, to be sure, and I've made lots of money, but I haven't lost my religion. Thank goodness I've got that yet. I went no whither," he again reiterates, as he drops a large piece of money into the basket that belongs by right to some poor widow. How many Gehazis would stand up all over the world and stoutly protest that they hadn't taken one step away from the ten commandments and the canon of the mount, if the question should be brought squarely before them as they go through the form of worship next Sabbath morning?—Ram's Horn.

THE PROMISED OWNERS.

The Meek Are to Be the Inheritors of the Earth.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.—Matt. 5: 5.

The meek are the true-minded, the gentle, the patient, the kind, the forbearing. Those who will quietly suffer wrong, but who will not inflict it. The Christlike in deed and spirit. To be of meek spirit is to be strong at all points; thoroughly armed and equipped everywhere. To live in an impregnable castle, in which are living springs and secret outlets which can not be discovered by our enemy. To be meek in spirit is to be like Christ, and to have hold upon God that the world, the flesh and the devil can not break. To be meek in spirit is not only to own the earth but to own real property in Heaven. To inherit means to have by lawful right, and is the strongest title that can be given. To inherit the earth is to have all of it that we want in the sense of enjoyment. To possess in the truest and most complete sense. True wealth is not that which we pay taxes on, but that which we enjoy, that which becomes a part of us, and enlarges our capabilities, extends our vision and gives us larger, stronger, wiser and better, and whatever does not do this does not enrich us. On the other hand it makes us poorer, by enslaving us with cares on its own account.—Ram's Horn.

Different Classes of Unbelievers.

The mistake is very generally committed of confounding all unbelievers together under one class. There are, in fact, several classes of them. There are those who, from a dislike of the moral restraints of the Bible, do not wish to be convinced. There are those who have conceived a prejudice against revealed truth from what they see in its nominal adherents. There are others to whom doubt is a natural propensity, whose minds are formed to see objections rather than proofs. Others, again, covet the reputation of doubters, because it gratifies their pride or their vanity. There are also honest, simple-minded inquirers after truth, persons open to conviction, to whom doubt is a source of distress. All these kinds of unbelievers—and perhaps there are others—require different modes of treatment. For our present purpose it is sufficient to divide them into two classes: those who are unwilling to be convinced and those who are willing. The first are not so much the subjects of argument as of expostulation and prayer. They are to be dealt with as ordinary evil doers, whose great requirement is a change of inclination. Harm is often done by entering into controversy with such persons.—Rev. B. P. Pratten.

If We Trusted the Lord.

When God's way is our way, we are satisfied. When He asks us to walk by faith rather than sight, we demur. But what a world this would be if we trusted the Lord completely! How easily we should bear our burdens! How hopefully we should meet the sorrows of life! As the bee findeth honey in the weed, so we should find joy in bereavement. Then our griefs would be our opportunities. But we are self-willed, not we, but God must bend. The Father must beg the child to trust Him. So the world weeps blindly, and without consolation. All is within reach: but we possess nothing. The spirit starves: but the larder is full. It shivers with the cold when it need but move into the sunshine to be warm.—Rev. George H. Hepworth.

The Safeguard of Character.

The sons of the late Senator Gibson, of Louisiana, when they came to read the last will and testament of their father, found the following sensible admonition in its concluding paragraph: "I hope my sons may defer to and confide in my executors and trustees, and, above all! that they may realize early in life that the only one thing more difficult to build up than an independent fortune and more easily lost, is character, and that the only safeguard of character is the Ten Commandments and Christ's Sermon on the Mount.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Some of the Ram's Horn's Pure Bits of Truth.

The law kills, but Christ is the resurrection.

Christ was God's idea of what every man should be.

Faith never takes a step without first looking up.

God puts the good man where He needs him the most.

The love of silver is still making many a man betray his Lord.

Don't forget that your soul may be lost if you lose your temper.

Christ reached the masses by showing them that they needed Him.

The more unconsecrated wealth a Christian has the worse off he is.

It means death to the soul to become more afraid of men than we are of sin.

When the name of Christ becomes everything to us it will do everything for us.

The man who is ashamed of his religion ought to be, for he has the wrong kind.

Many people wear long faces because they are afraid they wouldn't be considered religious if they didn't.

There is no such thing as goodness in man until he knows for himself the goodness of God.

The devil is not far away when any kind of a man begins to feel pretty well satisfied with himself.

There are men who occupy high positions in the church at whom the devil never aims a dart.

There are people who never recognize one another in church but expect to know each other in Heaven.

Nearly every sinner expects to repent when he gets too old to longer enjoy a life of sin.

God is disappointed in every Christian whose spirit does not remind some one of Christ.

Great things can be done by the weakest man who is willing to trust in God and do his best.

Our prospect for being happy with God in Heaven is not good unless we are happy with Him on earth.

The man who loves only a sinner, no matter if he does it in the "amen corner" when he goes to church [illegible]

The man who's trying the hardest to pick the Bible to pieces is the one who is least willing to live up to it.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE NATION'S BILL FOR DRINK.

Figures Which Show an Increase in the Consumption of Intoxicants.

It is comparatively easy to add up the figures as to the number of gallons of intoxicating liquors distilled, manufactured within and imported into the United States through the medium of the official records of the treasury department; but it is very difficult to ascertain what the people who consume these liquors pay for them. We can estimate the number of "soda" drinks of average size contained in a gallon, and figure on the basis of the retail price paid over the bar per drink. This gives us at best only an estimate, but this is the nearest it is possible to come to an ascertainment of the nation's drink bill.

Let us take the official figures and make such an estimate for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1892. Within that twelvemonth there were consumed in the United States, as a beverage and in the arts, [illegible] gallons of distilled liquors. We will deduct 12 per cent. of this sum of liquor for the quantity used in the arts, and add 15 per cent. for the water used to dilute it down to the average retail strength. This gives [illegible] gallons consumed as a beverage. The average price of a gallon of whisky, when sold at retail over the counter, is $4.50. Hence the people paid [illegible] for it.

Besides this there were consumed 1,207,[illegible] gallons of imported spirits, which at $8 per gallon cost [illegible]; of domestic wines, [illegible] gallons, at $4 per gallon, [illegible]; of foreign wines, 5,596,581 gallons, at $4 per gallon, $22,386,324; of domestic beer, 1,071,187,827 gallons, at 50 cents a gallon, $535,593,913; of imported beer, [illegible] gallons, at $1 per gallon, [illegible]. Adding these items, we obtain a grand total of $1,079,183,172 as the nation's drink bill for that year.

This is simply astounding—that the people of the United States will thus tax themselves for something which is in no wise of the slightest benefit to anyone, but rather an injury. Dr. Franklin, in his "Poor Richard" sayings, told a homely truth when he declared that "what maintains a vice will bring up two children;" and it is certain that what the vice of intemperance costs many a man in this country would carry out the truth of the saying. But this is not the worst of the matter. The total volume of alcoholic intoxicants consumed yearly is increasing steadily and increasing at a much greater ratio than is the population. The following figures show the increase in the cost of the liquors consumed for the past ten years. The same method of computing the amount paid was used as in the computation for 1892, given above:

	Cost of Liquors.
1883	$[illegible]
1884	[illegible]
1885	[illegible]
1886	[illegible]
1887	[illegible]
1888	[illegible]
1889	[illegible]
1890	[illegible]
1891	[illegible]
1892	[illegible]

These figures carry their own argument with them. They show an increasing tendency toward the use of liquors. How far this is to be accounted for by the heavy foreign immigration during that decade, it is impossible to say; probably that is a factor of considerable importance in the result. But how are we to check this? What are the remedial measures to be employed? To us, the state of the case shows the crying need of a moral uplifting, of a crusade of education in the evils, individual and social, inherent in the drink habit, among the masses of our heterogeneous population. You can not reform people until they desire to be reformed. You can not reform them by passing a law. We must educate them up to the point where they will see the need of reform; and when a majority of them have reached this point, they will be willing to join in the effort to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

BEES ON A BOUT.

Disproval of the Story That Mankind Only Becomes Inebriated.

Who ever heard of a drunken bumblebee? The idea seems absurd in itself that an insect should prefer a stick in its honey; but such is a fact, as my personal observation has proved.

A few years ago I was spending my vacation at Englewood, N. J., a pretty town just back of the Palisades on the Hudson river, and where, by the way, a good deal of wealth and style concentrate. My favorite corner of the veranda was shaded by a fine old wistaria vine, whose magnificent clusters of lavender bloom hung like bunches of grapes, forming a superb cornice the whole length of the piazza.

One morning while lying in my hammock my attention was attracted to the vine by an unusual commotion among the insects. Dropping papers and cigarette, I arose to investigate, and found the vine alive with the largest bumblebees I ever saw, big, sumptuous black fellows with yellow plush trimmings; any one of them would have been a fine specimen for an entomologist. They were humming and bizz-buzzing in the drollest manner, pushing and fighting with one another greedily for the possession of certain flowers, until the one who had been at it the longest would loose his hold and tumble through the leaves and branches, buzzing in the most helpless manner, to the ground, where he would lie in a somnolent condition for a few minutes. Then the fun would begin. He would raise his legs and one wing a little way, buzz—down they would go again; then he would push himself down and try to gather himself together; buzz—no go; another wait, then another trial of legs and wings, still pretty dizzy, a final effort like a drunken man when he makes up his mind to walk straight, and Mr. Bee would sail off about two feet from the ground, thinking, no doubt, that he had been transformed into a flatiron with wings. Whether he went home a sadder but a wiser bee I do not know, but I hope so. I found twenty or thirty bees in different stages of intoxication, on the ground under the vine. I was surprised at the time, for I had never heard that insects were prone to the weaknesses of mankind. Not long after witnessing this bout of the bees, I happened upon a volume of Edgar Poe's poems written in youth. I found mentioned of the

Honey-flower of Trebizond [illegible]

and the appended notes state that "This flower is much noticed by Lewenhoeck and Tournefort. The bee feeding upon its blossom becomes intoxicated." It will be for me to discover if the honey flower of Trebizond and the wistaria are of the same family.

A short time ago I read an extract from a letter written by Mr. Lawson Tait, the medical specialist of Birmingham, in which he speaks of wasps getting drunk on over-ripe fruit, and of being stung by one, and suffering from symptoms of acute poisoning for several days. So it will be seen that insects under the influence of alcohol will become vicious, not unlike some men [illegible].—Boston Traveller.

Of the [illegible] estimated to be in the world [illegible] are in Germany.

NO ALCOHOL NEEDED.

A Physician's Testimony on the Non-Alcoholic Treatment of Disease.

Referring again to the mortality in [illegible] hundred cases [illegible], I [illegible] content to rest on [illegible] compared with [illegible] hospital [illegible] could be [illegible] have been obtained in any other hospital. Throughout there was no selection of patients for the trial. On the contrary, the instructions were for the resident staff to receive every case, however severe, and so soon as the [illegible] would allow for the removal of patients under recovery their beds were vacated at once in order that new and pressing occupants could be admitted. The wards were always well charged, therefore, with persons suffering from acute or very serious chronic disease. The general result is most positively most satisfactory. Nevertheless, I do not rest on the general outcome. Having no prejudice against alcohol as a medicine, and having no desire to bring to bear a word that leans improperly on one side or the other, having no object in view but to collect facts derived from natural observation, I have questioned myself seriously whether there was a single case ending fatally that could have been benefited—shall I say saved—by the administration of alcohol? Unhesitatingly and conscientiously, I believe there was not. When I was accustomed to prescribe alcohol I should have prescribed it in every one of the fatal cases, not, in all probability, with the expectation that they would have recovered under its use as a matter of necessity, but from habit, and from so ingrained an idea that its employment was such a necessity that if they had died in large numbers I should still have believed that its administration was right. In like manner, and for the same reasons, I should have administered alcohol largely in the sixty per cent. of cases that recovered, and in the twenty-four per cent. of cases that were relieved; and if any of these had died I should not for a moment have assented that alcohol had anything to do with the death. I should also have been sure to have believed that in every instance where alcohol was given it had assisted the recovery: a belief which we now see had no actual foundation, since recovery without alcohol was certainly as good and in many instances better.—Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, M. D., in The Asclepiad.

HER FIRST SHOES.

A Pathetic Question of What the Saloon Will Do.

Among many interesting incidents connected with the closing of the saloons in Kittanning, Pa., a leading merchant tells the following.

A woman came into his store very timidly. She was evidently unaccustomed to trading.

"What can I do for you?" inquired the merchant.

"I want a pair of shoes for a little girl."

"What number?"

"She is twelve years old."

"But what number does she wear?"

"I do not know."

"But what number did you buy when you bought the last pair for her?"

"She never had a pair in her life. You see, sir, her father used to drink when we had saloons; but now that they are closed he doesn't drink any more, and this morning he said to me: 'Mother, I want you to go up town today and get Sissy a pair of shoes, for she never had a pair in her life.' I thought, sir, if I told you how old she was you would know just what size to give me."

O it is pitiful that the children of this republic must be robbed of shoes and bread that a few fillers may be supported. The man who gives his influence in favor of the saloons gives his sanction to this cruel robbery. He says: "This filler may have the privilege legally to take the hard earnings of this toiler, and debase him, though his children go with bare feet."—Christian at Work.

Drunken Nurses.

Unfortunately, even among our trained nurses we find those who get to rely more and more on alcoholic liquors, and are at times decidedly the worse for what they have taken. It is, indeed, a most serious matter for a nurse to take alcoholic liquors. It is bad enough when they take so much as to be totally unable to perform their duties, but it is even worse when they are only half-intoxicated, for then they are liable to make all sorts of blunders, both of omission and commission, and the patient's life is often in jeopardy. While doctors continue to prescribe alcoholics freely, the nurses, especially in their long and wearisome night-watches, will be under great temptation themselves to drink alcoholic beverages. Other things being equal, fortunate, indeed, is that patient who has, both for physician and nurse, an abstainer.—Medical Pioneer.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

In Zurich, Switzerland, [illegible] of the insane patients were aggravated cases of alcoholic insanity.

Jerusalem has 155 places where liquor is sold, the license fee going to Constantinople.

The number of hard drinkers living today in the United States is estimated to be [illegible],500,000.

A law in Norway prohibits any person from spending more than five cents for liquor at one visit to a public house, and alcohol stimulants are supplied only to sober persons.

The Pueblo Indians have resisted all attempts of traders to introduce whisky and playing cards among them. They are about the only tribe that have not a taste for the "firewater."

A Chicago paper says that there are in Chicago at least 5,000 places in the manufacturing district where workingmen are in the habit of going for liquor. These saloons are purposely placed near the factories so as the more easily to absorb the men's wages. If each one of these saloons took in $10 a day, the sum would amount to $50,000 a day, or $300,000 for a week of six days.

Total abstinence in the British army in India is on the advance, the number of abstainers having nearly doubled in four years. The present commander-in-chief, Sir George White, is much interested in the subject, and has discovered that nearly all the crime and half the sickness in the army are traceable to drink, that intemperance is the main cause of failure in health and endurance on the part of the British soldier.

Some little time since members of the Salvation Army in Glasgow reported that on a Saturday evening they watched eight saloons and counted the number of visitors. There were [illegible] men and [illegible] women who entered in the course of a single hour. Furthermore, they examined the records of the criminal courts, and found that [illegible] persons had been brought before them on the charge of drunkenness, disorderly conduct or personal assault, and more than [illegible]. The result of this report made quite a sensation in the city and the churches have been roused.

THE PUZZLER

No. 2[illegible].—Numerical Enigma.

[illegible] larger [illegible].

No. 261.—Found in the Forest.



Find the Six Trees Indicated.

No. 262.—Intersecting Parallels.

O O
O O
O O ● ● O O
O O ● ● O O
O O
O O

The first and second horizontals of six name two parts of the "golden age." The first vertical of six, a wicked proprietor of Sicily prosecuted by Cicero. The second vertical of six, a city in Europe where Frederick was crowned King of Bohemia.

No. 263.—Crossword Enigma.

In [illegible], not in [illegible],
Not in light, but in east,
Not in weep, but in tear,
Not in [illegible], but in [illegible],
In iron, not in lead,
In white, not in red,
In feet, not in head.
Whole is a beautiful American city.

No. 264.—Ten Times Ten.

The Emerald Isle their native place
We knew them as the * * * ten,
The diamond field these well might grace,
Of course they were the * * * *ten.

The ten who fields of moonlight alights
Were others, unlike the * * * ten,
And those who braved mosquito bites
Were evidently * * * ten.

These on the scales proved men of weight,
They [illegible] * * * ten,
On other scales those [illegible]
Our warbling sharps and * * * *ten.

Engaged in many a legal tiff
Were the [illegible] * * * *ten,
While they who found their gloves too stiff
Were costumed as the * * *ten.

This ten in hunting took delight,
We feared they'd be the * * * *ten.
The last were sometimes left outright
And then they were * * * * *ten.

No. 265.—Geographical Anagrams.

1. Log off Edna. 2. Rat's run on sal. 3. Bear away, Doll. 4. Yo, hot pant beam. 5. Hay forks. 6. A southern E. B. 7. I'll via Trou tors. 8. C big yacht "Enol." 9. Rabl Yale U. R. C. 10. Ye got barges!

Riddles Answered.

Why is a sermon like a kiss? Because it needs two heads and an application.

When are potatoes like gateposts? When they are put into the ground to propagate.

Why is an old oak tree like a tight shoe? Because it produces a corn.

When is a lady's neck not a neck? When it's a little bare (bear).

What leads you to suppose that fiddles are more subject to madness than any other musical instrument? Because they generally are cracked.

What can pass before the sun without making a shadow? The wind.

What tradesman most resembles an iron [illegible] A tailor-iron [illegible].

Why is a woman deformed when she is mending her stockings? Because her hands are where her feet should be.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. [illegible].—[illegible]

No. 254.—Hidden Authors: 1. Scott. 2. [illegible]. 3. [illegible]. 4. Lang. 5. Mill. 6. [illegible]. 7. [illegible]. 8. [illegible]. 9. Goldsmith. 10. [illegible]. 11. Stock. 12. Marryat. 13. [illegible]. 14. Livingstone. 15. Harte. 16. [illegible]. 17. Burns. 18. Moore. 19. [illegible].

No. 255.—Word Squares: [illegible]

No. 256.—Metamorphosis: 1. Bold, bolt, boat, pot, pert. 2. Foot, boot, soot, shot, shop, stop.

No. 257.—An Easy Rebus. The half of two equations.

No. 258.—A Crooked Path: Disfranchisement.

No. 259.—Enigmas: (Fan tom) phantom. Nose, no se.

No. 260.—Numerical Enigma:

Thus, at the flaming forge of life,
Our fortunes must be wrought.

No. 261.—Seasonable Pi:

Seasons are sunny, warm and still,
And then brazen changes the fall,
And so sunshine from the door
Just within the open door,
Still the crickets call and creak,
Never found, though oft we seek,
Oft comes a faint report of gun,
Busy Bee lazy in the sun
In September.

No. 262.—Concealed Quadrupeds: 1. Ape. 2. Boar. 3. Dog.

How It Came to an Untimely End.

A party of three policemen got leave of absence the other day and went on a hunting and fishing excursion, their objective point being a secluded spot in a locality of whose whereabouts it is only necessary for the purposes of this narrative to mention that it was several miles from anywhere and could only be reached by a long and laborious journey in a wagon from the nearest railway station.

The party arrived at the destination an hour or two before nightfall and proceeded to unload. The tent, the camp stove, blankets, eatables, guns, ammunition, [illegible], fishing tools and other necessities of the campaign were taken out of the wagon by Mike and Larry and piled on the ground.

"I guess that's all," said Mike, preparing to climb out.

"Not by a jugfull!" responded Dennis, the ranking officer of the squad. "Look over in that corner beyant ye. There's a jug. It's full. Mind, now, how ye handle it."

Larry picked up the jug with great alacrity.

But in handing it out he had the misfortune to strike it against the hind wheel.

And it broke all to pieces.

There was a ghastly, horrible silence.

It was broken at last by Dennis.

"Boys," he said in a heartbroken, world weary, but resolute voice, "git out o' that an help me pile these things back in the wagon."—Chicago Tribune.

The Oldest Scythe in the World.

Quietly reposing on one of the many well filled shelves in Flinders Petrie's private museum in London is an ancient agricultural implement which throws much light on the art of husbandry as practiced by the prehistoric Egyptians. This antique farming tool is a wooden scythe blade, which was found securely imbedded in the mortar of one of the oldest tombs of the valley of the lower Nile. The shaft of the instrument, as already stated, is of wood of some unknown species, the edge being carefully set with a row of flints so as to present their jagged edges in a manner not unlike that exhibited by the teeth of a saw. These flint teeth are of uniform size, the base of each being fashioned so as to fit the curve of the wooden blade. The teeth are not set into a groove along the edge of the blade, as one would naturally suppose, but are each firmly cemented in place, the material being of such excellent composition and the workmanship of such superior quality that after a lapse of time closely approximating 6,000 years they appear as sound and perfect as when first taken afield by their original owner.—St. Louis Republic.

HOLIDAY GOODS

FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS AT

The Fort Wayne Fruit House.

The Year 1893 is drawing to a close. Christmas and New Years will soon be upon us. In order to meet the wants of the trade we have laid in an extraordinary large stock of goods, for, notwithstanding the dull times that has prevailed, our trade has increased and we look for a healthy trade up till New Years.

The sugar market has taken a drop of [illegible] per lb. the last week, so that all grades are that much lower. However we need not expect many changes in sugar as the trust that controls the market will not permit much of a decline—we now quote—

Standard Granulated, 5c lb. Crushed and Powdered, 5c lb. Coffee, A., 4¾c. Yellow, 4¼c. Brown Sugar, 3c.

TEAS.

The war in the East, China and Japan, naturally was expected to advance the price of Teas—but such has not been the case. The [illegible] large stocks of Teas on this side as well as in Europe and the war scare has given dealers a chance to reduce and work off their surplus goods. [illegible] and will continue to sell at our last quotations. Our customers save at least 10c to 20c lb. purchasing of us as we purchase direct of the importers in large quantities and sell direct to consumers, thereby saving them the profits of the middle men, such as the jobber and wholesale merchant, which are at least 10c to 20c lb.

Young Hyson, extra good, 25c. Young Hyson, choice, 30c; best 50c. Imperial, extra choice, 30c, best, 50c. Gunpowder, extra, 30c; best 50c.
Uncolored Japan, 25c, 30c, best 50c. English Breakfast, 30c; best 50c. Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c. Tea Dust, 15c lb.

COFFEE! COFFEE! COFFEE!

All grades, such as Rio, Java, Mocha and Roasted.

There has been a drop on Rio coffee the last month of 2c per lb. and more is looked for as the crop is large in Brazil and the war being over gives a freer movement from the interior to the seaboard which was badly interrupted the last two years.

The Best Rio, [illegible] lb; Good Rio, [illegible] lb; Best Roasted Rio, [illegible]. All Packages Roasted, such as Levering, King Bee, Jersey, and Arbuckle and Hammer, down to [illegible].

Old Government Java, Green, [illegible] lb, Roasted Java, [illegible] lb; best Mocha, Green, [illegible] lb; Roasted Mocha, 35 lb.

SYRUPS ARE 10c A GALLON LOWER.

The Golden Drip heretofore sold at 50c, is now 40c gallon; New Orleans Molasses, [illegible] gallon for dark and [illegible] gallon for yellow, bright goods; nice Sorghum, from Kentucky, at 40c gallon and extra good Vermont Maple Syrup [illegible] gallon.

OILS OF DIFFERENT KINDS.

Castor Oil down. What we sold at $1.25 per gallon we now sell at $1 gallon; Fish Oil, 60c gallon; Neatsfoot Oil, [illegible] gallon; Machine Oil, dark, 25c gallon; yellow, 30c gallon; Linseed Oil, boiled, 60c gallon; Lard Oil at 50c gallon.

TOYS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

Our stock is large and well assorted. No end to the Dolls, Albums, Vases, China Sets, Dogs, Lions, Horses, Tigers, Elephants, Drums, Monkeys, Parrots and such goods as Santa Claus carries for the little ones. [illegible] and you can be suited in buying presents from 5c up to $5.00. The Christmas Tree Candles are cheap this year, never have been so low; 5c for a box for what we formerly had 10c for. All kinds of Christmas Tree Ornaments, such as Colored Balls, Golden Dragons and figures for Tree Decoration.

NUTS, RAISINS AND CITRON

are lower than last year.

The Very Best New Citron, per lb., [illegible]; the best Shelled Almonds, per lb., [illegible]; Nice California Raisins, best, [illegible] per lb; London Layers [illegible], Best Zante Currants, [illegible] lb; Brazil Nuts, [illegible] qt; New Almonds, [illegible] qt; New English Walnuts, [illegible] qt; Texas Pecans, [illegible] qt; New Filberts, [illegible] qt, and Mixed Nuts for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years, [illegible] qt.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

All Native Wines such as California Port, Sherry, California Angelica, California Muscatel, [illegible] gallon; Kelly Island Catawba, best quality, [illegible] per gallon; Alcohol is higher on account of the tax being raised—best quality, full proof now [illegible] per gallon. Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, [illegible] bottle. Whiskey [illegible] and $2.50 per gallon.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Prices on them remain about the same as last quoted.

Horse Shoe Plug, [illegible] lb. A B C Plug, [illegible]. Durham Smoking, [illegible] lb. Mail Pouch Smoking, [illegible] lb. Cigars from [illegible] to $1.50 box. Social Seal, [illegible] box. New Meadow, [illegible] box.
J. T. Plug, [illegible] lb. [illegible] Plug, [illegible] lb. Briar Smoking, [illegible]. Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 15c lb. Harvest Home, 40c box. F. C., [illegible] box. Artistic, [illegible] box. All good smokers.

Canned Goods are reasonable this season. Tomatoes are much lower. The very best 3 lb Tomatoes, [illegible] can, best Pie Peaches, [illegible] California Peaches, Pears, [illegible] are the largest [illegible] cans and finest fruit, [illegible] yellow Fruit in heavy syrup.

OUR MOTTO—Large sales and small profits [illegible] our customers to save 25c on the dollar by purchasing of the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

The Evening Sentinel.
SATURDAY, OCT 13 1894

WAIF OF THE STREET.

SAD LIFE STORY OF A HOMELESS BOY.

ADOPTED BY ENGLAND'S PRIME MINISTER.

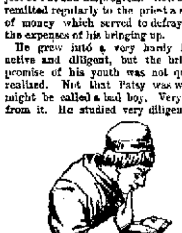
How Lord Rosebery Lavished Money on a Little Urchin Who Finally Protested Against It and Died as He Had Lived.



In Calvary cemetery, the Catholic burial ground at Newton, L. I., is the grave of Lord Rosebery's boy. It is a very humble grave, despite the fact that it contains all that is mortal of a lad very dear in his lifetime to the prime minister of England, who sent him to school and to college. Patsy McNally, that was the name of Lord Rosebery's boy, died when he was between 18 and 19 years old, and his career throws a light upon the character of a statesman whose most enduring memorial in this country is the head stone above a street arab's grave. It was in the year 1873 that Rosebery and Pat first met. Rosebery was then on a visit to this country, and among the men who made a profound impression upon him was John C. Drumgoole, whose statue now adorns a leading New York thoroughfare and who then was a hard working priest, superintending his mission for homeless boys. Lord Rosebery got into the habit of calling upon Father Drumgoole, and one stormy night a waif was brought into the refuge, who, beyond the fact that his name was Patsy McNally and that he was 7 years old, could give no account of himself. He had been picked up ragged, dirty and starving, down at the Battery, and the police sent him to Father Drumgoole. When he arrived Rosebery and the priest were together in the mission. Patsy was a very bright little fellow, blue eyed and witty, as Father Drumgoole, who related the incident many times subsequently before he died, was fond of stating. When Patsy had duly set forth that he was homeless and friendless and hungry, Lord Rosebery asked him a number of questions, after first accompanying the little fellow to the refectory, where the squarest thing in the shape of a meal was set before him that he had ever seen. At any rate, Patsy said so, and his quaint way of expressing himself so won the English nobleman that he resolved to adopt the boy after a fashion. Accordingly, an arrangement was made with Father Drumgoole that very night, according to the terms of which Patsy was to be clothed and educated at Rosebery's expense. The Englishman left a liberal sum in the priest's hands to defray the preliminary expenses necessary to convert Patsy into a well fed and well dressed urchin. Rosebery was obliged to sail for England in December of that year, but he found time to see his boy, as Patsy was now known.

From the day of Rosebery's arrival in England, amid the distractions of a varied political career, he was mindful of the far away waif, and Father Drumgoole corresponded regularly with the rising statesman on the subject of Pat and his progress. Rosebery remitted regularly to the priest a sum of money which served to defray all the expenses of his bringing up.

He grew into a very hardy lad, active and diligent, but the bright promise of his youth was not quite realized. Not that Patsy was what might be called a bad boy. Very far from it. He studied very diligently,



DRUMGOOLE'S WAIF.

and once every three months it was his habit to write a letter in his own hand to the noble lord in England. His first epistle was a very crude affair, all print and blot, but, unless the British premier thought it unworthy of saving, it is among his papers this very day. And one day there came a letter to little Patsy from England in the handwriting of the great statesman himself. Patsy kept this letter, and very frequently showed it to his schoolmates.

By the time the boy reached 14 his future became a matter of serious concern. Father Drumgoole deemed it his duty to communicate with Rosebery on the subject, and it was decided, upon the recommendation of the Briton himself, to educate Pat in the best manner. Therefore, the priest sent the lad to the College of St. Francis Xavier in New York, and for three years he studied there. But Patsy was found to be somewhat lacking intellectually. Needless to say, his fame as the protege of so boundlessly wealthy a man, a husband of a Rothschild, heir to a great name, had preceded him. Patsy was surrounded with a halo of romance and his future was painted in the brightest colors. But try as they would, the teachers could not drive Latin and Greek into the boy's head. He was not studious at all, hating books, indeed.

There turned up in New York about this time Patsy's brother, Mike, a bright lad, too, full of energy and very highly spoken of by the priests of the mission. Patsy was very fond of his brother, and the two formed a plan of going into business together. Patsy announced his intention of becoming a carpenter. He said that books were not agreeable to him.

However, the lad was not permitted to sacrifice what might prove to be a brilliant future, and he remained at the college until he was about 17 or more. All this time he had been most carefully educated and provided for at Lord Rosebery's expense, but his disposition being more and more out of harmony with the future provided for him, it was determined that he should not follow a learned profession.

But Patsy had chosen [illegible] during the last years of his college course. [illegible] length, and when he [illegible] he neglected [illegible]. Before another year [illegible] of consumption. There followed a most mournful time in the career of Rosebery's boy. He was tenderly nursed and had the constant and affectionate care of a very devoted brother. Rosebery had meanwhile, upon the advice of Father Drumgoole, abandoned all idea of seeing his boy grow into a learned and eminent man. Patsy at 17



PATSY'S GRAVE.

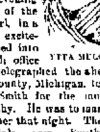
was by no means as pretty and winning as Patsy at 7. But he was always a good and steady lad and up to his very last day on earth deserved the affectionate interest of his famous patron. It was always a source of surprise to the priests of the mission that Patsy proved such an unfailing source of interest to the rising power in English politics. Letters came regularly across the ocean asking how he was getting along.

At last Pat died. His end came in 1881, eleven years after his patron had sailed for England and seen the last of him. Father Drumgoole duly notified Rosebery and it was no doubt a source of gratification to the peer that his protege had expired in peace and every comfort. They buried the lad in Calvary, a little headstone marking the spot where he lies to-day, his name and the date of his death being now the only memorial of him that was Rosebery's boy.

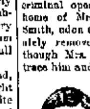
DEATH OF ETTA MULCAHY.

Her Sweetheart Accused of Being Responsible Therefor.

On the morning of the 15th of January last the announcement was made at Elkhart, Ind., that Miss Etta Mulcahy, aged 21 years, daughter of Richard Mulcahy, for many years an official of the Big Four railway, had died very suddenly during the previous night of neuralgia of the heart. She was buried from the family residence with Presbyterian services. The other evening the mother of the deceased girl, in a frenzy of excitement, rushed into a telegraph office there and telegraphed the sheriff of Hillsdale county, Michigan, to arrest Walter S. Smith for the murder of Etta Mulcahy. He was to marry Miss Tillie Werner that night. The sheriff at Hillsdale saw Smith, but as the dispatch was not signed by an officer he did not make the arrest and the marriage took place. The next day the Mulcahy family made a public statement that the dead girl had confessed on her death bed that Walter S. Smith, then in business there, and now in business in Jackson, Mich., had drugged her, and that her death was the result of a criminal operation performed at the home of Mrs. William Underhill. Smith, upon the girl's death, immediately removed from that city, and though Mrs. Mulcahy endeavored to trace him and employed a detective for that purpose, she did not succeed. In an evening paper she saw that he was to be married to Miss Tillie Werner, formerly of Elkhart, at her home in Hillsdale, and the mother's frenzy resulted from this. The Underhill woman says she will turn state's evidence and immediate steps will be taken to prosecute Smith. The dead girl was a sister of R. E. Mulcahy, general manager of the Colorado Midland railway, and was noted for her beauty.



ETTA MULCAHY.



WALTER S. SMITH.

Three men held up a Southern Pacific train in Arizona and robbed the express car of $800. One was afterward captured.

Robert H. Botts of Sheridan county, Missouri, was arrested in Pueblo on a charge of counterfeiting.

JACK NAPOLEON.

Murphy's Famous Bulldog Is Quite a Sporting Character.

An interesting spectator at many of the great bicycle meets nowadays is Jack Napoleon, the remarkably clever bulldog owned by William F. Murphy, the famous Brooklyn racing man. Jack wears a stovepipe hat as jauntily and airily as a Fifth avenue (New York) swell, and, as he is doubtless somewhat near-sighted, he is compelled to resort to the use of eye glasses when he examines the entries on the program or when he eagerly scans the riders as they come sprinting to the tape on the last lap. Jack is very fond of a "dry smoke," for whenever he walks along the street or attends a bicycle meet he invariably has a very English-looking brierwood pipe in his mouth. If the sport moves him to utter barks of joy as his owner wins a race, or growls of rage if Murphy isn't in it at the finish, the fact that he has a pipe in his mouth doesn't bother Jack Napoleon at all. He barks or growls as the case may be, regardless of consequences and the pipe, but he never fails to cling to the pipe. When Jack was young and aggressive, he was considerable of a fighter, and is the hero of many a hard fought battle in the pit, but he has long since retired from the arena, and earns five good meals a day as mascot for his master and a well known bicycle race team. His potency as mascot is in no way interfered with by the fact that he is just 13 years old. Jim Corbett once offered Murphy $500 for Jack, stovepipe hat, glasses and pipe, but the Brooklyn wheelman scorned the offer. Jack's chum on the team is a monkey named McGinty, who sits on Jack's neck and rides through the streets as proud as a Simian king.

The Nickel Plate road now operates a Through Sleeping Car Service to New York city via West Shore road, and after Oct. 7th a Daily Buffet Sleeping Car Service will be inaugurated via Delaware, Lackawanna and Western R. R. 4,5,6 eod & w t oct 21

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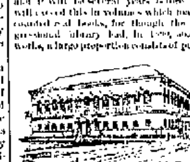
STORY OF A LIBRARY.

GROWTH OF BOSTON'S FINE COLLECTION OF LITERARY TREASURES.

The Public Library Was Founded Fifty Years Ago and Is Now Housed In One of the Finest Buildings In the World. Famous Libraries, Ancient and Modern.

Boston rejoices over her new public library, the handsomest edifice in Massachusetts, and the best for its purpose yet completed in the United States, containing [illegible] bound volumes and [illegible] pamphlets and manuscripts which together make the largest library in the United States. Its history is almost as fascinating as a romance. In 1841 the city began to be [illegible] of having a library, and a little later Mayor Josiah Quincy offered a gift of $5,000 to start one if the state would give $10,000. It was not done, but in 1848 the legislature authorized the city to build, and Jan 1, 1858, the new building was dedicated at a cost of $1?0,000.

Robert Winthrop and Edward Everett made inspiring speeches and the city prided itself on having done so much, but in 12 years the space was found inadequate and an agitation was made. Finally a new building became a necessity, and now a structure covering 1½ acres exclusive of the grand court within and having four acres of floor space, is completed at a cost, ground included, of $2,318,865. The structure will be without a rival in its line till the new one at Washington is completed and it will be several years before that will exceed this in volumes which may be counted real books, for though the congressional library had, in 1893, 656,131 works, a large proportion consists of public



BOSTON'S NEW PUBLIC LIBRARY.

documents and others of the dry as dust order. It is estimated that the Boston structure will shelve 1,500,000 books, while that at Washington is calculated for about 4,000,000.

Bostonians think theirs the prettiest library building in the world, yet it has about it nothing of the elegant Ionic or graceful Corinthian, but rises in the stately beauty of the Florentine school. It is beautiful in its grandeur, sober dignity and harmony of proportions. The material is Milford granite, and the general shade is gray. The lower windows are square and plain, those above gracefully arched and crossed and recessed by greenish sashes.

Over the three arched entrance are three coats of arms carved in the gray—that of Massachusetts on the left, Boston's seal on the right and the library seal in the center. Despite the general plainness there is a great deal of exterior carving in the stone, and across the front just under the eaves is this declaration:

> The Public Library of the City of Boston, built by the people and dedicated to the advancement of learning.
> A. D. MDCCCLXXXVIII.

Inside are the grand hall, reading room and long arcades, where the books are arranged on what is called the "stack" system—that is, no shelves so low that no ladder is needed, and there is barely room to walk between. The patron, seated at the desk in the main room, consults the catalogue of the subject he wishes to read on, selects the needed volume and sends the title in on a card. The book comes back on a little railway somewhat like that used in some large stores for cash and return of purchases. This is the first employment of this system, and Boston thinks it a brilliant success, as it is rarely more than a minute after the card is sent in till the book is returned.

"There were heroes before Agamemnon," and so there were wonderful libraries long before Boston was founded. It was long believed that the first library collected was that at Thebes, Egypt, by Rameses II, but we now know that that was comparatively a modern affair for Egypt.

Everybody has heard of the great library at Alexandria and how its 600,000 volumes were burned by the Mohammedan conquerors. Constantinople had a library of 120,000 volumes, which were destroyed in the last wars of the eastern empire. The Mohammedans at the height of their power and learning had a library in Cairo which their writers asserted to contain 1,600,000 volumes, but those oriental people are careless about figures. The largest library of today is in Paris and contains about 2,340,000 volumes.

Next in their order are the British Museum library, with 1,500,000 volumes; the Imperial at St. Petersburg, with over 1,000,000; the Royal at Munich, with nearly 900,000, the Royal at Berlin, with some 800,000; the Imperial at Vienna, with about 600,000, and scores of others ranging from 100,000 to 400,000.

In 1776 the united colonies had but 29 public libraries, containing 45,623 volumes. In 1885, by official count, the nation had 5,338 large libraries containing 20,622,076 volumes, and the subsequent growth has been rapid. New Hampshire stands first, with a little more than one public volume to each inhabitant, and Texas last, with one to 22 inhabitants.

Scholars have mourned much over the loss of ancient libraries. There have been three memorable destructions. When the great inquisition of witchcraft was made in the latter days of the Roman empire, hundreds of scholars burned all their books, lest the discovery of a single work of a heretical nature should endanger their lives, and the priests followed this by destroying all the works in Egypt and Asia Minor which contained any praise of the heathen gods. The sack of Rome and other cities by the northern invaders was the occasion of the second great loss and the destruction of the Alexandrian library in A. D. 640.

This has ever been esteemed the greatest loss because the Greek rulers of Egypt had diligently collected the religious books of all nations, and the first Greek copy of the Hebrew Scriptures, the Septuagint, was made for that library about 270 B. C. Yet Gibbon has pretty clearly shown that the loss was not so very great, and that we probably have all of any real value in ancient literature, because copies of the best books were multiplied, and some eminent scholars have maintained that in all the world there have been only 20 really original and valuable books produced, of which we have every one.

J. H. BEADLE.

OWENS' OPPONENT.

Judge Denny Is Fighting For Colonel Breckinridge's Seat In Congress.

Judge George Denny, nominated by acclamation as the Republican candidate for congress in the famous Ashland district of Kentucky, has had a remarkably varied and active career, and the race between him and Mr. Owens, Democratic candidate, is to be a memorable one in Kentucky politics. He was born May 11, 1849, at Point Lick, Garrard county, Ky., and was a precocious boy, taking his degree at Center college, Danville, when but 20 years old and making a brilliant canvass for county judge at 24.



JUDGE DENNY.

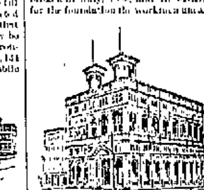
In April, 1870, the colored people held a meeting to rejoice over the amendments to the national constitution, and young Denny addressed them in an earnest and eloquent speech. This was the first political speech made to the colored people in Garrard county and created great excitement. The speaker was soon nominated by the Republicans for county judge and made such a vigorous canvass that he overcame a large Democratic majority [illegible] laws with [illegible] severity, and at the end of his four years' term was nominated for commonwealth's attorney of the 12th judicial district and overcame a very large majority.

Thenceforth he was the leading Republican of his section and some of the state. In 1879 he married a daughter of Hon. George W. Dunlap, who represented the Eighth district in congress during the war. In 1879 he was made chairman of the Republican state committee and soon became noted in the west as an enthusiastic Blaine man. In 1884 his support at Chicago was a powerful factor in Mr. Blaine's success, and he was one of the [illegible] Indiana [illegible]. Thereafter he was an especially enthusiastic Harrison man and canvassed Indiana and other states for him.

METHODIST MISSION IN ROME.

A Handsome Edifice Now Being Built In the Heart of the Eternal City.

A Protestant church in Rome, the headquarters of the world's Catholicism, seems somewhat of an anomaly, but nevertheless such a structure is now being built in the very heart of the Eternal City. It is to be the headquarters of the Italian mission of the Methodist Episcopal church, and Rev. Dr. William Burt, presiding elder of the Italian conference, is now in this country endeavoring to raise the $50,000 necessary for the proper completion of the structure. Ground for the building was broken in July, 1893, and in excavating for the foundation the workmen unearthed



THE NEW METHODIST ITALIAN MISSION.

many interesting relics of ancient Rome. About ten feet below the surface they came upon the walls of an old church and monastery of the third or fourth century. The walls were of Roman brick and pozzuolana cement.

Below the walls of the old church were found evidences that a heathen temple had stood upon the spot and had been used for foundation purposes by the workmen who built the church and monastery. The first foundation stone of the new Methodist structure was laid in September, 1893, and in May, 1894, the cornerstone was formally placed in position by Bishop John P. Newman of Omaha. The site is a corner lot, opposite the Italian war department and only three minutes' walk from the royal palace. It is also on the line between the old and the new Rome, a locality considered central and commanding.

The erection of this mission is by no means the first work of the Methodists in Italy. They already have 33 organized churches in the kingdom, and a dozen other places are regularly visited by Methodist ministers. The new building when completed will be an imposing structure and will furnish adequate accommodations for the work of the church in Rome. The building is already well under way, but considerable money must be raised before the work of construction can be pushed to completion.

A Luminous Tree.

A strange tree grows in Nevada that is called by the superstitious Indians the witch tree. It grows to a height of six or seven feet, and its trunk at the base is about three time the size of an ordinary man's wrist. The wonderful characteristic of the tree is its luminosity, which is so great that on the darkest night it can be seen plainly at least a mile away. A person standing near could read the finest print by its light. Its foliage is extremely rank, and its leaves resemble the bay tree in shape, size and color. The luminous property is due to a gummy substance, which can be transferred to the hand by rubbing together with its phosphorescent light, while the light on the leaf disappears. The luminosity is thought to be due to a parasitic growth. The Indians will never approach it, even in daylight, with such superstitious awe do they regard its mysterious light.

Lives With a Low Pulse.

It is generally supposed that when a man's heart pulsations go down to 40 a minute death will follow unless restoratives are administered. There is a man in Paris, however, whose pulsations are as low as 18 a minute, although to all appearances he is well and strong.

A Grateful Physician.

A curious will was left by a physician of Glasgow who died the other day. He bequeathed his entire fortune to his wife out of gratitude for the fact that she had left him after a marriage of three months and since then had allowed him peace and quiet.

The Official Blame Taker.

The Emperor—Is the imperial birds-nest soup ready, Ki Fu?

Ki Fu—N-not y-yet, serene lord of the skies.

The Emperor—By the great Kwang Fool R-re-venvewang! Hence and take from Li Hung Chang his pale blue suspender button!—Chicago Record.

Correct.

Teacher—What is the meaning of the word excavate?

Scholar—To hollow out.

Teacher—Give me a sentence in which the word is properly used.

Scholar—The small boy excavates when his papa licks him.—Tit-Bits.

Useful In a Way.

"Why do you read that Frenchman's 'Impressions of America?' His impressions are all inaccurate."

"I know that, but they give you a splendid American impression of a Frenchman."—Chicago Record.

An Application.

"My task in life," said the pastor complacently, "consists in saving young men."

"Ah!" replied the maiden, with a soulful longing. "Save a good one for me, won't you?"—Life.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Beginning Sunday, Oct. 7, a Palace Buffet Sleeping Car Service will be inaugurated between Chicago and New York city, via the Nickel Plate road and Delaware, Lackawanna and Western R. R. This in no way changes the former Through Car Arrangement. 4,5,6 eod & w t oct 31

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SECRET SOCIETIES.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Pythian Sisters and Pythian Sisterhood. Sound Thrusts.

The supreme lodges of the two ladies' organizations which are anxious to be recognized as auxiliaries to the supreme lodge of Knights of Pythias held meetings at Washington and elected officers. Mrs. George W. Bends of Worcester, Mass., supreme chancellor of the Pythian Sisterhood, was born in Vermont in 1844. She was a charter member of Evening Star lodge, No. 1, of Worcester and its first chancellor commander. Mrs. Bends was also the first grand chancellor of the grand assembly of Pythian Sisterhood in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Ida M. Weaver of Des Moines was born in Indiana in 18?? At the organization of Warsaw temple, No. 1 of Warsaw, Ind., the first temple of Pythian Sisters ever instituted, she was chosen its chief. Mrs. Weaver was also the first grand chief of the grand temple of Indiana, and when the supreme temple of the world was instituted she was elected its first supreme chief and held that office until 1892, and now, after a lapse of two years, she has again been chosen to fill the highest office in the gift of the order.



MRS. IDA M. WEAVER. MRS. G. W. BENDS.

The supreme lodge of Knights of Pythias has adopted a new system of transfer of membership. The new rule provides that by paying dues for 30 days a Knight may retain his membership in his old lodge unless admitted to another within that time.

The bond of the supreme master of the exchequer was fixed at $50,000.

The committee on mileage reported the total cost of the supreme lodge session at $21,722.60. The total mileage of all the representatives was 279,552, which, at 5 cents a mile, footed up to $13,627.60. The per diem of the representatives amounted to $11,095.

At the annual meeting of the Illinois brigade Brigadier General J. H. Barkley was unanimously re-elected to that rank.

The supreme lodge decided that persons engaged in the liquor traffic as saloon keepers or bartenders shall not hereafter be admitted to the order.

The new code of rules makes the supreme lodge and the uniform rank independent of each other, so it is not certain that they will meet at the same place hereafter.

The value of the property owned by the uniform rank today aggregates very nearly $1,500,000. During the past two years the net increase has been 12,025 members.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Good Risks Should Be Kept In the Order. Chips From the Workshop.

It is well known that bad risks and the old men never become suspended in beneficiary orders. It is only the young and healthy men who allow their membership to lapse. The moral of this is that no lodge should allow a desirable member to become suspended without interviewing him and endeavoring to hold him if possible.

During August nearly 300 applications were received at the grand lodge office, increasing the membership in the New England jurisdiction to about 40,100.

Augusta lodge of Maine was the banner lodge last term, having initiated 169 members.

Get in a few thousand members and the assessments will drop.

What a miserable aim has he who lives for himself alone!

A great many members of the supreme lodge are still in favor of a two degree ritual.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Meeting of the Grand Lodge of New York. Here and There.

The grand lodge of the state of New York, in session at Saratoga elected the following officers: G. D., M. H. Hart; G. V. D., Thomas Fitzpatrick; G. A. D. John R. Pope; G. R., John Mulligan; G. T., Arthur C. Earles; G. C., Walter H. Hall; G. guide, Harmon Thatford; G. Gdn., John W. Bellinger; G. trustees, John Stewart, Philip Haag and W. V. Skinner; supreme representatives, Messrs Spooner, Ryan, Wood and Schuttenberg; supreme attorneys, John Magill, Robert Dunn, John W. Collins, Henry Sanders.

At the recent election in Tennessee Bro. L. H. Estes, who was a member of the supreme lodge at the sessions of 1892-3, was re-elected circuit judge by a large majority.

At a recent meeting of Tarrant lodge of Fort Worth, Tex., Bro. J. F. Price was presented with a handsome badge by Grand Dictator Rosenthal.

The number of members in New York state is about 16,000.

Junior Order American Mechanics.

Secretary Deemer's report gives the following statement for Pennsylvania for the term up to Aug. 30. Amount received for per capita tax, charter fees, etc., $25,387.01; number of councils last reported, 556; councils chartered, 80; councils dissolved during the year, 55, members initiated, 16,625; number of members Dec. 31, 1893, 82,741. The receipts of the subordinate councils for the year were $318,145.06; for per capita tax, $8,129.60; paid for benefits and relief, $118,277.58; total worth of councils, $674,563.23.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

During the past year in Pennsylvania $129,750.81 were expended for weekly benefits, burial of the dead and donations for charitable purposes.

All circulars of a political character are prohibited from circulation in subordinate castles.

Fraternal Miscellany.

Preparations have been begun for the reception and entertainment of the supreme council Royal Arcanum, which will meet in St. Louis, May, 1895.

Death benefits paid by the National union for 1893 were over $1,000,000.

ODD FELLOWS.

Statistics of the Order In the Empire State. Rebekah Degree Notes.

At the grand lodge of New York 262 past grands were admitted. The total number of Odd Fellows reported January, 1894, was 67,210, a gain of 3,079; total Rebekahs, 11,534, an increase of 1,253. Thirty six subordinate and 13 Rebekah lodges had been instituted. Odd Fellowship in the Empire State is flourishing.

The grand master of Ontario has decided that lodges cannot pay benefits to a brother upon the decease of his wife.

It is said that a lodge in Idaho helps mock funeral ceremonies over members who are supposed to be dead by reason of their failure to attend meetings.

Dispensations for 50 new subordinate lodges were granted by the standing committee since the last session of the grand lodge of New York.

The report of the Ontario grand lodge shows the number of members June 30 to be 21,605.

The new home at Lockport, N. Y., for old and indigent members was dedicated recently. Four thousand Odd Fellows, Rebekahs and Patriarchs Militant were in the [illegible]

The oldest Rebekah lodge now [illegible] Union [illegible] of New Jersey, which was instituted Nov. 23, 1869.

[illegible] North Dakota with 1,000 [illegible]

In [illegible] the post [illegible] Of the [illegible] these lodges [illegible]

Grand [illegible] Rebekahs of Vermont [illegible] Mrs. Annie Adams of [illegible] Rebekah lodge, the first one [illegible] in Maine authorizing a sister to perform this work.

There are more than two thirds as many Rebekah lodges in New Hampshire as [illegible] of the latter, 90, with [illegible] members.

A Rebekah lodge without women speakers is like a [illegible] without honey—lots of buzzing, but no sweetness.

The [illegible] Fellows [illegible] the post [illegible] the fraternal love of the Rebekah sisterhood.—Pelanc(?)

MASONIC.

Conclave of the New York Grand Commandery. Temple Notes.

The annual conclave of the grand commandery of New York Knights Templars was held at Saratoga. Officers were elected as follows: Commander, James W. Bowden; deputy commander, Horace A. Noble; generalissimo, John A. Mapes; captain general, Arthur MacArthur; prelate, Rev. C. L. Twing; senior warden, George Nicholson; junior warden, Charles E. Ide; treasurer, Ralph L. Christiance; recorder, Robert Macoy; standard bearer, John S. Manning; sword bearer, Charles H. Armitage; warden, Erastus C. Delavan; captain of guard, Charles E. Cruger.

There is no such thing as life membership in English Masonic bodies or on the continent.

Missouri requires that all newly made Master Masons shall be required to stand examination in open lodge on the lecture of the degree of Master Mason within six months after conferring the degree.

In some lodges in Germany the balloting is threefold—accepting, deferring and rejecting.

There are now 25 state Masonic veteran associations. The national association will hold its second meeting at Boston in 1895.

There are 4,861 Master Masons in the state of Washington.

The Masonic Home, 3333 North Broad street, Philadelphia, a short time since received from the estate of the late Bro. Randal W. Wilson the sum of $1,331.93.

Those who love Masonry most are those who understand the real meaning of its lessons best.

Whoever, while the lodge is under his control, suffers any deviation from the ancient customs in any rite or ceremony, or fails to enforce the ancient rules and regulations of the craft, is guilty of a serious Masonic offense and wholly unfit to have charge of a lodge.

Among the Revolutionary heroes who served as grand master of the state of New Hampshire was Major General John Sullivan.

Great improvements have been made in the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite temple in Washington.

There has been a net gain in the Masonic membership in Illinois in the year now closing.

Mystic Chain.

J. K. Boyd, the present mayor of Johnstown, Pa., has held the position of recording scribe of Mountain castle, No. 77, since 1875.

The report of Select Recorder Davis shows a membership of 13,512 in Pennsylvania.

Ralph B. Close is select commander and John J. Davis select recording and corresponding scribe of the select castle of Pennsylvania.

Oxford castle, No. 104, of Philadelphia, initiated 110 new members during the past year.

Sons of Jonadab.

Washington is the home of the Sons of Jonadab, the order having been formed in that city in September, 1865. It is the most frugal of the temperance organizations of the country, the oath being total abstinence for life, and any lapse in rectitude of membership being punished by expulsion without possibility of reinstatement. The order is secret and fraternal, religious without being sectarian and national in scope without being political in affiliations.

Catholic Knights of America.

The membership of the order in the United States is 30,000, divided among 700 branches.

The order, which is 16 years old, has paid to the widows and orphans of members nearly $6,500,000 in death benefits.

Missouri has 83 branches and 4,274 members.

Pennsylvania branches have paid in two years $16,500 in death benefits.

New England Order of Protection.

Supreme Warden Oakes signed 290 certificates, covering $519,000 insurance, during July.

Grand Secretary Hinckley reports a net increase of 700 members in Massachusetts from Jan. 1 to July 1.

Hard Work.

Jack—I thought you had firmly decided to settle your fate last night.

Tom—But one can't successfully propose to a girl with a cuckoo clock in the room.—New York World.

Specified.

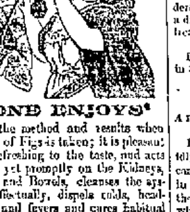
Justice O'Halloran—Have you any children, Mrs. Kelly?

Mrs. Kelly—I have two livin an wan married.—Tit-Bits.

A Vital Advantage.

"In what way is Queen Victoria so superior to her predecessors anyhow?"

"She is alive."—Life.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

LIVE STOCK.

FINE CATTLE.

Champion Hereford and Shorthorn Bulls at the Royal British Show.

Below are represented two of the handsomest bulls exhibited in Great Britain this season. They were prize winners at the royal agricultural show at Cambridge.

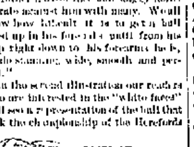
The first illustration is a picture of Fairy King, champion of the Shorthorn breed at the exhibition. Fairy King is 3



CHAMPION BRITISH SHORTHORN.

years old and has been a winner since the age of 1. A correspondent of The Breeder's Gazette who attended the royal show speaks of this bull by way of criticism: "Great as Fairy King is in the way, his neck, shoulders and fore ribs join each other, he is not quite right in his flanks and hindquarters, while his rather narrow face and stagey horns operate against him with many. We all know how difficult it is to get a bull filled up in his fore ribs until from his crop right down to his forearms he is, while standing, wide, smooth and perfect."

In the second illustration our readers who are interested in the "white faces" will see a representation of the bull that took the championship of the Herefords



CHAMPION BRITISH HEREFORD.

at the royal show at Cambridge. He is nearly perfect in conformation. The differences between the Shorthorn and the Hereford are noticeable in the two illustrations. The Hereford is round and barrellike from "end to end" and shorter legged than the more muscular Shorthorn. His neck is not so heavy comparatively, but his shoulder and brisket are heavier. The Hereford here given is indeed exceedingly like the famous Mullingar heifer—"beef to the heels."

Trotter and Hackney Gospel.

The Gazette has repeatedly declared that the American trotter is the greatest horse of his kind in the world, and that the way to get speed is to breed from speedy ancestors. It declared that the hackney is not a speed horse, and that he is not being introduced in this country as a rival of the trotter. It has denounced the one foolish attempt in this country to train a hackney on the track and has insisted that the planes of the trotter and the hackney do not intersect. The one is bred to go; the other to show. The hackney has been the English trotting or road horse for more than a century, but the Englishman's idea of a roadster is as totally different from ours as to speed as his many heavy "traps" are different from our light road wagons. The Gazette has urged the use of hackney sires for the production of the highest class of carriage horses—horses which fit the heavy fashionable city vehicles, from a gig up to a landau. It has taught its readers that, mated with the proper class of mares, the best stamp of hackney stallions will produce the highest selling harness horses in the market outside of speed horses, and the sales this year have proved that large, stylish, high acting carriage horses bring more money than any quantity of "trotters" that have been sold. It has further held that, if the farmer fails to get to the top of the market by the use of the hackney stallion, he yet has a "hack"—a horse of distinct value on the farm and on the road.—Breeder's Gazette.

Sore Shoulders.

It behooves every owner and worker of a horse, says a good veterinary authority, to see that collars fit properly at neck and shoulder, and that the lining is in proper condition. It is his duty also to keep the collar clean and sweet by careful brushing and drying in the sun, and should the neck or shoulder become sore in spite of all precautions regarding the harness he must do his best to prevent his horse from suffering pain. The moment a sign of soreness appears at the point of the neck upon which the collar rides the trouble should, if possible, be remedied. A zinc pad sometimes does all that is required, as it is healing in nature and at the same time smooth and cooling. Often the simple application of a little lard over the abraided surface will prevent the harness from doing further damage, but where there is a considerable wound of the skin it is well to apply an ointment composed of sugar of lead (or sulphate of zinc), 1 ounce; lard, 6 eight ounces, thoroughly mixed together. We object to this application somewhat on account of the fact that, being greasy, it is apt to cause filthy harness, and so can more confidently recommend the use of an astringent lotion for the galled shoulders and necks—viz, sugar of lead, 1 ounce; sulphate of zinc, 6 drams; soft water, 1 pint. Label poison and shake well frequently. Apply to sore shoulders and necks with a sponge three times a day. It will be found admirable for treatment for all shallow wounds.

Benny Olney can lasso and tie a steer in 31 seconds. He is the champion.

THE GAITED SADDLE HORSE.

A Rich Man Will Pay Well For One That Suits.

No one not acquainted with the rapidly rising interest in equestrian affairs can form an idea of the interest taken in riding by those who have devoted themselves to it. There is nothing which nearly approaches it as a matter of interest to them. Given a man and woman who like horseback riding, and one can talk with them all day on the various points possessed and desired in the horses that appear on the course. They will tell of the meetings at which their own steeds have proved a sound supremacy, or they will recount, with the keenest of interest, the incidents that have made past meetings memorable. They know just how tall and how heavy a horse should be. They have opinions on the subject of saddle and bridle, on the matter of school or volunteer training, on the different gaits, and whether a Kentucky gaited horse is any more desirable than one with the old time English complement of walk, trot and canter.

And there is such a delightful fellowship between the rider and the horse. Sitting by the side of the bridle path at Washington park early in the morning one often notices a man alone advancing on a trot to that portion of the path nearest the fountain. He will check the speed of his horse before quitting the saddle, and lean down and pat the neck of his animal with the most affectionate of caresses. There is real delight on his face; real regard for the handsome brute that has carried him so well. And there is a positive recognition of the kindness on the part of the horse. It is no dumb bicycle, no mechanical combination of steel springs and bloated rubber. It is the language of mutual esteem and regard between two intelligent creatures who understand each other. No more beautiful sight will be found in a day's travel. And this brings one to speak of the manner in which these horses are secured.

One of the best riders in the city, and a man who is an acknowledged authority in the matter of horses, first found a good firm of breeders in Kentucky and wrote them what he wanted. Father and son, they had been in the business for more than 100 years. They selected quite a number of the horses described in his rather full letter, and then he went down to Kentucky and tried them. He waited a month before deciding. He tried more than a dozen. He tried them day after day, at all gaits—of the three which he wanted—and under all circumstances. He assured himself the horses were good in disposition, gentle, but spirited, sound and courageous, of the proper age, and then he bought. And he paid nearly $500 for his horse. Of course the dealers had trained that horse and all the others, and his steed came to him ready for his use.

Many men could not spare the time for that study. But many more can and do. Of course the price differs. Half a dozen men have bought horses at Tattersalls for more than $500. General Torrence, who has quite a number of superior horses, paid $700 for one that just suited him, and he would have paid more rather than lose him, and, further, no man could buy him from the general for a good deal more than that sum.—Chicago Herald.

Live Stock Points.

Do not fail to plant rye or some other green fodder for the live stock in the late fall and early spring. Green grass is nature's great medicine for horses. So long as they can get it in the fall they should have it; as soon as it is tall enough in the spring it should be fed to them. Begin with it in small quantities in the spring and gradually increase the amount.

While you are weaning the lambs give them a feed of bran once a day and put salt and water where they can get at them whenever they wish.

Never save a bull for breeding when he is undersized and has not the best qualities that are wanted in a sire, no matter of what family he is or how good a price you can get for him at the time. He will ruin the reputation of your stock in the long run.

Sorghum is one of the most valuable fodders ever raised for horses, mules and hogs, besides its assured value for cows. But animals must never be fed on it alone when they are hungry. They will bloat. It is not to be used as a substitute for grain, but as an addition to it. Instead of grinding up the sorghum stalk for molasses, some stock raisers cure and prepare it like fodder. The stalk is the part that contains the most sugar, and cows devour it ravenously. Hortense Dudley, writing in The Country Gentleman, says that sorghum can be made the principal fodder for cows from September till May. One acre of good land to 12 cattle is planted. The stalks are put into a small shock at first. Then they are left to dry awhile. The shock is afterward finished, and the stalks are tied at the top. This keeps the juice in and prevents its freezing. The cows are so fond of the sweet stalk that they begin at the seed end of it and chew it all up. It needs no cutting or shredding.

Cross breeding is becoming a real science, and much attention is being paid to it. It is quite possible that the next 15 or 20 years may develop in America some valuable new breeds in all kinds of live stock. The most valuable breeds we have are in some cases the result of careful and systematic cross breeding of parent animals free from blemish of any kind. The rule to be observed is that crosses of different breeds most nearly resembling one another bring the best results. Nature abhors violent mixtures, whether in the human or animal race.

Hogs should be marketed when they are 8 to 10 months old and should weigh 250 pounds. They occasionally weigh more than that.

A fattening hog ought to make a gain of a pound a day.

Appropriate.

Mrs. Caller—What is the name of your new servant?

Mrs. Wifey—We call her Bliss.

"Why?"

"Because ignorance is bliss."—Tit-Bits.

A Hustler.

Old Lady (proudly)—My boy is a hustler all the time, but he is humping himself lately.

Visitor—Is that so? What bicycle does he ride?—Detroit Free Press.

Cleopatra Drank Pearls

In her wine, and captivated Cæsar with her beauty and magnificence. But pearls in the mouth are better, and our modern beauties may have these if they faithfully use SOZODONT every day, and captivate all by simply smiling to show their pretty white teeth.

Four of the six men under arrest for wrecking a train at Fontanet, Ind., during the strike have confessed.

In a pitched battle between trainmen and tramps near Anderson, Ind., one of the latter was fatally wounded.

"Nothing Venture, Nothing Have."

Rev. John Reid, jr., of Great Falls, Mon., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Presbyterian Church, Helena, Mon.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Ex-President Harrison

Will address a republican meeting at Fort Wayne Oct 18th. Go via the Nickel Plate Road at one fare for the round trip. 11 6t

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



CUTICURA for the HAIR

Luxuriant Hair

With a clean, wholesome scalp, free from irritating and scaly eruptions, is produced by Cuticura Soap, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. It clears the scalp and hair of crusts, scales, and dandruff, destroys microscopic insects which feed on the hair, soothes irritated and itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, and supplies the roots with energy and nourishment. For the prevention of facial blemishes, for giving a brilliancy and freshness to the complexion, as well as for cleansing the scalp and invigorating the hair, it is without a peer.

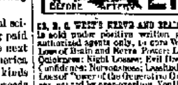
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Sold throughout the world. Price 35c. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

ON ITS OWN RAILS!

THE MKT AND MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY

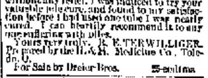
TRAINS OF THE
Missouri, Kansas & Texas Ry
NOW RUN SOLID BETWEEN
ST. LOUIS and HOUSTON, GALVESTON and SAN ANTONIO
THE OLD RELIABLE ROUTE via
HANNIBAL
IS STILL CONTINUED WITH
WAGNER SLEEPERS and CHAIR CARS
—FROM—
CHICAGO
TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN
TEXAS.



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT is sold under positive written guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory; Loss of Brain and Nerve Power; Lost Manhood; Quickness; Night Losses; Evil Dreams; Lack of Confidence; Nervousness; Lassitude; all Drains; Loss of Power of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by over-exertion, Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor, which leads to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail, $1 a box; six for $5; with written guarantee to cure or refund money. Sample package, containing five days' treatment, with full instructions, 25 cents. One sample only sold to each person by mail.

Gross & Pellens, Sole agents, 81 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

HOYT'S SURE CURE FOR PILES.



Deuce, Fulton Co., O., Nov. 2, 1893.
The H. & H. Medicine Co., Toledo, O.:
Dear Sir—I would say to you that I have suffered with the piles for 12 years, and after having tried almost all kinds of pile remedies without any relief, I was induced to try your valuable pile cure, and found to my satisfaction before I had used one tube I was nearly cured. I can heartily recommend it to any one suffering with piles.
Yours very truly, R. E. TERWILLIGER.
Prepared by the H. & H. Medicine Co., Toledo, O.
For Sale by Dreier Bros. 25 cents.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



THE STANDARD

talks and speaks volumes of persuasions to sufferers of weak backs and lovers of light running.

SEWING MACHINES.

In fast sewing the Standard is 30 per cent. in the lead by the watch.

Give us an opportunity to point out its merits to you and you will readily be convinced.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,
Exclusive Agents.
38 and 40 East Columbia Street.

Who buys of us
Runs no risk
Because we sell the

Famous Kimball Piano.

Because we take back free anything unsatisfactory.

Sounds Generous, Doesn't It?

If Mrs. M. calls on Mrs. N., hears the Praise, learns the Price. Mrs. N. will be likely to call on us when she wants a Piano. That is why we are generous.

You can save $100 on a Piano if you buy of us, we are Mfgr's. You will have no middleman profit to pay.

I. H. CASE, Mg'r,

ARCADE MUSIC STORE.

WANTED.

WANTED—A good girl for general house work. Apply at once, 31 Maple avenue. 9tf

WANTED—Good, reliable steady men for employment. Inquire at once at Bass block. 11-31

WANTED—Salesmen who are making less than $2.00 per week, will do well to call on E. F. Thomas, 12 W. Wayne street. 9-31

WANTED—Good set of second hand double wagon harness. Leave particulars at Erwin House, no. 12 Harrison street. 11-31

WANTED MAN. Good talker, to solicit factory party, will pay salary and commission, apply now. Lake Brothers Co., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. Oct 13w-6mo

WANTED—Agents everywhere for electric door (name) plates, sign, etc., readable in the dark. Sample with any name free. New Era Plate Co., 187 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. sat-4t

WANTED—A man to take an office and represent a manufacturer; $50 per week, small capital required. Address, with stamp, Mfr., Box 22, Concord Junction, Mass. sept 22-wks-4t

WANTED—Agents in Ft. Wayne for electric door (name) plates, signs, etc., readable in the dark. Sample with any name free. New Era Co., 187 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

WE CAN OFFER HONORABLE EMPLOYMENT to a few active men or ladies in each county, which will pay $50 to $100 per month. No capital or experience required. Address P. W. Ziegler & Co., box 1723, Philadelphia, Pa. Sept 17wks 5t

WANTED—$900 and expenses paid competent men first year, or large commission, selling by sample at-plain goods to merchants. No peddling. Experience unnecessary. For sealed particulars send stamp. Household specialty Co., 73 4th St., Cincinnati, O. Sept22-s20t

WANTED—Persons having money to loan to place it with us. We have opportunities to loan on improved property without cost to the lender. We also want five thousand persons to insure their dwellings and household goods with us. We represent first-class insurance companies. We also have for sale desirable residence property and vacant lots. Call and see us if you have money to loan or property to sell, or want to purchase property or get first-class insurance.

SCHRADER & WILSON, 1st floor, No. 7 Court St.

LARGE profits upon a new plan of life insurance. For life insurance or business men who will act as Managers, General, Local or Special Agents for a well-known life insurance company. In the short time the policy has been in the hands of our agents it has been unusually profitable to them. We are re-arranging our territory. Liberal terms to good men guaranteed. Address, United Life Insurance Association, 271 Broadway, New York. oct16-13-20-27

LARGE profits upon a new plan of life insurance. For life insurance or business men who will act as Managers General, Local or Special Agents for a well-known life insurance company. In the short time the policy has been in the hands of our agents it has been unusually profitable to them. We are rearranging our territory. Liberal terms to good men guaranteed. Address United Life Insurance Association, 271 Broadway, New York. 1 s5t

OHIO MILITARY INSTITUTE. High Class School for boys. Prepares for College or Business. Illustrated Catalogue. Dudley Emerson, A.M., Prin., College Hill, Cincinnati, O.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished room with board; also day board at reasonable rates, at 39 W. Washington St. 17-tf

FOR RENT—House of five rooms on Douglas avenue. All on first floor. Inquire at 47 Douglas ave. 5-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 141 East Berry street, all modern improvements. Inquire at 140 East Berry. 22-tf

FOR RENT—Cheapest rents in the city in the Arcade central, only 80 feet from Calhoun St. on W. Berry. 4-tf

FOR RENT—A seven-room and a five-room house. Call at rooms 27 and 28, Bank block, A. H. Bittinger. 22-tf

FOR RENT—House of four rooms, with gas and other conveniences. In a small family, east end. Enquire at 27 Lillie street. 11-2t

FOR RENT—Eight room house with bath, hot and cold water, natural gas, gas meter, newly papered etc. Eight squares from Court House. Inquire 134 Wells street. 4 tf

FOR RENT—Nine-room home, newly painted and remodeled, with good barn, gas and water in house; location best in the city. Inquire of Mr. J. Dickerson, No. 15 Lafayette St. 1-tf

FOR RENT. For the winter, on first floor, sitting room, dining room, kitchen and bed room; all nicely furnished and complete for house keeping. Six squares from post-office. Address, P. O. Box 102, City.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE. Complete meat market outfit. Terms on time. Enquire of Leikauf Bros. & Bash. 11-6t

FOR SALE—At a snap if taken at once, the entire outfit of a meat shop, including a 4-year old horse, kind and a good worker; also a new spring wagon and harness. Call on H. Kemp, assot. 28 Bank block. 11-21tds

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A seven-room house and lot 50x170 feet. Good location. Will sell cheap for cash, or will take in exchange a stock of groceries or 40 acres of land. D. J. Shaw, The Market, 4 and 6 Harrison St. 22 1wt

FOR SALE—6 room house, on Grand street, $1,200.
6-room house, on Gay street, $1,600.
6-room house, on Reed street, $1,250.
4 room house, on Smith street, $900.
4 room house, on Fletcher avenue, $700.
These houses will be sold for small cash payment, balance monthly payments; also city property to exchange for farms, loans made at 6 per cent. in large amounts. Office men 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Romy & Bobilya, room 22 Bank block. oct3-1m

TAKE NOTICE—I have plenty of city property to sell or exchange for farms, large or small, and a few farms which must be sold in the next 30 days, so if you are looking for a bargain don't delay, but call at once. 33 Calhoun St., R. C. Nireminger & Co

RARE BARGAINS—If taken at once, rare store in full operation, goods and fixtures first class; $850 will buy it now. Stone Buildings—new on corner, $1500, with one lot or with lot adjoining $300. Residence Property—8 rooms, built three years, large lot, fine barn, shade trees, water and gas, etc., $2100. No better chance to invest money lying out of doors. Call or address John J. Ogle, E. Creighton and Holton aves

B. KRAMER,

SIGN - PAINTER

90 E. MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city

DISAPPOINTED.



Farmer Turnip Top: Take my advice gentlemen, an' don't go in thar. That hoss looks like he's rasin' th'devil on that sign chawin' men, but when yer get inside, he's chawin' hay.

SOLD TWO ENGINES.

The Bass Works Secure a Big Contract.

Pittsburg Freight Train Held Up by Tramps—Affairs of the Rail.

J. E. Noble, agent for the Bass Foundry and Machine works, telegraphed the firm this morning that he had just closed the contract to build two large Corliss engines for the Tin Plate company of New Lisbon, Ohio, a branch establishment of the Ætna Standard Iron and Steel company, of Bridgeport Ohio. The engines are to be built and delivered within ninety days from date of contract. They will have cylinders 32 by 60 and 26 by 48 inches, and will be rated at 725 and 430 horse-power, respectively. With the work already on hand in the Bass works, the addition of two such contracts as the above will make business for the machinists and keep them at work night and day.

TRAMPS SEIZE A TRAIN.

Armed tramps took possession of a freight train on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway near Dunkirk yesterday. Chief Hallar, of Lima, was notified and he, with Lieutenant Barker and Officers Lehman, Baker and Marks, were stationed about a mile east of the Lima depot, where the train would show up, where probably the desperadoes would jump off. Conductor Lucky informed the chief that the gang jumped off at Lafayette and escaped, going in the direction of Bluffton, Ohio. The desperadoes boarded a car loaded with household goods en route to Alexandria, Ind. and threatened to shoot the owner, who was riding in charge of the goods. They also drew a revolver upon Conductor Luckey and threatened to kill him. He went after one of his brakemen to assist and the gang jumped and fled. Conductor Luckey is the same man who was shot by a like gang at the Main street crossing in Lima several years ago.

BRIEF MENTION.

Brakeman J. Zink, of the Nickel Plate, is sick and off duty.

Frank Hough, shipping clerk at the electric light works, has returned from Des Moines, Iowa.

Machinist Herman Regel has returned from Rushville, where he repaired some machinery.

J. S. VerValin is the name of the latest acquisition to the force of brakemen on the Nickel Plate.

Ernest Jenny, who was married last Thursday, resumed work at the electric light works this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis and little daughter, Georgia, are visiting his brother, Frank Lewis, fireman on the Pennsylvania road.

Charles Bowers, night watchman at the Olds Wagon works, is being congratulated today over the addition to his family. He has a son.

Chief Clerk Robert Learmouth, of Superintendent Law's office, and his family, will return from the east tonight. They have been absent a week.

A. D. Cressler will leave for Philadelphia this evening on Pittsburg train No 8. He goes in the interest of the Kerr Murray Manufacturing company.

Nickel Plate Engineer Schwartz was fishing yesterday in the St Mary's. He lost twelve hooks and four or five lines and got two bites. He is at it again this afternoon.

L. L. Clizbe, cashier at the Pittsburg freight house, is enjoying his annual vacation and, in company with Mrs. Clizbe, left last evening for New York to remain a week.

The Mississippi Valley Medical association will hold its meeting this year at Hot Springs, Ark., November 20 to 23 inclusive. The Wabash will sell tickets at reduced rates.

There was a wreck of some kind east of Pittsburg last night which delayed westbound passenger train No. 15 two hours and forty minutes. The exact nature of the accident is not known here, but it is supposed to have been a wreck of some freight cars.

Yesterday C. W. Bell resumed his run on the Nickel Plate after an absence of five or six weeks. Mr. Bell is the owner of a trotting horse and entered the animal in all the races and fairs in this part of the state. He was the successful competitor for prizes in nearly every race entered.

The Cincinnati, Jackson and Mackinaw road has fallen into the hands of a syndicate, including Calvin S. Brice, Samuel Thomas and Nelson Robinson, who will at once improve the property. The road passes the entire length of western Ohio and with plenty of capital will become an important line.

The Rochester Sentinel says that the much talked of "air line" railroad, which is to run from the Atlantic to the Pacific by way of Fort Wayne and Rochester, is again looming up in the newspapers. Dallin, one of the projectors of the proposed road, says that the actual construction of the Atlantic and Pacific air line will be commenced in all the states between New York and Chicago by the middle of next year, and will be completed and in operation in the year 1900.

W. E. Nones, president and manager of the Kentucky Wagon works, of Louisville, is in the city. He was recently elected vice president of the National Association of Wagon Manufacturers at Chicago.

Commissioner Slaughter, of the Southern Passenger association, announces that winter excursion rates to southern health and pleasure resorts will be two cents per mile, and the sale of tickets extend from November 1 to May 10.

The Indianapolis Journal says: "A special train over the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago, of four cars, on Monday, made the run from Chicago to Pittsburg, 468 miles, in ten hours and fifty minutes; the run from Crestline to Pittsburg was made in four hours."

Vice-President Howard, of the American Railway union, was robbed yesterday of twenty annual railway passes. He reported his loss to the Chicago police, who will make an effort to recover the passes, which were good on nearly all the railways running into Chicago.

Next Saturday morning a hunting party consisting of Engineers William Swart and J. C. McCarthy, Conductor W. L. Benedict and Baggagemaster Johnson, all of the Pittsburg, will leave for Colorado. They will hunt wild geese, ducks and prairie chickens in the vicinity of Denver and expect to be absent about three weeks.

A movement is on foot to establish through sleeping car service between New York and San Francisco, using the Pennsylvania between New York and Washington, the Southern railway between Washington and Atlanta, and the Louisville and Nashville between Atlanta and New Orleans, where connection will be made with the Southern Pacific. The distance to cover would be 3,963 miles and the proposed running time 117 hours, which is twelve hours less than the present time from New York to San Francisco.

The board of adjustment of the Pennsylvania lines held its biennial meeting at Pittsburg, Wednesday. Every division on the entire system, east and west of Pittsburg, was represented by some one of the employes. The chairman stated that there were no grievances to arbitrate. Two years ago the meeting was a very important one and led to the adjustment, satisfactorily, of a number of questions in the interest of the employes. The higher officials of the company encourage these meetings, as they enable the men to get together and talk over their own interests and those of the company, and invariably good results have followed.

For years the Kentucky and Indiana Bridge company has been looking for some railroad company on which to unload the property. The Louisville, New Albany and Chicago was the first company to which the bridge was offered; then the Louisville Southern; later the Ohio and Mississippi, and more recently the Pennsylvania company. Now rumor has it in Louisville that the Drexel-Morgan syndicate has an eye on the property, with a view to securing it for the new Southern Railway company, but the latter will hardly materialize if the Southern Railway company gets control of the Queen and Crescent, as is now thought probable.

The Modern Beauty.

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs.

One Fare to Fort Wayne

Account republican mass meeting Oct. 18th. Ex-President Harrison will be the orator of the day. Rates are authorized via the Nickel Plate Road. 11-6t

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware. J. C. Koegel, Broadway Jeweler. 11-eod6t

John Draker is very ill at his Spy Run avenue home

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

A TALE OF TORTURE.

How an Indiana Farmer Escaped Death.

Bound by the Chains of Disease for Thirteen Years But Released at Last.

(From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

In Benham, Ind., lives a man by the name of John F. Harrell. A rumor that his health had been restored in a most remarkable manner led to an investigation, and an Enquirer reporter, accompanied by Hon. Robert Craigmile, present member of the Indiana State Legislature, visited Mr. Harrell at his country home, and learned from his lips the pathetic story of his long years of suffering and recovery.

"I am glad to see you, gentlemen," was the hearty greeting of Mr. Harrell when the reporter had introduced himself and stated his business, "and I will cheerfully tell you my story. I am now 66 years of age, and have lived in this county for nearly fifty years. In August, 1879, I was working with a threshing machine. The day was intensely hot. I had become overheated at my labors when a sudden shower of rain fell and I was drenched to the skin. A chill followed, and then unconsciousness came upon me and I fell to the ground. For six weeks I remained speechless and unable to move. Several doctors done everything they could for me, but it was almost eight weeks before I fully recovered my senses, and then I could scarcely articulate or move myself.

"The doctors said I had received a stroke of paralysis and could never recover, and that it was impossible for anything to be done that could better my condition. I tried a number of different physicians, took enough medicine to start a drug store, but no benefit whatever. I procured a galvanic battery, and thought that electricity helped me some at first, but later derived no benefit whatever from its use. Having spent nearly everything I possessed in the vain effort for relief I became discouraged and abandoned all treatment, for no medicine I had ever tried done me a particle of good.

"My condition, if anything, grew worse, my limbs and entire body would swell to enormous size, and the tortures I endured cannot be described. So terrible has been my sufferings that death would have been a welcome relief. I could find no comfort in living, for every pleasure had been blasted and every moment darkened until I cared not how soon the cold grave closed over my wretched form. It was in the days of my deepest despondency when I heard of how a medicine known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had restored John Preble to health when he was nearly dead, and how Amisa Young and Wm Rosengard had been benefited by their use. I knew that Mrs. J. W. Harrell had been given up to die, but the pills had made her a well woman, and when they helped James Dollens I thought if they could do so much good for people I knew they might be able to help me some. I got several boxes and found surprising relief. The swelling that troubled me so much ceased, the stinging sensation in my limbs like the prick of a thousand needles was cured, the severe pain that racked my frame annoyed me no more. I could eat and sleep better than I had done for years. The use of my limbs began to come back to me by degrees, and I can now walk about without the aid of crutches although I have only used eight boxes of the pills. I can walk around the farm with comfort and ease, and being free from all pain, am able to enjoy life better than at any time since I was first stricken down. You can see and know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, and I hope and believe they will do as much for other sufferers." The above is but one of hundreds of remarkable cures that have been effected by this wonderful medicine and in nearly every case the good work has been accomplished after doctors and medicines have failed.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. They are entirely harmless and can be given to weak and sickly children without the slightest danger. Nothing follows their use but the greatest benefit. The pills are sold by all dealers, and will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., or Brockville, Ontario.

FEATS OF TABERNACLES.

Celebrated at the Jewish Temple Tomorrow Evening.

Services in celebration of the Feast of Tabernacles will be held at the Jewish Temple, corner of Wayne and Harrison tomorrow (Sunday) evening at 7:30 and the following morning at 10. The following program has been arranged for the evening services

Prelude—Allegretto From Grand Suite ... Guilmant
Prof. Thomas.
Anthem—Praise the Lord ... Handel
Choir.
Bass solo ... Mr. Samuel Taylor
Mourners' Prayer—Organ accompaniment ... Chopin's Funeral March
Prof. Thomas.
Anthem—Holy! Holy! Holy! ... Weber
Choir.
Sermon—"The Ideal in the Jewish Faith" ... Rabbi Hirschberg
Anthem—"Glory to God on High" ... Gounod
Choir.
Benediction.
Postlude ... Prof. Thomas

The public is cordially invited to attend.

For Sale—Big Bargain.

I will sell a new eight room house and lot on East Creighton avenue, for small cash down and balance on monthly payments. House has natural gas, city water and sewerage. Big bargain; take it quick. Address C. K. Fairfield, care Heaton's office, Pixley block.

OUR CITY'S CHURCHES.

Where and When Services Will be Held Tomorrow.

The City Pastors Invite The Sentinel Readers to Attend Divine Worship.

Come with the throng to the Tabernacle. Pastor Northrop.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue. Sunday school at 3 p. m., evening prayer at 4 p. m.

R. R. Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. J. W. Hartzog will address a meeting for men only at 3.30 o'clock.

Rev. Zartman invites the readers of The Sentinel to the services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow.

Rev. C. L. Stevens will preach at Beaver chapel, South Wayne, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

South Congregational Church—Sunday school, 9.15 a. m.; Christian Endeavor, 6:45 p. m.; preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Occult Science Society, regular Sunday services tomorrow evening at 7:30 at A. O. U. W. hall, Court street, over natural gas office. You are cordially invited.

Come to Calvary U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets—Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m., preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Third Presbyterian church: Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Christian Endeavor society at 6:30 p. m.

All young women are invited to the Sunday afternoon meeting held every Sunday at the Young Women's Christian association room, 25 West Wayne street, at 4:30 p. m.

Hear "Gospel Pointers for Moneyed Men," in Plymouth Congregational church at 7.30 p. m. Morning service at 10:30, and Sunday school at 12 m. Rev. J. S. Ainslie, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Holy communion, 8 a. m. morning prayer, 10:45 a. m.; evening prayer, 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.

Preaching morning and evening at the Bethany Presbyterian church, by the pastor, Rev. G. E. Davies. Sunday school at 3 p. m., and Endeavor immediately following. Evening subject: "The Christian Soldier."

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching at 10 30 a. m. by the pastor [illegible] A. M. Johnson. Sunday school. At 7:30 p. m. Rev. F. T. Simpson will preach and conduct the communion service. Epworth League service at 6:45 p. m.

Third quarterly meeting at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. F. T. Simpson, P. E., will preach at 10.30 a. m. and the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, at 7:30 p. m. Love feast at 9.30 p. m. Communion service at the close of morning sermon. A cordial welcome to all.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m., Rev. Matthew Lowrie, D. D., son of Rev. Dr. John M. Lowrie, the former pastor of the church, will occupy the pulpit. Sabbath school; 9:15 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.

Berry street Methodist Episcopal church.—Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Morning theme, "Following Christ." Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior league at 3:30 p. m. Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. At 7:30 p. m. A cordial invitation to all.

The annual mission festival of the German Reformed churches will be held tomorrow at the St. John's Reformed church, corner of Washington and Webster streets. There will be services both morning and evening. At both services Rev. A. G. Lohman, of Kansas, will preach.

At the Westminster church Rev. J. L. Leeper, will give the first of a series of discourses, illustrated by the stereopticon, on the Life of Christ, "The Advent," at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m.; Junior Y. P. S. C. E., at 3 p. m.; Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

Preaching at St. Paul M. E. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject of the morning hour "The Battle-field of the World;" of the evening, "Fishing." Class meeting at 9.30 a. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Epworth League devotional service at 6.30 p. m. A welcome to all by the pastor, Rev. Paschall.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets. Regular Services Sunday. Morning service at 10 a. m.; sermon on John 4, 47-54. Evening service at 7.30 p. m.; sermon on Ps. XIV, subject: "The Corruption of Unbelief and Its Cure." Sunday school at 3 p. m. There will be no services on October 21st and 28th on account of extensive repairs, frescoing, etc. Notice of dedication will be given in time. The reopening will take place November 4th.

MRS. HARTMAN HONORED.

Elected Secretary of Northern Indiana Conference.

The northwestern branch of the Women's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church, which has been holding a three days' meeting at Muncie, Ind., last evening closed the most interesting session in the history of the organization. About 500 delegates were present from the four states, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, and were royally entertained by the citizens of Muncie. Among the notable speakers at the convention were General Cowan, of Cincinnati; Prof. W. E. Blackstone, of Chicago; Miss Ella Forbes, missionary to Japan; Miss Carroll, of Bombay, India; Madame Sorabji Cavalier, of Bombay, who spoke at the Parliament of Religions at the world's fair, and others.

The report made by the treasurer showed that the appropriation of $70,000 made for missionary work at the convention last year had been fully [illegible]withstanding the financial depression, [illegible] appropriation pledged for the work [illegible] this year was raised to $75,000.

In the election of officers little change was made, all the old officers being re-elected with the exception of one conference secretary to succeed Mrs. G. S. Hudson, of Elkhart, who was obliged to resign after eight years of service. Mrs. Lem R. Hartman, of this city, was elected to this position of secretary of the Northern Indiana Conference. Mrs. Hartman is an energetic, active worker, thoroughly interested in missionary work and will discharge the duties of this office in a most efficient manner.

Eau Claire, Wis., was selected as the place of meeting for 1895

Wednesday evening a serenading club composed of the following members, Hugh McKean, Henry Feustel, Will McCathy, George Feustel, Charles Rossell and the Misses Charlotte Kiefer, Lottie Draker, Messrs. and Mesdames George Kiefer, serenaded at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Kiefer and at city water works.

Hard times and economy go hand in hand. A pointer on how to practice economy and at the same time live better. Use Bursley's High Grade Coffee. Best and goes furthest.

Diamonds at 10 per cent. above imported prices for the next ten days. Green & Probasco, Arcade jewelers. Tu Thur & Sat.

The attention of every woman is called to a general meeting of the Young Women's Christian Association, to be held on Tuesday evening, Oct. 16, at 7:45 o'clock, in the association rooms, 25 West Wayne St. Plans for the winter work will be presented and it is important that every member be present. All women will be cordially welcome. 13-2t

Encouraging Him.

Katie (aged 10, engaged temporarily in entertaining the clergyman)—Have you ever read "Viola Vane; or, The Hand of Destiny," Dr. Fourthly?

The Rev. Dr. Fourthly—No, Miss Katie; I think I have never read it.

Katie (with a pensive sigh)—Ah! Then life has a pleasure in store for you, doctor, that I can't look forward to any more.—Chicago Tribune.

A Marvelous Showing.

The U. S. Government, through the Agricultural Department, has been investigating the baking powders for the purpose of informing the public which was the purest, most economical and wholesome.

The published report shows the Royal Baking Powder to be a pure, healthful preparation, absolutely free from alum or any adulterant, and that it is greatly stronger in leavening power than any other baking powder.

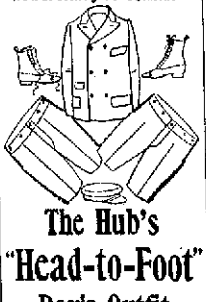
Consumers should not let this valuable information, official and unprejudiced, go unheeded.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

The Greatest Offer Yet Made!

Last season THE HUB delighted thousands of buyers all over the United States with its "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit at $5.00 consisting of Coat, Cap, Shoes and only one pair of pants.

We'll do better yet this season!



The Hub's "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit

for the fall season contains as follows:

One Double Breasted Coat.
One Stanley Cap to Match.
One Pair of First Class Shoes and
Two Pairs of Knee Pants.

and still the price will remain the same, **$5.**

Remember, the cloth is all wool, the workmanship and trimmings first-class, everything strictly guaranteed—and your money back should you want it.

Send for samples of cloth, or better yet, let us send you one of the Head-to-Foot Outfits, all charges prepaid for $5.75 or C. O. D. with privilege of examination before payment, provided $1.00 on account is sent with the order.

THE HUB,

The Largest Clothing Store in the World.
N. W. Cor. State and Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

References: Any Bank or Wholesale Firm in Chicago.

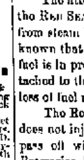
We have no Branch Houses.



Attend night school at Ft. Wayne Business College Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings.

Mineral Magnetic Well Sanitarium.

A new pump has been placed in the well and the building refitted and placed in first class order. Baths are given by skilled attendants. A physician in attendance at all times. The mineral water from this well possesses curative properties equal to, if not superior to any in this country. Persons suffering with nervous diseases, rheumatism or indigestion should give these baths a trial.



MARRY THE GIRL

If you want to, you get the pianos all right on easy payments, at 82 Calhoun street.

KYLE MUSIC CO.

DR. T. J. DILLS

No. 26 W. Wayne St.,

Makes a Specialty of all Diseases

—OF THE—

Eye and Ear

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

NATIONAL DETECTIVE BUREAU

96 1-2 E. Market St., Rooms 12, 13, 14 and 15.

This Bureau investigates murders, conspiracies, blackmailing, burglaries, thefts, horse and stock stealing, legal evidence in divorce and other family matters, etc. Only experienced and trustworthy detectives employed. Reliable reference furnished you from Indianapolis, any State in the Union or any part of Europe. The Superintendent of this Bureau was formerly State Detective Officer for the State of New Jersey, also Chief Detective of the N. Y., O. & W. Railway, late Superintendent World's Secret Detective Service of New York City, and also was Chief of Police in New Jersey, and connected with the Midland Railway Police and Detective department of England. We have reliable operators located in all parts of the world, and can furnish reliable men on short notice. For further particulars, address

CHAS. AINGE, Supt. National Detective Bureau,
DEPARTMENT A. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE formerly at No. 30 W. Washington St. has removed to No. 32 Calhoun St., where ladies who are in need of help, also good girls wishing employment will be waited upon by Agnes Laidlaw, successor to E. Fitzgerald. 12-1m

LOUIS F. CURDES,

Real Estate Agent, Rooms 3 and 4 Bank Block.

Farms for sale, or trade for city property. Building lots in all parts of the city, on terms to suit the purchaser. I have any number of houses and lots, ranging in price from $400 to $20,000; several choice business blocks for sale, very cheap. Money to loan.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY.

Office and Residence 26 Madison St.
Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 416.

M. W. FAY WAREHOUSE CO. STORAGE

Warehouse Cor. Francis and Hayden Sts. Office 26 Calhoun St. Telephone 84.

CORN This Crop is a Failure all over the West and not up to an average anywhere. Wheat is now at lowest price of forty years. Here are two life-time opportunities to speculate. You can buy 1,000 bushels on $10 margin and

Get The Benefit of All Advances same as if bought outright. Send for our free booklet "How to Trade."

C. F. VAN WINKLE & CO., Room 10, 121 La Salle St., CHICAGO.

D. D. WEISELL & SON DENTISTS

EAST BERRY ST.
PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK

Red Seal BOILER Compound

FOR THE

Removal and Prevention of Scale in Steam Boilers.

The attention of engineers and owners of steam boilers is called to the RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND. It will successfully remove the scale from steam boilers, and also prevent the formation of scale. It is well known that the scale is a powerful non-conductor, and that the waste of fuel is in proportion to the thickness of the scale which becomes attached to the shell, flues, tubes and other parts of the boilers, causing a loss of fuel ranging from one to thirty-seven per cent.

The Red Seal Boiler Compound is entirely free from acids, and does not injure or corrode the iron. In its action it does not vaporize or pass off with the steam. It can be used with perfect safety by Breweries, Dye Houses, Hotels, Refineries, Laundries, and many other establishments too numerous to mention, where pure live steam is required.

It will prevent incrustation and the forming of new scale, without injury to the boiler. The mineral impurities are gradually softened and dissolved, and are then held in suspension until such time as the boiler is blown out under pressure, or washed out when cold.

The compound is in powder form, dissolves easily in warm water, and, as a liquid, can be applied to the boiler through the pump or injector, or in any other convenient way.

All we ask is a trial of RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND, and we will convince the most skeptical that it is a superior article to many of the so called boiler compounds on the market.

Directions and price list cheerfully furnished on application.

Address

THE CHERRY CHEMICAL CO.

Manufacturers,

Office, HEED BUILDING, Philadelphia, Pa.

--COUPON--

HARPER'S PICTORIAL HISTORY —OF THE— CIVIL WAR.

PART 25. NUMBER 3.

Size of Pages: 16x11½ inches. Number pages, Over 832. Pages in each part: 32. Price of each part: only 10 cents. Number of pictures: over 1000 and all of the history besides.

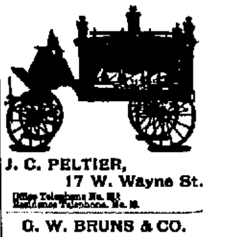
Three coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures each part.

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE. Est'd 1878. Time Tried. Fire Tested. Money, any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

No deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE, PAWNBROKER, 26 East Columbia Street.

ESTABLISHED 1845.



J. C. PELTIER,

17 W. Wayne St.

Office Telephone No. 83.
Residence Telephone No. 18.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.

PLUMBERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating an Folding Bath Tubs
126 CALHOUN STREET.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time as follows:
* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station Fort Wayne, Ind.

East Bound.	West Bound.
* 5 35 a. m.	* 3 30 a. m.
* 5 05 a. m. From Chi.	* 5 30 a. m. Limited
†12 35 p. m.	* 5 00 a. m.
* 8 05 p. m.	†11 40 a. m.
* 9 20 p. m. Limited	* 3 40 p. m.
† 7 30 a. m. Crestline	* 5 20 p. m.
†10 35 p. m. From Chi.	† 9 25 p. m. From Crestline.

Wabash Line

Trains Carrying Passengers Leave FORT WAYNE. Schedule of May 20, 1894.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	4 [illegible] am
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 [illegible] pm
Atlantic Express, daily	1 [illegible] pm
Local Freight	6 00 am
Lafayette Accommodation, arrive, except Sunday	11 00am
GOING WEST.	**DEPART.**
Pacific Express, daily	1 05 am
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	1 [illegible] pm
Lafayette Accomm'n, except Sunday	1 [illegible] pm
St. Louis Limited, daily	1 [illegible] pm

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Fort Wayne.	Ar Indianapolis
8 05am	2 50pm
1 35pm	8 00pm
3 50pm	11 05pm
3 50pm	[illegible]
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Fort Wayne**
7 00am	1 00pm
1 30pm	7 05pm
7 00pm	1 43am

Through New York, Palace Sleeping cars, dining cars and new free chair cars on New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars and dining car on Pacific limited express. Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chairs and palace sleeping cars to Kansas City without change.

R. G. THOMPSON, Passenger and Ticket agent, Fort Wayne Ind.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv. 2.30 am
	Lv 7.45 am
	Lv 2.35 pm
†From Richmond	Ar 10.55 pm

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. 5.45 am
	Lv. 12.35 pm
	Lv. 11.45 pm
†From Grand Rapids	Ar. 7.30 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 19 Way Freight	5 50pm
No. 15 Cin. Express and Mail	10 35am
No. 17 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	3 05pm
NORTHWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 19 Way Freight	6 40am
No. 16 Through Express and Mail	11 40 am
No. 18 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	4 45 pm

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	*1 35 am	*6 05 am
Cleveland Mail	11 30 pm	11 45 pm
Eastern Express	*6 45 pm	*7 05 pm
Local Freight	10 00 pm	10 10 am
WEST.	**Arr.**	**Dep.**
Chicago Express	*2 10 am	*2 20 am
Chicago Mail	11 45 am	12 05 pm
Western Express	*5 40 pm	*5 40 pm
Local Freight	10 05 pm	7 00 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Through Buffet sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates and baggage checked to destination.

M. C. BAKER. District Pass. Agt., Depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FT. W. C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 40 Passenger	Arrive 11 40 am
No. 148 Passenger	10 10pm
No. 1170 Local	4 30pm

SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 147 Passenger	Leave 7 15 am
No. 49 Passenger	4 00pm
No. 1171 Local	6 30am

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

Cincinnati and Indianapolis Time card

Leave Fort Wayne.	Arrive Indianapolis.	Arrive Cincinnati.
7:15 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	10:35 p. m.	10:50 p. m.

Leave Cincinnati.	Leave Indianapolis.	Arrive Fort Wayne.
6 40 a. m.	6:30 a. m.	11:40 a. m.
3.10 p. m.	4:00 p. m.	10:10 p. m.

All Summer Long

seekers for enjoyment and travelers who require open for pleasure will find luxurious delight in a trip on one of the

LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS.

The Great Lake Route which touches

The Northern Michigan Summer Resorts.

Special. Everybody's favorite steamer the handsome steel MANITOU will start her semi-weekly trips to and from Chicago and Sault Ste. Marie, about June 15th.

Send for illustrated pamphlets. Address Jos. Berolzheim, G. P. A.

LAKE MICH. AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANS. CO.
Rush and N. Water St. Chicago.

ROOT & COMPANY.

- Carpet Department -

Second Floor. | Second Floor.

DO YOU NEED A NEW CARPET ?

[illegible] remember we are headquarters on New, Choice Effects—and that we carry the Largest Assortment in this City and that

Prices are Always - -

At the VERY BOTTOM NOTCH!

WE call your Special Attention to Our

AGRA INGRAIN CARPETS!

THESE are extra heavy all wool Carpets and have no equal in Ingrain Carpets in this country. We show, also large, choice lines of Lowell Ingrains, and many others of lower grades, at 20c, 25c, 30c and 40c

IN the Fine Carpets, we show choice lines, exquisite patterns, private—no one else has them.

Royal Wiltons, | And
Axminsters, | They
Moquettes, | Are
Velvets, | Handsome!
Body Brussels,
Tapestry Brussels

WE take pleasure in showing these Fine Carpets to anyone, whether intending to purchase or not.

The Great Bishop Fur Rugs!

We are the exclusive agents for. All colors and styles in stock. The Cleanest and Best Made Fur Rug in existence

If you have not got a

Gold Medal Carpet Sweeper

You can have one on trial for FIVE DAYS, for the asking. We will send it to you and call for it

ROOT & COMPANY.

Lawn Grass.

Now is the time to renew your old lawns and make new ones. Cheaper than sod.

Hyacinths and Lillies for house and out door planting, at half price.

9tfeod S. Baas & Co.

Use Bloomingdale Mills White Loaf and Silver Wedding Flour.

The marriage of Miss Lana, daughter of Mr. and Mrs John Babus, of West Washington street, to Mr. Charles Rubble, a Bluffton contractor, will occur the latter part of the month

Get your World's Fair Books bound at The Sentinel office. tf

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 35 and 36, Bank Block. 2tf

Have your Sights and Scenes of the World bound at The Sentinel office. tf

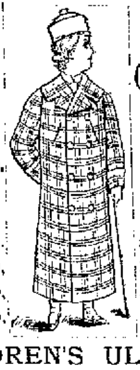
Five new houses are in course of construction at Lakeside, and a genuine building boom seems to have struck that pretty suburb.

AGAIN

We want to call your attention to our superb stock of Boy's and Children's good clothes.

We've proved in years gone by that a Boy's school suit can be tough and strong and still be shapely. We'll prove it over again this fall. You should know our $2 50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 School Suits—they're wonders.

REEFERS! CHINCHILLA, BEAVERS, CHEVIOTS. PRICES are way down.
$3.50, $6.00,
$4.00, $7.00,
$5.00, $8.00.



REEFERS! CHINCHILLA, BEAVERS, CHEVIOTS. PRICES are way down.
$3.50, $6.00,
$4.00, $.700,
$5.00, $8.00.

CHILDREN'S ULSTERS

and Cape Overcoats. The prettiest we have ever shown and the prices for good, stylish, well made garments within the reach of everybody $2, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4, $5, $6.

Free for the Boys.

We will present to every purchaser of a Suit or Overcoat in our boy's department, to the value of $3.00 or over, the new toy novelty,

THE CLIMBING MONKEY.

You pull the string and the monkey does the rest. See them displayed in our show windows.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT 13 1894

Branch offices for the sale of THE SENTINEL and where orders for THE SENTINEL and Want, For Sale for Rent ads, will be received, have been established at the following drug stores.

W. F. Beaske, 143 Broadway.
J. F. Miller, 307 Lafayette.
W. L. Waltemath, 222 East Lewis.
J. D. Lewis, 434 Calhoun.
H. H. Weisl, 312 Hanna.
J. J. Reiah, 41 Wells.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office..........No. 173.
Editorial Rooms........No. 660.

The Weather.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Weather for thirty-six hours until 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana—Tonight, fair, colder. Sunday, fair, continued cold; high northwest west winds twenty-four hours.

NEWS NOTES.

Mrs. Joseph Meehan, of Maumee avenue, is down with typhoid fever.

Dr. Havice has changed his residence from 73 Hanna street to the corner of Wayne and Harrison streets.

L M Paschall, of Bourbon, Ind., is in the city visiting his brother, Rev. Paschall, pastor of the St. Paul M. E. church.

Pastor Northrop, who is very popular with the traveling men, has been appointed chaplain of Post A., T. P. A. of this city.

The Columbia City Mail says: "Peter Kallan, of Fort Wayne, who has been visiting in this city and vicinity for a few days, returned home yesterday at noon. He said he had not been here since 1874"

The board of public works held a meeting last night and considered a remonstrance against a sewer assessment. Some routine business was transacted. Mr. Griffith, of the board, is still absent in the west.

Numerous reproductions of the greatest paintings of the old masters will be shown in connection with Rev. Leeper's illustrated discourses on the "Life of Christ," the first of which he gives at the Westminster church tomorrow evening

Last evening thieves entered the tool shed of H. W. Tapp and cut the large brass streiner away from the steam pump hose used for pumping water. The person or persons evidently knew that brass was valuable, and appropriated it for sale to some down-town pawn shop.

A two weeks' union meeting will begin next Monday evening at St. Paul's M. E. church. Rev. Wilcox, pastor of Simpson M. E. church, will preach. It is expected that many will be present from the other Methodist churches of the city. A very cordial invitation and welcome to all.

Last night Lee Heller came in over the Pittsburg from Bourbon, where he has been attending the bicycle races. He won two of the big races, the five-mile handicap and the two-mile handicap, with some of the best riders in the state in the bunch. In the first race Heller had 700 yards and in the second 350 yards. The prizes he won were two valuable diamonds.

Last evening the Y. M. C. A. foot ball team met and reorganized. Manager W. H. Loveless on behalf of the club sent a communication to the Wayne foot ball club accepting their recently issued challenge and asking them to name the day for a contest. He suggested that the contest should not come off before October 20 nor within three weeks of Thanksgiving. The Waynes will accept the challenge and as they have a heavy team it is likely some fine sport will be furnished for lovers of this game

The new building being erected by Gottlieb Brudi at the corner of Broadway and Washington streets, is rapidly nearing completion. The corner room will be occupied by A. J. Keller's west side pharmacy and the first room north by Korman Bros' grocery. The new building is a handsome structure and an ornament to the west side. The storerooms, particularly that of Mr. Keller's, will be finely decorated and will equal if not excel the finest in the city. Apartments over Druggist Keller's store will be occupied by Dr J. C. Miller and other apartments by Dr. Richard Friche, both well known physicians

The Sentinel desires to call attention of its readers to the new advertisement of the Fort Wayne Fruit House which is published elsewhere in today's issue, and to the many reductions they have made in their prices for goods lately. They have the largest and best selected stock of goods in the city, and their prices are always the lowest. In every department the motto "low prices and superior goods," prevails, and the purchaser is given every attention and courtesy by their large force of clerks. The reductions on goods as noted in their advertisement will be sure to attract attention of buyers and everybody should read it

Butter, Eggs and Flour.

Best Roll Butter, 15c lb.
Good Jar Butter, 14c lb.
Fresh Eggs, 16c dozen.
Best Flour, all grades, $2 50 bbl.

Fruit House

Bursley's High Grade coffee did not take first premium at the World's Fair, but for all that will make a cup of coffee that will please you.

To Whom It May Concern.

Notice is hereby given, that Sophia Baker, my wife, has left my bed and board without cause or excuse, and I will, therefore, not be liable for bills contracted by her.

John S. Baker.

Oct. 13, 1894

Baltimore Oysters. Fresh and Nice. Received Daily via Express.

Standards, for stewing, 22c can.
Selects for frying, 28c can.
Celery, large bunches, 20c.

Fruit House.

SOCIETY SMALL TALK.

Gossip About Fort Waynites and Their Guests.

Luncheons Given in Honor of Visitors—Matrimonial Gossip and Short Personal Notes.

Mrs. M. A. Eakin is spending a few days with friends at Roanoke.

Mrs. J. W. Fitzpatrick, of Coldwater, Mich., is visiting Mrs. M. J. Owens, of 168 Maumee avenue.

Mrs. Charles Read left this morning for Chicago to visit with her brother and sister for a month

Mr and Mrs L. I. Clisbee will leave this evening for New York and Washington to spend two weeks.

The Duodecimo club will meet Monday afternoon with Mrs B. Van Sweringen, at her home on West DeWald street

Mr and Mrs J. W. Sale, who have been in attendance at a golden wedding at Fisher, Ill., will return home this evening.

Mrs. J. Day and daughters, Mrs. Leroy, of Celina, Ohio, and Mrs. A. G. Briggs, of Geneva, Ind., were in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Mulqueen will entertain the Ladies of the Maccabees at her home on East Berry street, Tuesday evening of next week.

Judge S. R. Alden and Louis Wolt will leave this evening for the east, the former to Philadelphia and the latter to New York

The Fortnightly club will meet Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Johnson at the school for Feeble Minded Youth.

Mr. and Mrs August Heuer, sr., and daughter, Miss Clara, who were in the city to attend the Thieme-Heuer wedding, returned to Chicago yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs William Pinkerton, of Philadelphia, are the guests of Mrs Pinkerton's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lechner, of 321 West Jefferson street

The Valparaiso Messenger says: "A marriage license was issued this morning to Edward A. Seybold, of Fort Wayne, and Alice Gould, of Canada They will be married in this city next Sunday."

Mesdames Eldridge, Jenness, Mason, Hartman, Williams, McLachlan, Dunlee and Simpson, and Misses Carrie Smith, Luella Boles and Lottie Smith, who attended the missionary convention at Muncie, returned last evening

Miss Frank Baker, secretary of the Detroit conference, Mrs C. B. Carpenter, of the Michigan conference, and several other ladies en route home from the missionary convention at Muncie, were the guests of Mrs. Lem R Hartman at luncheon today.

Miss Mamie Walton was tendered a pleasant surprise Thursday evening at her home, on East Wayne street, in honor of her birthday anniversary. Among those who were present were: Misses Charlotte Grimes, Pearl Foster, Helen Nonnamaker, Laura Bradley; Masters Guy Bell, John Moring, Alfred Cressler, Alfred Kane, James Gould

Mrs. M. A. Poole and Mrs. F. O. Young, of Blue Island, Ill., are the guests of Mrs. A. D. Guild, of Fairfield avenue Yesterday afternoon Mrs Guild gave a delightful luncheon in their honor.

The marriage of Miss Josephine Hartman daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer C. Hartman, of Maple avenue, to Mr. Ives Leonard, of Columbia City, will be solemnized Tuesday, October 30 at the Wayne street M. E. church. The wedding will be a very quiet affair.

At Garrett, Friday, Miss Freddie Schrader was united in marriage to Mr. Frederick Schrader. The ceremony was performed at the German Lutheran church in the presence of many friends of the bride and groom. Both are well known young people (who are popular in the society circles of Garrett. They have many friends in Fort Wayne

Invitations for the wedding of Miss Cora H. Ash to Mr. Seymour D. Boyd, which will occur October 25, were issued yesterday. The wedding ceremony will be performed by the Rev. D. W. Moffat at the home of Mr. H. J. Ash, 104 East Main street, at 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon, in the presence of a few invited guests. After a short tour of the east, the bride and groom will be at home to their friends at 301 South Hanna street. The reception days will be Thursdays in December

Mrs. John Disker is slowly improving after an illness of four weeks.

Notice of Removal.

The First National Bank, of Fort Wayne will open for business in its new banking rooms, Nos. 73, 75 and 77 Calhoun street, Bass Block, south of the Aveline House, Monday morning, October 15th, at 9 o'clock. Safety Deposit Vaults of latest and best construction will be a new feature in this institution. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to visit and inspect our new banking house

d 13 15 17-19 20&w2t.

BIG 10C SALE ALL NEXT WEEK.

900 untrimmed hats, 10c.
All silk ribbon, black, white and colors, 10c.
Trimmed hats, $1.05.
Fine black dress hats, $5.00.
Birds, 10c.
Fancy feathers, 10c.

ORA SEANEY,
Man Milliner,
158-160 Calhoun St.

$300 Reward.

The republican executive committee of Allen county will pay a reward of $300 for the detection and conviction of any person, Democrat, Republican, Populist or Prohibitionist, for purchasing, or attempting to purchase, a vote at the approaching election; or for attempting in any other way to debauch the ballot.

C. E. Everett,
Chairman Allen County Republican Central Committee

Notice.

To the members of the Fort Wayne Lodge No. 14, I. O. O. F.: You are requested to meet at their hall tonight to make arrangements for the funeral of the late Dr. Brooks.

Phil Reuss, N. G.
A. M. Hoover, Sec.

Your eyes tested free of charge at Green & Probasco, Arcade Jewelers. 9 eod-3t.

White Loaf Flour, for sale by all first-class dealers. 19tf

Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty. J. C. Koegel, 173 Broadway. 11 eod6t

All coffees lose strength and flavor after being roasted a length of time. Buy Bursley's High Grade. Roasted fresh every day.

Diamonds. We have a fine assortment of loose stones which we will sell, for the next ten days, at an advance of ten per cent above importers price.

Green & Probasco,
9 eod 3t Arcade Jewelers.

THE LOWEST PRICES OF ANY,

You'll Find Always, Always, at the Enterprise.

It is this simple fact, now well known throughout this community, that the great quantities of Clothing yearly sold by us, has enabled us at all times to name the VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR RELIABLE CLOTHING.

We shall continue to sell our patrons, only clothing of a superior kind, equal to the best produced in the United States—the newest, the most stylish—the neatest and most reliable Suits and Overcoats. They cannot be equaled by others.

Look over every stock in this city, look at their Children's, their Boy's, their Youth's, their Men's Suits and Overcoats, and we guarantee to make you a lower price. They cannot equal the bargains the ENTERPRISE offers.

Double Breasted Sack Suits are going to be very popular this winter, when they are made as we have them—they are an ideal business suits, a becoming style to any man. No other house shows the variety of them we do, at $6, $7, $7.50, $8, $10, $12, $13.50, $15, $18 and $20.

Our Cutaway Frock Suits

Will be found to be correctly tailored. We challenge the best Fort Wayne tailor to surpass them, in style, workmanship, finish and fit, and their prices are almost double ours.

Overcoat Time Has Arrived.

We are ready to show the greatest line of medium and winter weight garments ever shown here. Our prices will be found exceptionally low.

A great drive in Children's Waists. All our Mothers's Friend Shirt Waists worth up to 75c, this week only 40c.

TRY YOUR LUCK WITH A GUESS ON OUR BEAN JAR.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE,

One Price Clothiers and Hatters,

Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.

E. J. GOLDEN.

"HEALTH IS WEALTH."

Preserve your Health by Buying Early and Buying Good Underwear.

We can Supply You with Dr. Jaeger's Pure Wool Underwear for which we are Sole Agents.

Norfolk -:- and -:- Brunswick

—AND—

Underwear at - - - - - -	$2.00 per Suit.
Underwear at - - - - - -	$1.50 per Suit.
Underwear at - - - - - -	$1.00 per Suit.
Underwear at - - - - - -	70c per Suit.
Underwear at - - - - - -	50c per Suit.

And Anything You Want in this Line You Will Find at

E. J. GOLDEN. Opposite Court House, 56 Calhoun Street.

ORIGINAL CLOAK & EXCLUSIVE FUR HOUSE
V. GUTERMUTH
52 CALHOUN ST. FT. WAYNE, IND

FALL SUITS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW Patterns.

Just Received a Full line of New Fall Suitings.

Prices to Suit The Hard Times.

Call and Examine the Stock and Leave Your Measure before the Fall Rush Commences.

Fred Hardung,
N. W. Corner Main and Clinton Sts.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR.
Switches, Alcohol Lamps, Novelties in Hair Ornaments, Hair Dressing, Manicuring.
MISS E. C. RODENBECK
No. 29 E. Washington St.

THE CHICAGO CARPET RUG MFG'R,
At Cor. Wells and Superior Sts,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Will weave Rugs from old and new carpet scraps of either Body Brussels, Tapestry, Moquette, Wilton and Velvet if furnished. Fringe outside of carpet to the square yard. Also Rugs can be made from Ingrain Carpet, which will only take 4%, to one square yd. Prices greatly reduced. [illegible]

A $6 Quarter Sawed Oak Center Table With Brass Feet FOR $2.25.

Do you want an elegant parlor table with a 20-inch polished top, made from beautifully mottled quarter-sawed White Oak for less than half that it is worth?

We have just captured a car load from the assignee of a big manufacturer. In good times a year and a half ago, we sold you these heavy brass claw footed tables at $7 to $8.

While this lot lasts you can have the same table at

$2.25.

Tell your neighbors about them.

FOSTERS.

FARNEY DANCING ACADEMY:—

Classes Meet as Follows:

Monday and Thursday—Beginners.
Friday—Advanced.
Children's Classes will be formed Saturday, October 6.

Private lessons given at the hall at any time. For further particulars call at the Hall in the Foster Block.

Pupils will be admitted to Class at any time

THE + PEOPLES + STORE.

The Great Popular Dry Goods and Cloak House.

OUR GRAND OPENING

—OF—

Fall and Winter DRY GOODS, CLOAKS and FURS Commences Monday Morning.

Specially Attractive Bargains will be Offered in Every Department, Which Will Make this the Busiest Store in the City.

You'll Save Dollars by Coming Here Early and Often.

Dress Goods.

The values offered here cannot be equalled.

150 pieces Novelty Dress Goods, in New Plaids, Illuminated Serges, Fancy Brocades, etc., worth 35c, at 20c yard

150 pieces All Wool Henrietta Cloth, extra wide, All Wool Mixture, Neat Cheviot, Checks, Plaid Novelties, sold everywhere at 50c, our price 39c yard.

Imported Novelty Dress Goods in Illuminated Effects, Jacquard Brocades, Scotch Tartan Plaids, the choicest goods in the market, at 75c and $1.00 yard.

New Beaver Cloakings, New Covert Cloakings, New Eiderdown, etc., at lowest prices.

Blankets and Comforts.

250 pair Gray Blankets worth 89c, at 59c pair.

150 pair Gray, White and Tan Blankets worth $1.25, at 75c pair.

100 Good Quality Comforts worth $1.39, at $1.00 each.

75 Good Quality Comforts worth $2.00, at $1.50 each.

Down Comforts at $3.75, $5.00 and $6.00.

DOMESTICS.

5 bales, 36-inch Unbleached Muslin at 4c yard

Better grades at 5c and 6½c.

5 cases Unbleached Canton Flannel at 5c yard.

Better grades at 6½c, 7½c and 8½c.

3 cases Remnants of best Shirting Checks worth 10c, at 8½c yard

100 pieces Outing Cloth at 5c yard worth 8c

Better grades at 10c and 12½c

Lonsdale Bleached Muslin at 6½c yd

FASCINATORS, ETC.

A new line of Ladies' Fascinators, Hoods, Infants' Knit Jackets, Ice Wool Shawl, Children's Bonnets, etc., at lowest prices

Hosiery Department.

100 doz Ladies' Fast Black Hose worth 25c, at 15c pair. 100 doz Children's Fast Black Seamless Hose worth 25c, at 15c pair. Full line of Fleece-Lined and Wool Hose at all prices.

Calico Department.

Best Indigo Prints at 5c yard.
Best Oil Red Prints at 5c yard.
Best Fancy Prints at 5c yard.
Best Mourning Prints at 5c yard.

Linen Department.

25 pieces All Linen Table Damask worth 65c, at 50c yard

Turkey Red Table Damask at 25c, 37½c and 50c yard

100 doz Extra Size Towels, 21x40 inches, worth 15c, at 10c each.

100 doz All Linen Damask Towels worth 25c, at 17c each.

Special drive in Fine Damask Towels worth 50c, at 29c each.

Ladies' Wrappers & Suits

Fleece-Lined Serge Wrappers worth $1.50, at $1.00 each.

Ladies' 2 piece Suits in Fleece-Lined Shepherd Check, worth $2.00, at $1.39 each

Corset Department.

We have in stock in all shapes from 50c up.

[illegible] Corsets, Royal Worcester Corsets, Dr. Warner's Corsets, [illegible] Corsets, Thomson's Corsets, [illegible] Corsets, Jackson Waist, Ferris Waist, etc., etc.

Cloaks and Furs.

You can't afford to buy your Fall Wrap till you see our line.

CLOAKS.

Our Ladies' Jackets at $5.00, $7.50, and $10.00 are marvels of value, 100 styles to select from, you can't match them in the city at the price.

Equally good value at $12.00, $15.00, $17.50 and $20.00 in all the correct styles.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

A multitude of styles at $2.75, $3.00, $3.50 and $5.00, all sizes and styles.

FURS.

24-inch Coney Fur Capes, extra wide sweep, worth $15.00, at $10.00

24-inch Real Astrachan Fur Capes worth $15.00 and $20.00, at $10.00 and $12.50.

Wool Seal, Watterby Seal, Electric Seal and Marten Fur Capes at very low prices

Ladies' Fur Neck Scarfs at $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 and $3.00.

Children's White Angora Sets at $1.90 each.

All kinds of Fur Trimmings, etc. You will find us dollars cheaper than anywhere else. SEE THE WINDOW DISPLAY.

Lace, Ribbons and Fancy Goods.

Our stock of new Laces is complete, everything new in Vandyke Point, Bourdon, Point Venice, Maltese Lace etc. New line of Fancy Point Lace Collars, Veilings, New stamped goods etc. Ribbons in all widths shades and quantities. Prices always the lowest

NOTIONS.

New lot of Ladies' Pocket Books at 10c 25c and 50c.

Buttercup and Buttermilk Soap at 17c box.

Hudnut's Famous Perfumes, all new odors, sold everywhere at 75c, our price 45c ounce.

Vaseline 5c bottle.

Ammonia 5c bottle

Toilet Paper, 6 rolls for 25c.

Handkerchiefs & Gloves.

New stock of Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs

We offer 100 doz Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs worth 20c, at 12½c each

100 doz Finest Embroidered Handkerchiefs worth 37½c, at 17c each.

KID GLOVES.

Our famous $1.00 Kid Glove in 5 and 7 hook, in all the new shades

Ladies' Cashmere Mittens at 25c, 37½c and 50c

Children's Mittens at 10 15 and 25c

YARNS.

All colors, in Saxony, Zephyr, Berlin Spanish and German Knitting etc. Best qualities at lowest prices

Underwear Department.

Have you ever seen prices like this before.

100 doz Ladies' Ribbed Vests, medium weight worth 35c, at 19c each.

200 doz Ladies' and Men's Medium Weight Ribbed Underwear worth 50c, at 25c each

150 doz Ladies' and Men's Medium Weight Underwear worth 75c, at 50c each

We are exclusive agents here for AGAWAM FINE UNDERWEAR

Any one wanting Fine Underwear at low prices, will find the Agwam superior to all others We have it for ladies and Men at 75c, $1.00 and $1.50, in White Natural Wool and Camels Hair.

Children's Underwear, all sizes at low prices.

Special drive in 100 doz Men's Working Shirts worth 75c, at 50c each.

Our famous 50c Unlaundried White Shirt still leads them all, all sizes, at 50c each.

100 doz Men's Seamless Half Hose worth 12½c, at three pair for 25c

Men's Natural Wool Half Hose worth 25c, at 19c pair.

New line of Men's Neckwear, Sweaters, Cardigan Jackets etc., at very low prices.

Book Department.

New books just received.

Perlycross—Blackmore.
Trilby—Du Maurier.
My Lady Rotha—Weyman.
A Gentleman of France—Weyman.
House of the Wolf—Weyman.
Old Post Road—McClennan.
The Manxman—Hall Caine.
Prisoner of Zenda—
Lord Ormont and his Aminta—Meredith.
Marcella—Ward.
Katharine Lauderdale—Crawford.
Marsena—Frederic
A Pound of Cure—Bishop
The Refugees—Doyle.
Pembroke—Wilkins.
Cadet Days—King.
Out of Step—Pool.
Carlotta's Intended—Stuart
Vignettes of Manhattan—Matthews.
Highland Cousins—Black.
God's Fool—Maarten.
Jungle Book—Kipling

Book Department.

New volumes in the Oxford 12 mos. at 25c each.

The Home Library at 50c each.

1000 Handy volume Classics, cloth bound, 80 titles, worth 50c, at 25c each

New Mildred Books.

New Elsie Books, etc, etc, etc, at considerably less than publishers prices.

Drapery Department.

200 pair All Chenille Portiers worth $4.50, at $2.75 pair.

Better qualities at $3.75 $5.00 and up.

Lace Curtains at 75c, $1.00 and $1.25 pair; excellent value.

Drapery Silks, New figures and plain, 32-inch at 50c yard.

New line of Dotted and Figured Swiss Muslin at 10c, 15c and 25c yard.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

On this page we mention some of the new and Staple Goods to be found in our many departments. It would be impossible to give anything but a very faint idea of the enormous stock we carry. Come in and see for yourself the numberless attractions to be found at every counter in the Store.

ONE PRICE TO ALL. BEADELL & CO. (The People's Store.) Best Lighted Store in the City.